912-1

Graduate Notes

James Hallowell is engaged to Miss Mary F.McKey,of Newton Centre

Arthur D.Hill,Jr. is engaged to Miss Mianne Palfrey

Marcien Jenckes is engaged to Miss Mollie W.Cromwell of Baltimore.

John Leland is engaged to Miss Martha Ellis of Washington.

Robert T Paine,Jr. is engaged to Miss Barbara Birkhoff of Cambridge, Mass.

Haven Parker is engaged to Miss Barbara C.Neville of Wellesley Farms.

Thayer Richards is engaged to Miss Elizabeth Leighton of Newtonville.

William Ripley is engaged to Miss Lydia Overbosch,of Leeuwarden, Holland.

Philip Wrenn,Jr. is engaged to Miss Virginia Taylor of Brookline.

P.S.Weld,J.O.Proctor,G S.Howe,Frederick Fish,E.W.Dalton,N.S.Bartlett and S.D.Warren graduated from Milton this June.

F.Ashburn,D.Bangs,and Hugh Minturn graduated from Brooks School.

Donald F.Cutler,Jr. and Timothy Putnam graduated from Noble's and Gaspar G.Bacon,Jr from Deerfield.

Tom Dabney is living in his new Q-boat for the summer.

Robert Amory has been elected a vice-president and director of the Conveyancers Title Insurance and Mortgage Co.,Boston.

Templeton Bridges is assistant secretary of the Frederick A. Schmidt Co.,Cincinnati,real estate.For some years he was superintendant of the Sxhoen Wheel Works,Carnegie Steel Co.,Pittsburgh.

Francis O.French is with J.D.E. Jones and Son,100 Milk St.,Boston, general agents for the Equitable Life Insurance Society,of the United States.

Alan Gregg,who has been Director of the medical sciences with the

Rockefeller Foundation,has been elected to a similar post with the General Education Board.

Lewis Hackett,who is Assistant Director of the Rockefeller Foundation,with headquarters in Rome,Italy,has been made a "Commendatore della Corona d'Italia."

N.P Hallowell turned in the best individual performance of a brilliant meet,for the Ihdoor Intercollegiate Track Championship, when he defeated a strong field of milers in the startling time of 4 minutes,I2 2/5 seconds,the fastest mile ever run by a college man.At the cross-country race between Harvard and Holy Cross,he led the varsity runners;his time was I7 minutes,33 I/5 se

Lawrence Henderson,who is Professor of Biological Chemistry at the Harvard Medical School,lectured,March 8,in the amphitheatre of Building C of the school,on "The Influence of Galileo on Medical Science."

Amory Jeffries has been elected a member of the council of the Massachusetts Association for Promoting the Interests of the Adult Blind.

Charles Leatherbee is a member of the staff of the University Repertory Theatre,a company composed of college men and women, which opened a winter series of plays at the Maryland Theatre, Baltimore,last winter.The company was established four years ago at West Falmouth,Mass.,where plays have since been produced during the summer.

Philip Means spoke on "Race Relations in Latin America with Special Reference to the Development of Indigenous Culture" at he round table conference on "Our Latin-American Relations", eld on JulyI as part of the program of the University of Virginia Institute of Public Affairs, the sessions of which took place rom June 29 to July 4, I93I.

illiam Rice is Professor of Law at the University of Wisconsin nd also a member of the school board of the city of Madison, Wis.

ugustus Thorndike has been appointed a surgeon in the Department f Hygiene at Harvard, and will have charge of the physical wellbeing of athletes.

John Chase has a son, George Wigglesworth, born September 29, I93I.

Harry Eldridge has a daughter, Kate, born April 8 His address is 387 State Street, Albany, N.Y.

Francis Parkman has a fourth son and fifth child, born May 3I, I93I

William Rice has a fourth child and third son, born July I, I93I.

Henry H. Richards has a fifth child and fourth son, John, born March I5/

Moses Wiliams has a daughter, Harriet Howard, born February 22.

Ridley Watts has a second son, born in February. He lives at Short Hills, N J.

Roger Bennett has a daughter, born Oct.3

Franklin Hammond was married, October 3, to Miss Catherine R. Hedge of Brookline, Mass.

Paul Haskell was married, June 4, to Miss Rebecca B. Benson of Salem, Mass.

Howard Kingsbury was married, Dec I7, I93I, to Miss Ellen Munroe of Boston, Mass.

Oliver Leland was married, Feb. 2, to Miss Frances C. Ayres of West Newton, Mass.

Robert Patterson was married, June I8, I93I, to Miss Barbara N. Brown, of Wayland, Mass.

Pierpont Stackpole was married, July I6, I93I, to Miss Julia F. Doughty of Ipswich, Mass.

George Sturgis was married, Oct. I2, I93I, to Miss Harriet Morse, of Milton, Mass.

Bancroft Wheeler was married, June 25, I93I, to Mrs Mary Richmond Knowlton, of North Adams, Mass.

Arthur Terry is in charge of all the European offices of the Dorr Machinery Co., with headquarters at the Hague.--He has a third son, born last spring.

John Richards and Gregory Wiggins climbed Katahdin in July, in the course of a fishing trip, starting from an early visit at Merryweather.

Following the dissolving of the Lee, Higginson Trust Co., Francis Gray has taken a position with the Fiduciary Trust Co, in Boston.

Benjamin Bacon and Roger Hallowell rowed on the Harvard Varsity crew this spring.

John Wiggins was on the Harvard Naval Science Cruise, in June

Harry Howe is working for Boit and Church Insurance Co.

Jim Hutchinson is in a Vacuum Cleaning Co.; and Jane Hutchinson is with the Estabrook and Eaton Co.

Hancock Dorr is engaged.

Margery Peabody is graduating from the Nursing School of the Presbyterian Hospital in June

Bill Driver is receiving very high honours at the Harvard Business School; he is with Seligman & Co. in New York for the summer.

Sam and Alfred Hallowell are working at Macy's in New York for the summer.

Lockwood Jones is going to the Harvard Law School in the fall.

James Phillips is engaged to Miss Schroeder.

Hugh Bigelow is studying sculpture abroad; and Albert Bigelow was studying architecture in Berlin last winter.

Alex Donald is engaged.

Nick Biddle has a second child, born last fall.

Phil Watts is with the First National Bank of New York.

Brook MacDermot is working at the Montreal General Hospital, and is also in private practice.Bee MacDermot has a position in relief work in Montreal.We hope from visits from both.

Lawrence Terry Dome Lowell,and Bill Ticknor are at the Harvard Summer School.

Carleton Shaw and his two younger boys are on a continued motoring and campint trip in the West.

Eliot Putnam,Sam Warren,Philip Weld,Marshall Dodge,Stephen Stackpole,Edward Wheeler,and John Hallowell are abroad for the summer,the latter cruising in the Baltic.

Timothy Putnam is working for the Great Northern Paper Co.at Millinocket,Maine,for the summer.

Sumner Putnam is with a Fish company in New York;he is to teach at the Providence Country Day School in the fall.

H H.Richards,Jr. is 2nd engineer on the Grenfell steamer,the Clouett,for a second summer.Hamilton Richards graduated from Groton in June,with honors in French and highest honors in Latin

Alice Sherburne is at the Red Rim ranch,Wyola,Montana,for the summer.

John Sherburne is at the U.S.Aeronautical Camp on Cape Cod for two weeks this summer;he is as usual with the law firm of Choate,Hall,and company.

Hugh Bigelow is engaged to Miss Boileau,Paris pianist formerly of Newton Centre,and is studying at the Ecole de Beaux Arts.

Tudor Gardiner received the honorary degree of L.L D. from the University at its Commencement exercises on June I3.

James Minot,Jr. is a member of the executive committee of the Boston Association of Stock Exchenge Firms.

William G.Rice,Jr. made the principal address at the Armistice Day exercises in Madison,Wis.

Robert T.Paine,Jr. has been appointedassociate in the Asiatic department of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

David P.Wheatland has been elected a trustee of Governor Dummer Academy,South Byfield.

Bancroft Wheeler has been elected a member of the American College of Surgeons.

In spite of the severe drought, the lake is at a good height, Pickerel Rock well under water; buildings and equipment have wintered well.

Our usual Phoebe has built on the Piazza this year, instead of the Tutorium Porch or the boat-house: a poor choice, for she is terrified by the people, and has a very bad time getting to and from her nest. Here's hoping she will hatch her chicks.

The usual Red-eyed Vireo, Robin, Redstart, Red-wing Blackbird, Myrtle warbler, and Chipping Sparrow are singing all about Camp; we seem to miss only the the Wood-pewee of the usual birds (it is years since the Brown Thrashers gave up nesting near the shop). A pair of Bonaparte Gulls are about the lake; they were here when H.R. came out on June 26, which is early for them. Loons, too, are on the pond, especially at night, and best of all, the Hermit Thrush is in his usual place to the East of the Point, and is singing beautifully, if not with quite the almost miraculous beauty of last year's singer.

Our between-seasons happenings may have trying consequences for us. The Fish and Game Commission tried the experiment of accepting the offer of an out-of-state syndicate to remove the Wall-eyed Pike and Pickerel from Great Pond by netting --the syndicate to take the fish netted in payment and sell them in New York. It seems to have been a complete mistake; netting is, as always, strictly forbidden for everyone else, and the farmers were greatly incensed at the partiality shown and also at the loss of the Pickerel, which, though they war somewhat on the salmon,are very fair fish for game and eating.Very few wall-ey pike were caught,and worst of all the white perch were caught in quantities,and so badly hurt by their gills catching in the nets that they have died by the hundreds,and dead ones are still coming ashore constantly.The measure was withdrawn under the storm of protests,but it is likely to be many years before the fishing recovers from the harm done it.

As some compensation to the farmers ice fishing was allowed on Messalonskee during the winter;we were very glad that the plea to allow it on Great Pond was not granted.

The two months' drought has affected the crops badly all through the neighborhood;corn is about half the height it should b and peas are shrivelled in many Gardens(let's hope the make-up rain will come at night).Our pines,and the larches all about,were badly hit by the late May frost,which did even more harm in Massachusetts.Two-thirds of the little firs,spruces,and pines,set out last September by C'H.C.,J.R.,and othersto thicken our screen of green along the shore,have done well,and about the same proportion of the Junipers,Golden Rod,etc. This spring one or two highbush Blueberries,two wild Grape,etc. were set out.

The Willows that Walter planted by Pomander walk have all done well,as also have those which,by mistake,he planted along the lagoon bar instead of on the narrow strip,now much washed ,that separates the Lagoon from the Pond,on the South side.They look very funny!

Maine,like the other rural states,is feeling the Depression less thanthe more thickly settled areas.As everywhere the towns are carrying a pretty heavy burden of poor relief, but, though most of the Maine factories are on part time, few of them have closed entirely, and the operatives, by renting the empty farms which are only too plentiful, make up for their wage cuts by raising their garden stuff, potatoes, aggs, milk, and pork, with very good results. In a farming district like ours of North Belgrade, the low prices are making the farmers turn to the work on the roads for almost the exclusive source of ready money, but there is no more "high cost of living", and nobody seems pinched.

North Belgrade seems to have had a good winter. Mr. and Mrs, Anderson, at the post-office, had a trip through the West Indies this winter. Mrs. Wallace, who sees to the Camp laundry, and who was so ill last year, is much stronger, and she and her son are supplying us with very good strawberries. Syrena Cook, at the farm close by, was married to Orin Stevens of Oakland this spring. We cannot truthfully say that the Cook farm looks any tidier than has been its custom; the four Cook brothers are very good neighbors, but, with its array of disintegrating cars and falling barns, their farm is a dreadful looking place. Charles Mills, who is very active in state Democratic and Legion affairs, is supplying us with vegetables as usual. A new Hennery has been started, on Belgrade Hill, by Lester Saban, and we are getting very good chickens there. Mrs, Saban is a daughter of Mr. James Stevens, the owner of Pine Beach Camp (which by the way has its full summer number) as is also Mrs. Spencer, who is L.E.R.'s attendant this summer.

The Depression has struck Merryweather. Many parents who planned to send their boys, even up to the middle of June, found that they could not manage it;our number is only twenty-four.But twenty-four is a very jolly number --four more,indeed,thanthe "Twenty Boys Together",to which for the first years we meant strictly to limit the camp,and with Skipper and L.E.R. in such splendid form,and once again with an A.I. Faculty --almost all old Merryweathers -- it ought again to be a Best Ever summer.

Saturday,June 25th,1932.

Arrived per Chas,about 11.30 a.m.

Henry Richards

Laura E Richards

Rosalind Richards

with our good helpers,Mrs Mabel Sawyer,Mrs Mabel Spencer,Lowell Goud,Dick and John Lasselle.Also Patsy !

Cool and cloudy;wind northeast.Pickerel Rock well under water. Walter Gleason and his men at work,slip and float out,tent s up,. all in good trim.

Sunday,June 26th.

Thermom.58;wind northeast.

About mid-morning arrived,to our great joy: Theodore Irving Reese with his (delightful) mother and sister.They are staying at Whisperwood,and Ted is coming over to help Skipper as he can, which will be a great comfort.

In the afternoon came A.G.D.,and Mr Gordon Gardiner,author of "The Man with a weak heart," and other worksIt was warm enough f for tea and talk on the piazza;very pleasant.

Monday,June 27th.

63° Therm; wind northeast.Settling in for rain,and a few spatt ers before noon.~~A~~ The Reese Family came to dine,most agreeable.

In the afternoon arrived;

Sidney H. Sherburne

B. Preston Schoyer II.

M.p.m.

Clarence H. Corning.

W. D. Ticknor Jr.

Monday, June 27th, cont'd.

To sum up general conditions: The Rat Poison was forgotten last autumn, so there has been some nibbling by mice and squirrels with no great harm done

The rod of J.G.W.'s beautiful Weather Vane, alas, was badly bent in a gale and must be taken down, as had to be done with the Golden Ship. It looks as if no vane can stand up to Great Pond gales.

One of the float's box anchors has gone to pieces and the eye has pulled out of one of the stone egg anchors, so the float is askew and the slip a little precarious. Walter, thinking to prevent the same thing happening to the other egg anchors , began chipping them down smaller,-- which would have done no earthly good and would have allowed them to drag in a heavy sea but H.R. intervened before much harm was done.

The Pipe of the first kitchen stove has gone to pieces and must be replaced and the Rest House Pump is out of order; but except for these there appear to be no calamities. The new Ouananiche slip is in place and is a good stout one; the new Porch pump is in place and the changing over of the Casino bedroom into a two room apartment is a grand success.

Tuesday
June 28
Bright and fair
Wind N.W.

It cleared up instead of raining. The lively wind precluded work on the Anchors, so the float is still precarious but Walter and his Aviary (a somewhat cryptic jest) could put in the also-much- needed door in the Casino bedroom, put up shelves and do other odd jobbing.

T.I.R. drove H.R. and R.R. in to Gardiner to vote (a local referendum) and for various errands, coming back by the beautiful road over Allen's Hill which we hadn't seen for years and found unchanged, unless more beautiful than ever.

The chief work of course was B.P.S.'s stock-taking and straightening of the Store-Room in collaboration with C.H.C. and W.D.T.Jr. ; now the material foundation of the season is soundly laid.

In the afternoon, T.I.R. also drove H.R., C.H.C., and R.R. to find the Spectabile Lady's Slipper. After very little hunting under H.R.'s direction, they found the beautiful creatures in groups among the Royal ferns. Generally we haven't got around to visiting them till after they have faded, but to-day they were in absolute perfection, -- purest white with a blush of deep pink up the slipper as dark as the darkest colour of Cypripedium acaule, unbelievably beautiful. They seem not only to have survived undisturbed, but to have increased,

Tuesday
June 28
(cont'd)

there being now at least four little companies of them scattered about, so these plants were carefully lifted and later set out on the edge of the Scouting Field swamp by.W.D.T.

In the afternoon,--good,good,-- came

Mrs. Reese and Mrs. Bishop came for a good-bye call, after supper.

We began Wodehouse's "A Damsel in Distress" in evening reading

Wednesday
June 29
Fair
Calm

T.I.R. started for Boston (his Mother and Sister going back with him) to bring the Boys on Saturday.

The Pond gave us a perfect morning for the anchor work and under H.R.'s direction the Big Four , working it seemed mostly under water, sank, placed, and filled the new Box Anchor, which Walter made yesterday (Hugh Gleason having already brought the stones) and tied up the float,-- a Homeric task. H.R., himself set and filled the first box anchors and this is the only one that has had to be replaced since.

Walter took down the Flag Pole ,-- a very difficult job and then did more work on the stove.

Later in the morning , J.R. and J.G.W. went to Waterville on errands as also did R.R. and S.H.S.. The Bridge has been taken down and a new one begun at Oakland, making a six mile detour via North Fairfield ; a poor road but very beautiful, introducing us to stretches of Messalonskee River which we had never seen.

While we were gone, arrived the earliest of the Prefects,

Hamilton Richards

And in the afternoon

Eliot D. Dalton
Mollie B. Nichols
Julia W. Shaw

Joseph O. Procter 3d.
Thomas W. Nagro
G E Hall

We are beginning to be a Regular Camp

Wednesday
June 29
(cont'd)

To explain the few (really very few) mischances ,--such as the Float's being partly unanchored, we should explain that Walter's heart, which was seriously affected by Flu two years ago, is in pretty serious shape and a man of less courage could not have done the work at all under the same condition.

First Faculty Supper

J.R. and J.G.W. got ready over night for their start tomorrow.

About 11:30 arrived from Montreal,

Thomas Reed

He had taken the Belgrade Lakes road by mistake but we think he did very well to find Camp for the first time in the dark at all!

Thursday
June 30
Bright and fair
wind West

J.R. and J.G.W. -alack!- slipped away at six a.m.,on their Katahdin-wards fishing trip.

The Phoebe nesting against the piazza wall is getting used to having company about and appears to be quite reconciled.

Much tidying and straighening out,all day;the Casino especially being made more livable than ever before.The weathervane was expertly repaired by W.D.T.and T.W.N.,who, however,were not quite sure whether to put West to the right or left of North.

In go the boats;-good to see them riding at their buoys again.

"A Damsel in Distress" progresses merrily.

In the afternoon arrived by auto Violet R. Lewis (bringing with her our new Chef-or should we say cuisiniere, Mrs. Carleson,who is also chef at Noble's)and on the train came Francis H. Burr

Good evening reading-with some naps-and "Canny".

No comment is necessary:

Yale Club
Vanderbilt Avenue and Forty-fourth Street
New York

June
24th
A. D.
1932

Friday
July I
Fair
Calm

A wonderful day, with scarcely a cloud and a very light breeze.

C.H.C. went to Gardiner for errands and stayed for luncheon.

The flagpole with mended weathervane was hoisted in jig time under the direction of the able Walter. It is a difficult engineering task and was performed without a hitch. We have had a hard time with weathervanes because of winter gales; the first one -- The Golden Ship-- presented by the Graduates, was made of metal and too heavy for its supports; the present one, carved of plywood last year by J.G.W. and painted by the same able hand, was also bent by last winter's storms, but has been repaired now permanently, we hope.

The Pie-plant was paddled out to her moorings in the afternoon; this puts the entire Merryweather fleet in being.

The chief work of the day was completing the stock-taking, which is a truly Herculean task; the Record Book, missing since last September, has been found at last and rendered up to date.

In the afternoon more of Reggie Byng -- what ho! and for contrast the melodious "Lake Isle of Innisfree", where "peace comes dropping slow".

Mythology first in the evening; a merry game, with R.R. winning --as usual --and T.R. second. Then we reached the denouement and the last chapter of "The Damsel in Distress"

Saturday
July 2
Rain and fog

Rain! a good soaking downpour all night. The New England drought, ended, in Massachusetts, a fortnight ago, and never present in Eastern Maine, which has been only too rain-soaked, has been severe here. In this central and southern part of the state, save for three or four occasional storms, this is the first real rain since April -- the most serious spring drought since 1882.

A showery day was in keeping with the news that Roosevelt had been nominated on a platform favoring unconditionally the repeal of the eighteenth amendment. The Democratic convention finished before the Merryweather convention began.

The first arrival was Kissel, who got here just after breakfast with his mother, but went away again for lunch, returning later.

Jack Huntington and his father dropped in to see us on the way to Eastport and stayed to lunch.

"The Damsel in Distress" was finally rescued amid gales of laughter just as Danforth arrived with his family.

And then, about ten minutes past three, the Crew burst on us, accompanied by T.I.R. and H.H.H., who came with them on the train, and B.P.S. and H.C., who went down to the station to meet them. There was frantic unpacking, and a swim, and then the rain, which had goodnaturedly lifted, descended on us again in torrents, as it did last year.

In the evening a roaring game of spin-the-platter,

(Saturday cont.)

with some excellent forfeits, especially a match race, with nose propulsion, between Danforth and Ballantine, a self-l laudatory oration by King, H. and a ping-pong ball-blowing ra won by Henderson over Arnold.

For half-past niners -- and there is only a round half-dozen this year-- we had "The Ballad of the East and We and some of "Sanders of the River."

We should have mentioned before the arrival of Howard Loring Jr. who motored up from Portland, where he had spent the night.

We present the signatures of the boys, with apologies for the blot (which was really not our fault.) :-

Leverett Saltonstall Jr.
✓ James J. Storrow 3rd. ✓
William B. D. Putnam
John A. Burnham Jr
✓ John R. Abbot Jun.
✓ Arthur Sweeney Jr.
[illegible]ter Saltonstall
Benjamin A. Langley
William Thorn Kissel
John Nesmith
Stephen M. Danforth
Samuel A. Payson
Franklin King, Jr.
✓ George R. Harding Jr.
✓ Gregory Henderson
Alfred Dix Leeson
✓ Edward Hall Harding
Phillips Hallowell

Warren D. Arnold Jr
William P. Simons
John W. Ballantine
Henry D. King Jr.
John Page Cotton Jr.

Charles M. Bucklin

And the August boys(except those who have signed elsewhere in the log):-

Joseph Bradley
T. B. Pitman Jr.

I. Tucker Burr 3rd

Walter Stuart
Frederick Hicks
Cord Meyer Jr.
Quentin Meyer.

Sunday
July 3
wind N W.
temp.63
bar.29.I

Acloudy and cold day,with a stiff northwest wind almost at canoe test strength all day.

First inspection in the morning,and first weights after service;if the brethren gain as much as the Faculty already has,the 520 pounds of Fierce Things will be completely consumed before the end of the summer.

At afternoon reading we had "The Ancient Mariner" read first by L.E.R.,and then by the boys to prove their ability for the parts in "A Midsummer Night's Dream".

Then baseball tryouts,with faculty scouts looking over the prospects for Senior Ball.It is too earlyto say,but it looks as though we would have a great season on the Coffee Grounds.

C.H.C. and E.W.D. led a walk for non-ballplayers, pointing out the idiosyncrasies of the Scouting Field to the new boys.

SOCCER.

Whitecaps	Troughs
T.W.N.	C.H.C.
G.E.H.	W.D.T.
H.C.	F.H.B.
T.I.R.	T.R.
B.P.S.	J.O.P.
Payson	H.C.R.
Hallowell	Burnham
Abbot	Simons
Saltonstall,P.	Storrow
Nesmith	Saltonstall,L.
Cotton	Putnam
	Kissel

The game was rather one-sided,won by the Troughs 4 to I in four fifteen-minute quarters.T.R.,a new hand at the game,shone with two goals,the first two.The next two for the Troughs were scored by J.O.P. and F.H.B.,and in the last quarter

B.P.S. converted a free kick because of "hands" by the Trough's fullback. Burnham was a star goaltender, looking really professional in spots, and T.R. shone at wing; for the Whitecaps H.C. at halfback wielded a mighty boot.

Picnic in the Parlor, after which the first Rounds -- "Call John the Boatman" and "The Bell", led by C.H.C., which went off extremely well. Then a ghost story --"Fernley Abbey" Rather Victorian but quite terrifying towards the end, followed by Hymns.

For half-past niners two old friends--"The Feet of the Young Men", whose Red Gods work big medicine, and ".007" -- yah! yah! yah!

Monday
July 4
wind East
temp.62
bar.29.4

Today started cold and overcast,and rain began to fall about eleven,pouring in torrents until six,and drowning all hopes for a fourth-of-July ball game.It is interesting that,although two of the first four days of July have been rainy,there was only I.I6 inches of rain in the whole month of June,according to the report of the Weather Bureau.For the benefit of the uninitiated, this means that this June was the dryest in years,and so, though we may curse a wet fourth,the farmers will feel otherwise.

But immediately after cubicles were made up, firecrackers of all kinds and varieties were set off on the soccer field,so the rain came too late to spoil the morning celebration at any rate.

At ten H.R. read the Declaration of Independence, and we sang "The Star Spangled Banner","America",and "The Battle Hymn of the Republic".

During swim all the new boys passed the swimming test except four,and it looks as though they would not remain non-swimmers long.

In the afternoon there was more soccer -- amuch better game than yesterday,preceded by a fierce Ping-Pong tournament,Payson,Putnam,and Kissel being the finalists;the match will be completed soon,we hope.

SOCCER

Slickers	Ponchos
C H.C.	T.W.N.
F.H.B.	H.C.
T.I.R.	B.P.S.
H H.H.	T.R.
G.E.H.	H.C.R.
Abbot	J.O.P.
Nesmith	Burnham
Putnam	Cotton
Payson	Hallowell
Saltonstall,P.	Saltonstall,L.
Storrow	Simons

The Ponchos won 5 to 2,but the game,as George Caren would say,was closer than the score would indicate.B.P.S. scored twice in the first half,and T.W.N. once,and then H. obligingly scored for the Slickers on a rebound from the goalie's boot.In the second half T.W.N. scored again,and F. booted in a beautiful pass from C.H.C.,but any rally was stopped by B.P.S.,who tallied once more in the closing minute,raising his personal score to three.

The others E.W.D. conducted on a run to Fourway and back over the Scouting Ridge;King,F.and Harding,G. thereupon challenged E.W.D. to a race over the same course a race whose outcome will be forever shrouded in doubt,for it was won,depending on which contestant was asked,by E.W.D.,King,F.,and Harding,G.

Some excellent Dumb Crambo in the evening,in whic several budding actors were discovered,and after which one camper,who shall forever remain nameless,was curious to know why the last word acted was always the right one!

In half-past nine reading "John McNab",one of

(Monday cont)

Buchan's best,was startedand promises much action,although the characters now are suffering from an apparently incurable ennui.

And there was also a game called"pass the clothes-pins" which,as someone remarked,was harder than a four-mile crew race and required twice the skill.

vs. Wellington Paddocks at July 5 - 1932 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
6	1	0	1 J. R	3	⊥ 3 /	± H.	E.1 1			± E.5 1	⊥ 1						5	4	4		
2	3	0	2 F. H. B	1	± 1	⊥	⊥ 1			± 1	∷ 1						4	4	4		
5	0	1	3 J. W. N.	2	∷		H.P 1	± 3		± 1	∷ 1						2	3	2		
[illegible]	6	2	4 J. I. R	4	3		K	3⊥		E.8	±						5	1	1		
1			5 Meredith	5	K		⊥ 1		E.6	K	E.9 3.4						5	1	1		
	•	)	6 H. R	8	K		∷ 1		K	K							3	1	0		
			7 Putnam	6		⊥ 1	F.C 1		5⊥		3						4	2	1		
			8 Salty L.	7		E.5 1	E.1 1		K		E.5						4	3	0		
			9 Simmons	9		1.3	1.3			1.3	2⊥						4	0	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	2/2	5/4	/	5/10	8/10	11/13	13/18	/	/	/	/	/	36	19	15		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..		Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Ba
				4	7	1-base hits. 1-b. on errors.		5	2		
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors. Batt'y errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Ga l	Muffed fl fly.

Umpire R. R. of Scorer S. H. S.

---

vs. Washington Pies of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
6	1	1	1 B. P. S.	3	⊥	∷ /		[illegible] 1	[illegible] 1	⊥		⊥					4	2	3		
0	3	2	2 H. H. H.	1	⊥ 8.4	± 2			E.4 1	1.3		K					5	1	2		
1	1	2	3 J. O. P.	5	⊥ 1	⊥ 1			± 1		L4		K				5	3	2		
5	0	•	4 H. C.	2	±	≢ 1			E.4 1		1.3		3.1				5	2	2		
1	•	•	5 Hallowell	4	L4	⊥ 5			⊥ 1		⊥ 4.5		3.4				5	1	3		
			6 Harding, 9	6		∷ 5 /	K		4.3		1.4						3	1	0		
-	-	1	7 G. E. H.	8		⊥ /		1.3	⊥ 1			4.3					4	2	2		
			8 Leeson	7		K		∷ 4.3	∷ 1			K					2	1	0		
			9 Abbot	9		H.P 1		L4	4.3			∷					3	1	0		
			10																		
			11														36	14	17		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins......	Runs total.	4/1	5/7	/	5/7	/	9/14	10/14	11/14	11/14	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..		Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				5	6	1-base hits. 1-b. on errors.		1	2	1	
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'i'd'g errors. Batt'y errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire of Scorer

Tuesday
July 5
wind N.W.
temp.62
bar.29.6

A day worthy of the glorious Fourth, but instead -- a glorious Fifth.

In morning reading H.R. gave a talk on the weather and the reason for its seemingly senseless vagaries.

First squads this morning:-an efficient and much-needed screen-mending squad under T.I.R.;a "Rembrandt" squad,of Hallowell and Cotton,to paint furniture in gorgeous green and yellow polychromy;a squad to line and lime the baselines of the ball field;and the usual after-the-Fourth squad to pick up.

Addyhumps.

A

Burnham
Cotton
Danforth
Hallowell
Langley
Leeson
Nesmith
Payson
Putnam
Saltonstall,L.
Storrow

B

Abbot
Arnold
Ballantine
Bucklin
Harding,E.
Harding,G.
Henderson
King,F.
King,H.
Kissel
Saltonstall,P.
Simons
Sweeney

In afternoon reading we had "The Cataract of Lodore" with its numerous participles,and started "Great Expectations", which is amusing even in the first chapter.

Senior Ball.

In a free-slugging festival at the Merryweather Ball Park,the Wellington Puddings steamed the Washington Pies by a score of I8 to I4,in spite of the juicy strawberry jam ladled out by "Lefty" H.H.H.,and a big last bite put the encounter in the pudding bag for the Waterloo boys.

(Tuesday,cont.)

The Valley Forge rookies took no G.S.'s however, of the offerings of "Blucher"F.H.B.,and palmed seventeen raspberr Compotes off the kitchen window sill before their guns were silent (or have I mixed the metaphors?) In fact,in the high-tallying second oven H.C. baked a smooth four-decker orange-layer cake that gave the Redcoats acute indigestion, and poled the caroway seed into the butler's pantry.

But Tommy Atkins came into his own again when T.R.,wielding a mighty toasting fork,caressed the grape into the winecellar and started a rally that put five more caroway seeds into the Swedish Bread.

And so the weary contestants,bloody Britisher and Yankee farmer alike,did betake themselves into the lake, wearied after their mighty contest.

The remainder of the camp,ander C.H.C. and E.W.D. walked to the fish hatchery and obtained their fishing licenses walking (and running) back.

After Digestion Club in which two Red Saunders stories --"Pets" and "The Pig and the Goat" were read,the postp fireworks were shot off on the Hill,and made a great display, especially an enthusiastic pinwheel.

And so,as Pepys would say,and indeed has said,to but not before moonset,just after table setting--the slimmest golden feather.

A very fine Aurora,about midnight,we are told: a low arch in the North,with very brilliant shifting curtains, of pale green.

Wednesday
July 6
wind N.W.
temp.68
bar.29.7

Another fair day, with a very slight wind in the morning, increasing in the afternoon.

Breakfast late after the fireworks, so no reading after H.R.'s talk, and a large navigation squad using the boats and canoes for the first time; also more painting and picking-up of firecracker remains.

R.R. and V.R.L. made a successful trip to Gardiner returning too late for lunch, and having forgotten only one article --the doctor's flannel, so sore throats must not be had for a few days.

More of "Great Expectations" in afternoon reading, and the first

Sundry Stunts

Ouananiche up Meadow Brook

C.H.C.

F.H.B.	T.R.
Cotton	Saltonstall,P.
Harding,E.	Arnold
Harding,G.	Kissel
Leeson	Bucklin

E.W.D.

The Caves

Corker	Aba.	Terror	Erebus
T.I.R.	B.P.S.	G.E.H.	H.C.
King,F.	Simons	Storrow	Saltonstall,L.
Abbot	Langley	Sweeney	Ballantine
Payson	Nesmith		

Around Hoyt's

Williwaw	Worry	Identical
J.O.P.	T.W.N.	H.M.H.
Burnham	Putnam	H.R.3
King,H.	Danforth	Henderson
	Hallowell	

The Ouananiche paddled very poorly to begin with, as was naturally expected; we went about half-way to the first bridge in Meadow Brook and then turned around and paddled home

(Wednesday cont.)

against a stiff breeze,but the crew had knocked together and w much more smoothly.

The Caves expedition landed too far to the north, apparently,and failed to find the Caves at all ,but had a long walk nevertheless.The Hoyt's trip had somewhat the same tale to tell,for they set out in search of the Drydock (which no expedition has ever found)and never found it.However they paddled around the island and returned no whit discouraged.

First Charade Evening.

Caribou T.I.R.

First Scene.Carry.H.C.,G.E.H.,and Henderson,three campers,with two Indians,Ballantine and Langley,as guides,are making a portage and are directed on their way by Saltonstall,P.,a village loafer.

Second Scene.Boo.The campers are discovered making camp they li down and are sleeping peacefully when a Big Brown Bear (T.I.R.) says "Boo!" and drives them away in terror.

Third Scene.Caribou.The campers again,out hunting,spot a carib Payson,with two fog horns for antlers,and Henderson bravely sh him.

Extraction T.W.H.

First Scene.Extract.In a restaurant kitchen are two busy chefs, J.O.P. and Putnam,with bowlsful of Mussolini Mush,and to them in distraction comes the headwaiter T.W.N.,complaining that something vital is missing in the mush.All ingredients are che over until it is found that vanilla extract is the missing substance.

(Wednesday cont.)

Second Scene.Shun. We are transported to Merrie England, where in an inn sit T.W.N.,and J.O.P. drinking ale.A milkmaid, M.B.N. with two pails on a yoke,comes in ,and there is heard the tinkling of a bell;but no,it it not a cow,but two loathsome lepers --Saltonstall,L. and Leeson,who put the company in a terrible fright.

Third Scene.Extraction. H.H.H.,with King,F. as his secretary,is pacing up and down in his dentist's office,when to him comes a patient (Simons) with a terrific toothache.The Tooth is finally pulled out with a three-foot Stillson wrench after all other instruments have been tried and found wanting.

Candidate B.P.S.

First Scene.Candy. B.P.S. as guide shows T.R. and son Arnold through an insane asylum,which contains three patients:- Burnham,a Lee,Higginson partner who crys frienziedly "Money!" "Money!";Storrow,whose only words are "Hoover is fundamentally sound";and King,H. a bankrupt candy manufacturer who goes through the motions of eating candy incessantly.

Second Scene.Date. The D.A.R. are holding a great meeting with E.W.D.,S.H.S.,and B.P.S.on the platform. B.P.S. convinces them that the holiday on the Fourth of July should be changed to the Fifth,because a Russian revolutionary society was founded on the Fourth.

Third Scene.Candidate. The Democratic Convention,with Introducer T.R.,Garner,E.W.D.,Roosevelt,B.P.S.,and Mrs.R.,S.H.S. Roosevelt makes a speech and ,although he says nothing,is wildly

(Wednesday cont)

cheered by the delegates.

"La Belle Dame sans Merci" and more of "John Mc
in half-past nine reading.

Thursday
July 7
wind N.W.
temp.66
bar.29.6

Yet another fair day, with scarcely a cloud in the sky.

Faculty Coffee was made much more comfortable by a pine-needle squad, who carried the needles from Pine Parlor in baskets.

J.R. and R.R. made a trip to Gardiner in the early afternoon.

Rubber Water Sports

Hand-Paddled Rangeleys

Williwaw	Pantasote	Yammerschooner	Identical
Hallowell	Nesmith	Payson	Saltonstall, L.
Abbot	Arnold	Ballantine	Bucklin
Harding, G.	Cotton	Danforth	Harding, E.
Kissel	Henderson	King, F.	King, H.
Saltonstall, P.	Leeson	Langley	Putnam
	Simons	Storrow	Burnham

A very close race; Nesmith's crew held its slight lead over Hallowell's and won by four feet. Payson and Saltonstall had trouble steering and almost collided, but Payson finally nosed into third place.

Tug of War.

In the first contest, between Hallowell's crew and Saltonstall's, the former won fairly easily as soon as Harding, G. started paddling in the right direction.

Nesmith slowly but surely pulled away from Payson and Co. through sheer power, and, in spite of a desperate last-minute rally of the opponents, managed to pull the handkerchief past the end of the float.

The final was a terrific contest, Hallowell finally winning from Nesmith; the tie-rope was almost broken, such was the ardor of the competitors.

Enemy in Camp

Worry	Eben	Carrab	Cobb
Hallowell	Nesmith	Payson	Burnham
Harding,G.	Simons	King,F.	Saltonstall,P.
(Abbot)	(Cotton)	(Langley)	(Leeson)
Danforth	Storrow	Saltonstall,L.	Putnam

The Worry tipped over soon after the start, and the enemy was indignantly accused of having tipped it, but he indignantly denied the accusation,and nothing could be

The Carrab won quite easily,with the Eben second and the Cobb third;none of the "enemies" were successful,for there is a definite technique which comes with experience.

Standing Doubles
Gunwale Race.

Pink	Squanny	Grayling	Hecuba
Hallowell	Nesmith	Payson	Saltonstall,L.
Cotton	Storrow	Putnam	Burnham

As soon as the starting signal was given Nesmith and Storrow went into the drink,and were closely followed by the crew of the Grayling,who in turn were closely followed by that of the Hecuba.The only crew to remain standing was the Pink,which successfully crossed the finish line,although Nesmith made an attempt to climb back in again.

Tilting

Nesmith (p) Putnam (t)	vs.	Hallowell (p) Simons (t)

A short fight but a snappy one,not many blows given,and a successful push sending Simons into the lake,whence he was followed by Hallowell.

(Thursday cont.)

Saltonstall,[illegible]. (t)   Abbot (t)
"   ,L. (p)   vs.   Burnham (p)

Abbot won this match alone,his paddler following the opposition into the water,after a dreadful moment of hesitation.

Leeson (t)   Danforth (t)
Payson (p) Vs.   Langley (p)

Danforth in the exuberance of his ferocity reached too far out of his canoe and fell out,giving the bout to the other pair.

Harding,E. (t)   Harding,G.(t)
Storrow (p)   vs.   Cotton (p)

In the first round Harding,G. fell out,but climbed in again and clinched with his opponent;then both he and Cotton fell out,followed by Storrow.In the third round Storrow alone fell out and the match was awarded on decision to Harding,G.

Abbot (t)   Putnam (t)
Burnham (p)   vs.   Nesmith (p)

In the first semi-final Burnham was spilled twice but climbed back in again;then a mighty blow from Putnam sent both Abbot and Burnham into the drink.

Harding,G. (t)   Leeson (t)
Cotton (p)   vs.   Payson (p)

The second semi-final,a free-hitting bout; several times Leeson seemed to have the advantage,but he failed to follow up his opportunities,and then Payson fell over and the canoe sank.

(Thursday cont.)

Final

Harding,G. (t) Putnam (t)
Cotton (p) vs. Nesmith (p)

Harding took a terrific beating but stood up wel under it,returning the blows with interest;finally a punch right on the button sent him and his paddler reeling into the Really an excellent match.

Moab Races

Henderson vs. Kissel
Henderson foundered,so Kissel won on decision.

Arnold vs. King,H.
A close race with both entrants finishing,and wo by Arnold on a final burst of speed.

Bucklin vs. Ballantine
The race was close for about half the distance, when Bucklin filled and sank,leaving Ballantine to bring home bacon.

First Semi-final

Arnold vs. Kissel
The outcome was not much in dount as Arnold ploughed ahead with a powerful stroke and won by several Moab-lengths.

Second Semi-final

Harding,E. vs. Ballantine
Harding,the seeded entry,was defeated by Ballantine,who had speed to spare.

Final

Ballantine vs. Arnold
Arnold put on more steam than his boilers could carry,and sank a few feet from the finish line,and Ballantine won in a handy fashion.

(Thursday cont.)

Blindfold Race

The object of this was to row out to Pickerel Rock blindfolded, which is harder than it sounds, gentle reader.

Bucklin, the first, was baffled by the Pie-plant, and rowed in a circular direction until he was stopped a few feet from the Ouani slip.

Harding, E had little better success, rowing steadily around in a circle in the other direction, fetching up opposite Bachelor's Row.

Arnold was by far the most successful, heading directly for Pickerel and even allowing for the wind; he ended a dozen feet from the rock.

Saltonstall, P. followed Harding, E.'s route and also was stopped off Bachelor's Row.

Call to Matins

A line-up in front of South with wrappers on; then a dash to the boat-house, whence emerged first Abbot, then Cotton, then Nesmith. As they dashed back up the slip after a dip, the order had changed and was now Nesmith, Hallowell, and Abbot.

In 3 min. I7 sec., a new all-time record, Nesmith crossed the line, closelyfollowedby Abbot two seconds later. Cotton finished third a half-minute later.

The full summary:-

I. Nesmith
2. Abbot
3. Cotton
4. Burnham
5. Hallowell
6. King, F.
7. Danforth
8. Payson
9. Leeson
I0. Arnold
II. Harding, G.
I2. Henderson
I3. Putnam
I4. Storrow
I5. Ballantine
I6. Saltonstall, P.
I7. King, H.
I8. Saltonstall, L.
I9. Simons
20. Langley
2I. Sweeney
22. Harding, E.
23. Bucklin
24 Kissel

(Thursday cont.)

In the evening two rollicking games of "Earth, Air, and Water" neither of which were finished by half-past eight.

"Ozymandias" with its rather grim moral point, and more of "John McNab."

Friday
July 8
wind S.W.
temp.62
bar.29.6

Fog and rain again, after three days of glorious northwest weather; a cold east wind in the afternoon. T W.N. gave a talk on the camp boats and their history in morning reading.

Several new squads this morning:- an aquarium squad, to replenish and refill the aquarium, a worm squad for piscatorial purposes, which returned with over two hundred worms; and a pebble squad to replace the always evanescent pebbles. Also a navigation squad, which paddled all the way to South Beach.

A misty, moisty afternoon, so

Fishing

Erebus	Terror	Pantasote	Yammer	Identical
T.I R	C.H C.	G.E.H.	F.H.B.	Payson
Burnham	King, F.	Putnam	Saltonstall, P.	Saltonstall, L.
King, H.	Arnold	Kissel	Harding, E.	Simons

Williwaw
Hallowell
Storrow
Leeson

South Beach

Cobb
B P S.
Langley
Smith
Abbot

Ouananiche
T W.N.
H. H. H.
J O.P.
Danforth
Harding, G.
Ballantine
H.R.3
Cotton
Henderson
Bucklin
T.R.
E.W.D.
Sweeney

The fishermen were notoriously unsuccessful, for the totoal catch for the afternoon consisted of one perch, deftly hooked by Storrow, thereby making the sum for the year I fish.

The Beachites were more successful, having several

(Friday cont.)

fierce games of Skowhegan on ground surprisingly dry, considerin the weather, but they were unable to find the owner of the new bright "No Trespassing" signs (we have permission to picnic from the former owner).

For half-past eighters an extremely noisy game of "Marching to Jerusalem". The first tussle was won by Nesmith, with T W N. second (he finished in a reclining position on the floor). The next game was a little less noisy and Leeson secure a victory over Saltonstall, P. Then Indoor Wolf, with Ballantine as first wolf; luckily no furniture was destroyed.

Pencil games or reading being put to a vote, the half-past niners were unanimously in favor of reading, and so we had another chapter of "John McNab" and Browning's "The Lost Leader".

Saturday
July 9
wind East
temp.63
bar.29.6

Another dose of fog in the morning,with occasional showers,clearing up towards the late afternoon.

More work on the aquarium under G.E.H.;a loquacious but efficient pea-shelling squad,camp-kit cleaners,and 288 pencils sharpened by Saltonstall,L.

Trial Scouting

First Game.Very close throughout,not much shooting,and an almost deserted Boneyard most of the game.A heavy shower as the game began which cleared off almost immediately to a cloudless sky.In the last minute Nesmith came up,reporting a run for the Abenakis,but King,F. came in after the "All In" with the run which tied the game,as the shots were seven apiece.

Secod Game.The Abenakis got off to an early start and filled the Boneyard with Micmacs,but King,F. again came in with a run to put the Micmacs in the lead;meanwhile Nesmith had been doing great things,killing four and making two runs,taking Saltonstall,P. along with him,and Harding,E.,a guard,also scored for the Abenakis giving them an overwhelming victory.

Third Game.Soon after the game began there was an influx of dead from the Underground;when these stopped coming,great slaughter was done in the Middle Woods and four braves came up,among them E.W.D.,putting the Abenakis in the lead eight to four,a lead which was gradually diminished,but which was enough to give them the game by one shot.

Altogether a promising first afternoon,but it made old Scouts realize that Scouting this year is going to be a different breed of cat,and that entirely new strategy will be required.Our mathematician has figured out that there are 3,484,800 square feet of territory in the Scouting field,that there is a maximum of 36 players this year,and that each player will therefore have slightly less than 100,000 sq.ft. to cover. The moral is this,for old scouts and new:-with fewer people and more territory,the game will be much faster;more runs will be scored,and faster moving will be essential;more risks can be taken,and better guards will be needed.But above all,keep moving;if you do nothing else,do this.

Also,for new boys:-stones and tree trunks are very poor cover;a bush or a bough will hide your features and at the same time enable you to see the enemy,and when you are in the open,keep your face in the dirt.

First Sing-Song.

Programme

I. Overture --C.H.C. and Bucklin
2. Piano Solo -- Etta Applebaugh(H.C.)
3.Mandolin Solo -- Bucklin
4. Stunt --C.H.C.,F H.B.,T.W.N.,T.I.R.,E W.D.
5. Choruses
6. Stunt --Harding,E.,Saltonstall,L.andP.,and Sweeney
-- Cotton,King,H.,Burnham,Payson,Henderson,Simons
7. Camp Song

The first three numbers were musical,a duet overture of mandolin and pianowhich included "Hail!Hail! The Gang's All Here!" and other popular favorites;a Beethoven piano solo by the attractive Miss Applebaugh;and a jig medley on the mandolin by Bucklin.

The first stunt was Animated Buried Cities.

(Saturday cont.)

I. Marseilles and Bagdad.C.H.C. as Ma,is sailing on a steamship captained by T.W.N.,having forgotten her suitcase,which the little boy(F.H.B.) reminds the father(T.I.R.) to get.

2. Bath.E.W.D.,an unwilling bather,takes his Saturday Night bath in a Moab,with shower addition.

3.Shanghai.F.H.B.,in a very inebriated condition in the bar of T.I.R.,is shanghaied by two burly sailors,C.H.C. and T.W.N.

4.Toulouse.T.W.N. and F.H.B.,two convicts,are put in jail by their keeper,T.I.R.,and two guards,E.W.D.and C.H.C. They sawed their way through the bars and escaped through the audience with shrieks of triumph.

For choruses:-Renzo,The Merryweather Day,John Peel, making up in vigor what we lacked in numbers.

The next stunt was a "Romantic Ballad".The uncle of Cato Theophilus Jones,serenading his fair Georgiana (Harding,E.) is showered with water by her indignant father (Saltonstall,P.) and our hero (Saltonstall,L.)runs away in despair.

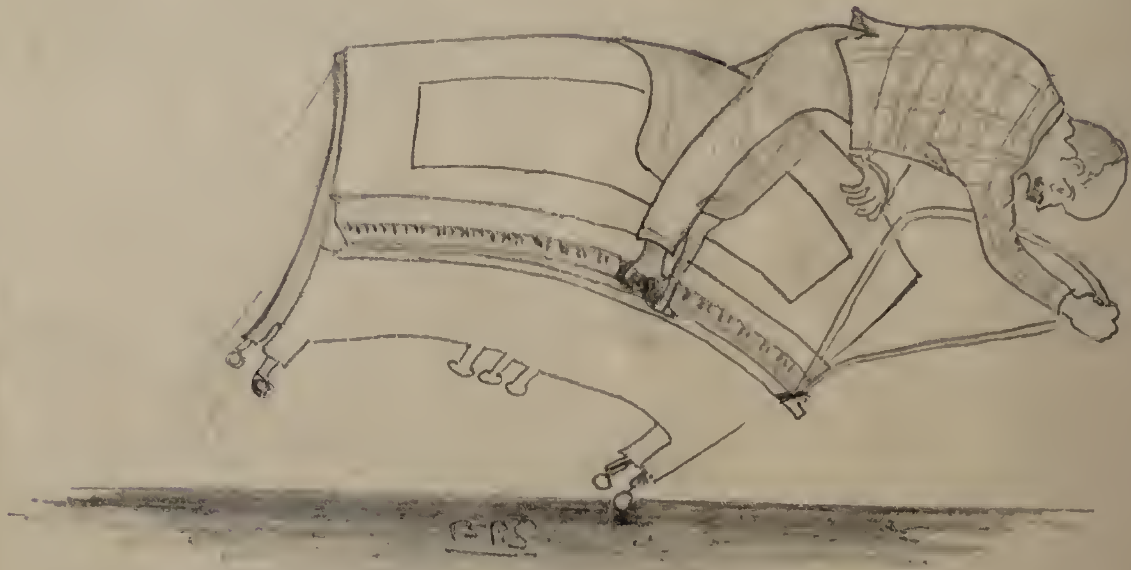
Then the "Gingham Umbrella",also written by L.E.R. Alfonso(Cotton) and Isabella(King,H.) meet a man with a gingham umbrella,to whom Alfonso is very rude and Isabella very polite.He(Burnham) turns out to be a great lord and proposes to Isabella.The second scene is the marriage,with Payson officiating,and a very effective scene it was too, as the betrothed extastically murmur "Oh! for the wings of

(Saturday cont.)

a dove!"

Then the camp song, whose "Twenty Boys Together" is more accurate this year than since it was written, and, for the helf-past niners, Lord Rayden dismounting from his piano.

"Colonel Raden tumbled from his piano"
from "John MacNab" via C.H.C.

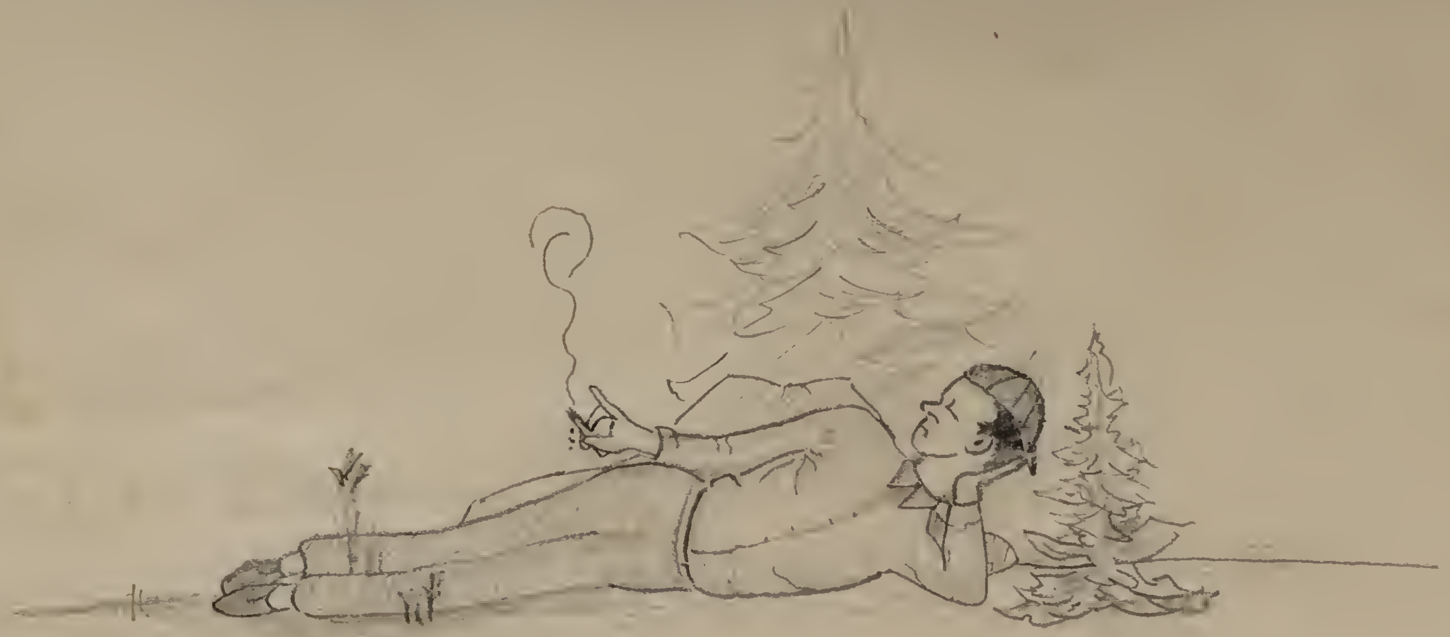


Abenakis

	N.			S.			N.		
E.W.D.					●		X	••	
J.O.P.	X	••					X	●	
Abbot	X	●		X	●		X	●	
Ballantine		●			●		X		
Burnham				X	●		X	●	
Danforth		●		X	●		X	••	
Harding, E.	X					/	X		
Henderson	X			X	●		✓		
King, H.	X				●		✓		
(Langley)	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Nesmith	X		/		••••	//		••	
Putnam	X	●		X			X		
Saltonstall, P.						//	X		
Storrow		●						●	
13	7	7	1	5		5	9	10	0

Micmacs

	S.			N.			S.		
G.E.H.				X	●		X		
H.^{3}R.	X						X	••	
Arnold				X			X	●	
Bucklin	X						X		
Cotton	X			X	••		X		
Hallowell	X			X			X		
Harding, G.	X	●		X					
King, F.		●	/	X		/	X	●	
Kissel	X			X	●		X		
Leeson				X				●	
Payson	X	●		X			X		
Saltonstall, L.					●		X	●	
Simons		●						●	
Sweeney		••		X				••	
14	7		1	10	5	1	10	9	0



"On ne passe pas!" shrieked
the Abenaki chief as he dashed madly into the fray.

Sunday
July 9
wind S.W.
temp.66
bar.29.4

Nice,warm,southwest weather in the morning;more swimming tests and usual Soap on the Point.

The wind began to play strange tricks,veering about to every point on the compass,but the day was still clear and what wind there was,was light,so it was decided to have a water picnic.

Phillip's Mountain

Worry
G.E.H.
Putnam
Harding,G.
Hallowell

Abagad
B.P.S
Cotton
Simons
Burnham

Ouananiche
C.H.C.
E.W.D.
King,H.
S.H.S.
Kissel
H.H.H.
Arnold
Ballantine
M.B.N.
Bucklin
T.R.
R.R.
V.R.L.
Sweeney

Corker
T W N.
Abbot
King,F.
Payson

Abol
T.I.R.
Danforth
Leeson
Storrow

Yammer
F.H.B.
Saltonstall,P.
Langley

Ident
H.R.3
Saltonstall,L.
Henderson

Terror
J.O.P.
Nesmith
Harding,E.

Ostensibly we went to Phillip's Mountain to play Skowhegan,but when we got to the top it was so late that there was no time and we were forced to descend immediately. The Ouani was quite slow going over,but a little faster coming back against the stiff head wind that suddenly sprang up out of nowhere,and some of the canoes shipped much water.

The landing-place has grown up a good deal since last year,and the girth (22½ ft. diameter) of the circular juniper grows greater each time we come.From the top of the mountain Bigelow and its companions were easily visible;it was a pity that we were so pressed for time that there was no time for singing.At that

(Sunday cont.)

hymns had to be postponed for ten minutes while paddlers and oarsmen took a swim.

"Ulysses" and "Parson Jones"for the half-pa niners.

It may be added that an example of the necessity of obeying the boat rules was shown on the way home from Phillip's,when a canoe nearly tipped over because of an attempt to move around in it.

The pewee's eggs have hatched and the young seem to be very healthy.

BELGRADE
UNIVERSITY

EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY OFFERED

AN YOU READ - RITE - RECKON?

[illegible] NATIVE [illegible] IN HONOLULU?

CAN YOU FIND THE SQUARE ROOT OF CARATS!

FINEST INSTRUCTION IN MENTAL CALESTHENICS
ABLE AFFADAVITS AT HAND FOR ATHLETES
PING PONG PREFERRED

COME TO BELGRADE THE BEAUTIFU

XCERPT FROM OUR YMN

WHERE THE MURMURING PINES + THE SPRINGS
LISP NUMBERS IN ACCENTS MILD
AND THE STRENUOUS ACTIVITY PRODUCES
LANGUAGE INTOLERABLY MILD.

Monday
July II
windS.W.
temp 66
bar.29.6

A clear,cool day,so the first camping trip went off in the morning,leaving so few at camp that the Tink was eliminated and the whole camp now sits at one table.

We have had no boat nights as yet this year and no one has yet attempted to light the marsh-gas in the lagoon, but later this will become a favorite occupation,and there follows an interesting excerpt from a letter of Thomas Paine, describing George Washington lighting marsh-gas.

"A scow had been stationed near the mildam,and General Washington,General Lincoln,and myself,and three or four soldiers with poles,were put aboard her.General Washington placed himself at one end of the scow,and I at the other;each of us had a roll of cartridge paper,which we lighted and held over the water,about two or three inches from the surface,when th soldiers began disturbing the bottom of the river with poles.

"When the mud was disturbed,the air bubbles rose fast,and I saw the fire take from General Washington's lightand descend from thence to the surface of the water.This was demonstrative evidence,that what was called setting the river on fire was setting on fire the inflammable air that arose out of the mud.

(The chemical nature of this"inflammable air" was not discovered for another seventy-five years after Washington.)

Ih the afternoon the breeze shifted to Northwest and blew mightily,at canoe-test strength during reading. A ball-game was decided upon,with scrubfor the others.

Camp Birthday.

This trip received its name from the fact, little known, that Saltonstall, L., jr. reached his fifteenth year on the expedition. Be it said, we started Monday morning G.E.H., Putnam, and Saltonstall. L. jr in the Navy, and C.H.C. Leeson, and Hallowell in the Corker. We headed north for Meadowbrook, negotiating the turns and finding it very low at North End. A south blow took us quickly in Great Pond but the low water made the brook slow – 2½ hrs. On North Pond a heavy North Blow greeted us: so we made the spit at the mouth of Little Pond and ate lunch. Then along Little Pond to the camping place. All hands turned to to make camp. Saltonstall L. jr did a big job of wood cutting. White birch, while G.E.H got more pine and others pitched the tent and made the fireplace. All was ship-shape by 3 o'clock and really enough wood. Bathing + sun-baths were in order. Some made castles in the sand or dammed the brook. A notable nudist cult!

G.E.H, Hallowell, and C.H.C went to Rome at 4 p.m. to get some tea. The others swam + were ready for supper at 6:30. A defense against mosquitoes was made - but G.E.H. Hallowell and Saltonstall L. jr tried to brave it outside. Salty weakened later + came into the tent. In the a.m. a good breakfast and start at 8:30. We paddled up the lea of west shore of North Pond, up the brook to the road to Beach Hill. The walk was a short (3 mi.) jaunt to the top. A marvellous view + water. Back to the canoes and lunch on the island in North Pond. A nice camping spot. More hot tea + beans. Tea was our middle name. Boreas was still at work so a quick passage of North Pond brought us to the Brook. Down the brook and out on Great Pond once more. A rough passage out on N.E. Bay but at last clear for a south run to camp + home again. Saltonstall, jr. L. an older and wiser boy. A good trip

(Monday cont.)

Senior Ball.

Camping Trip
July 11th
Hallowell
Saltonstall, L.
Leeson
Putnam
C.H.C.
G.E.H
Caughcomgomock
Aboljockamegus

In a three-mile paddle on Lake Quinsigamund the Canoemen nosed out the Scullers by one scant foot, reaching the Olympics over a storm of popular applause and disapproval. As the crews passed the first flag the Canoemen were leading by a length, but when the Observation Train was behind the factory the Scullers, stroking magnificently, passed theiropponents and were a length ahead at the turn. But the Canoemen also raised the beat to thirty-eight and passed the foeman just at the judges' boat, Floating under the bridge amid tootles of sirens, bellows of foghorns, and shouts of T.I.R. ending the game and announcing canoe-test weather.

Those who were to attempt the test came down, and the rest played scrub under the direction of H.C.

The first to attempt the test was H.H.H. who balanced himself very well in the canoe, but was driven south by the force of the wind on the sides of the boat; he remained paddling for a long time until quite tired, and then was unfortunately struck by a huge wave and lost his balance. With a little more practice he should be able to pass it easily.

Next was F.H.B. who alternately advanced and was driven back from Pickerel until his canoe became full of water from his [illegible] vs. [illegible] of at July 11 193

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 [illegible]	3	K		1·2·7										2	1	1		
			2 J. L. R.	c. 2	3·2		1										2	2	1		
			3 J. W. N.	1	K		1										2	1	1		
			4 F. H. L.	p.	1		K										2	0	1		
			5 Scott, F.	r.f.	K		1·3										2	0	0		
			6 H. R.	s.s		3	E·6										2	0	0		
			7 Pawson	c.f.		E·7	K										2	1	0		
			8 Simmons	l.f.		1·3											1	0	[illegible]		
			9 Cotton	2		C.											1	0	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	/2	5/6	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	16	5	5		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out.	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				0	5	1-b. on errors.					

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire [illegible] *of* *Scorer* S. [illegible]

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vs. [illegible] of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Hart, G.	s. 6	1. 9	E·3	1										3	[illegible]	1		
			2 J. O. H.	3 5	::	E·8	E·										2	1	0		
			3 B. P. S.	1 3	Ω	1											2	0	1		
			4 J. R.	c. 2	Ω	1											2	0	1		
			5 [illegible]	p. 1	::	K											1	0	0		
			6 [illegible]	l. 7	3		Ω										2	0	0		
			7 Gilbert	2. 4		E·1	::										1	2	0		
			8 [illegible]	c. 8		K	K										2	0	0		
			9 [illegible]	r 9		K	::										1	1	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	/	3/	5/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	16	5	3		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out.	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				4	4	1-b. on errors.					

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Mnffed thrn.b.	Mnffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire *of* *Scorer*

[illegible] for [illegible]

(Monday cont.)

paddling and gradually sank beneath his feet.

T.R. tried next, and seemed to be doing very well, paddling easily and powerfully, and was going on the upwind side of Pickerel, about opposite Bachelor's Row, when a large wave took him off balance and spilled him into the water. He attempted to climb in again, since the canoe had shipped hardly any water, but tipped the boat over in the process; considering the fact that it was his first attempt, he did extremely well.

Games on the Hill -- Prisoners' Base, much shouting of "Fresh on you!"-- and then "Boston", which is hazardous for those without a strong constitution.

A game of "Conglomeration" for half-past niners, in which "tea and toast" was given as a dish in T, and "Scapula" as an instrument.

Tuesday
July 13
wind N.W.
temp.64
bar 29.7

Another northwest day,with a more moderate wind;clear and warm,with increasing breeze in the afternoon.

A large bush-whacking squad cleaned the southeast corner of the Scouting field,which has grown up greatly since last year.More runs are scored through this part of the South end than through any other place,and it is vital that the guards have clear vision unobstructed by too many trees.Also more painting of furniture by Salty,P. and Nesmith.

In the afternoon the ball game,of which three innings were played yesterday,was finished,and the non-ballplayers rowed over to Oak Island and played Skowhegan.

Senior Ball

Because of a storm of popular demand at the outcome of the Olympic tryouts,the race was rerowed over a longer course,and,after seesawing all the way,a strong las mile gave the Paddlers a lead which their adversary could not overtake.T.W.N. in No.2 seat,wielded a mighty oar and at the same time reached far and wide for the offerings of bow oar F.H.B.

One of the biggest guns of the opposition was Harding,G.,rowing at No.6,who though light for the waist of the boat,pulled a hefty sweep and twice doused the opposing rooters.Abbot,at No.4.,buried two in the enemy shell;and Payson,for the Paddlers, came within a deckslength of crossing the line on a three mile sprint, vs. of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
1		1	1 Fbrsmith	5					E·4 /		± /		E·5 /	4			3	3	1		
4		1	2 T. d. R	3					K		F 5·3		⊥ /				2	1	1		
11	3		3 J. L. R.	2					± /		K		± /				3	2	2		
	3		4 F. H. B	1					⊥		‡		‡ /				3	1	3		
			5 Simmons	7				Ω	Ω		1·3		⊥ 1-5				4	0	1		
		1	6 H. R.	6				K		E·3		K	⊥ /				4	1	1		
1			7 Bucklin	4				1-3		1·3		Ω	1				4	0	0		
			8 Parson	8					⊥ E·5 /	K		2 3	±				4	1	2		
			9 Sait. F	9					3	K			⊥	Ω			4	1	1		1
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	/	/	5/5	5/5	7/8	8/8	9/10	3/10	12/	15/14	/	/	32	10	12		

FH2

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	1			7	10	1-b. on errors.		5	2		
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire of Scorer

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vs. of 15·12 at July 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Harding	6			± /		⊥ 1·3		Ω3		Ω3				4	1	2		
1	1	2	2 J. O. F.	5			6 /		E·7		± /		∷ /				3		1		
6		1	3 B. N. S.	3			±		∷		H. P.		∷ /				1		1		
6	1		4 J. R	2			Ω 2		Ω		F.C		1 E· /				4	1	1		
5	4		5 H. H. R.	1				K		∷	∷		E·3				2	1	0		
			6 Turnbull	7				K		2·3	K		K				4		0		
		1	7 [illegible]	4				∷		K		⊥ 2·4	⊥ 2·5				2		2		
			8 [illegible]	8				K		K		K					3		0		
			9 [illegible]	9					K		∷ 1·2	K					2		1		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	/	5/2	7/4	7/4	7/5	7/5	8/6	8/7	12/9	/	/	/	28	7	7		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				0	6	1-b. on errors.		3			
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire of Scorer

CANNIBALS	I			II			III			MISSIONARIES	I			II			III		
	✕		0														✕	•	0
COTTON	✕	0	0	✕	0	0	✕	0	0	DANFORTH	✕	•	0	✕	••	0	✕	0	0
	✓	•	0														✕	0	0
LANGLEY	✕	0	0	✕	0	0	✕	0	0	HARDING, E	✕	0	0	✕	•	0	✕	•	0
	✓	•••	0														⁘		
BALLANTINE	✓	•	2	✕	•	0	✕	0	0	ARNOLD	✕	•	0	✕	0	0	✕	0	0
	✓	•	0	✓													⁘	0	
SWEENEY	✓	••	2	✕	⁘	1	✓	⁝⁝	2	KING, H.	✕	0	0	✕	•	0	✕	0	0
	✕	•	0														✕		
HENDERSON	✓	••	3	✕	0	0	✕	0	0	KISSEL	✕	0	0	✕	0	0	✕	0	0
	5	5	7		5	1	5	6	2		5	2	0	5	3	0	6	4	0
										E. W. D							✕	3	

(Tuesday cont.)

blasting the megaphone far into the watching houseboats.

Altogether it was rowed, indeed! and though the Scullers were bumped, it took the full course on a rerace to do it, and the winners and losers well deserve their Blues.

Skowhegan

In spite of the fact that several unfortunate missionaries, notably Kissel, tried very unsuccessfully to convert a nest of ground wasps, Skowhegan was fast and furious, with Sweeney the bright star of the occasion, once shooting the entire opposing side and making two runs in addition. Thus in each of the four games the Cannibals devoured the Missionaries although in the last contest the latter even had Prefectorial assistance in the shape of E.W.D. The rcord-breaking number of runs was made by Henderson, who scored three in the first game.

After supper we had Kipling's Observation Game, with the following results:-

Three Seconds

Simons	22
Nesmith	2I
Burnham	20
Payson	I9
H.H.H.	I8
Storrow	I6
Ballantine	I6
Putnam	I6
Leeson	I5
King, F.	I5
Danforth	I4
E.W.D.	I4
Harding, G.	I4
H.3R.	I4
Harding, E.	I3
Hallowell	I3
Arnold	I3
King, H.	I2
Salty, P.	I2
Sweeney	I2
Cotton	II
R.R.	II
Salty, L.	II
Henderson	II
Abbot	I0
Langley	9
Kissel	8
Bucklin	7

(Tuesday cont.)

Thirty Seconds

Burnham	55
Nesmith	54
Storrow	50
Simons	50
H. H. H.	49
E.W.D.	48
King, F.	46
R.R	46
Payson	45
Leeson	42
Putnam	4I
Danforth	4I
Abbot	4I
Hallowell	4I
H.3R.	37
Harding, G.	37
Cotton	37
Kissel	34
Ballantine	33
King, H.	3I
Saltonstall, P.	29
Sweeney	28
Langley	27
Henderson	27
Arnold	23
Harding, E.	23
Saltonstall, L.	23
Bucklin	I9

The high scores are very good,and the low ones are not as low as they have been,but there are rather more of them than usual;another try should show a distinct increase on both the three and thirty second marks.

More of "John McNab";Sir Edward is getting that fish we are sure;and a sleeper who slept through taps and had the table set over him!

Wednesday
July I3
wind S.W.
temp.69
bar.29.7

Another clear day;real camp weather is beginning early this year.A south storm,although with no rain,in the afternoon -- a strong wind,mackerel clouds,and all other signs.

Observation

	3 sec.		30 sec.	
Harding,G.	2	6	8	6
King,F.	6	4	I2	6

The first wrestling this morning.

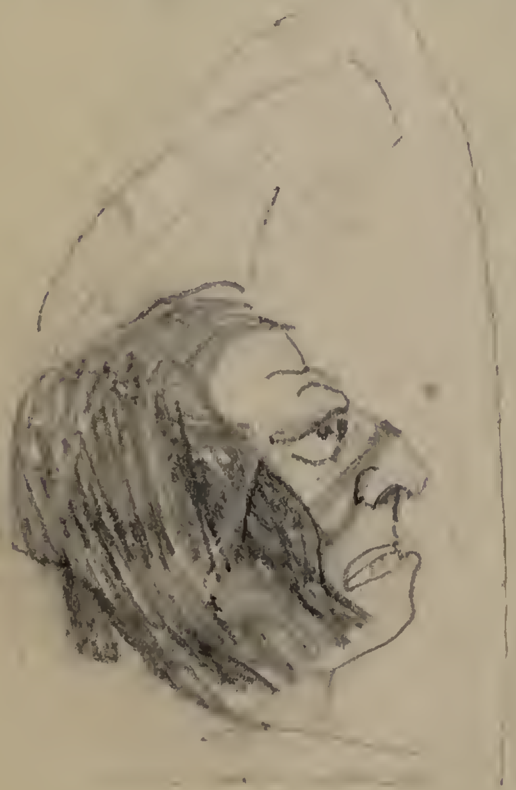
Arnold Putnam	Putnam I2 sec.
Simons Danforth	Simons I min.30sec.
Harding,G. King,F.	Harding,G. I min.30sec.
Harding,E. Abbot	Abbot I min.2sec.
Sweeney Henderson	Sweeney Imin.8sec.
Bucklin Kissel	Draw
Saltonstall,L. Storrow	Salty,L.2min.45sec.
Cotton Burnham	Burnham 34 sec.

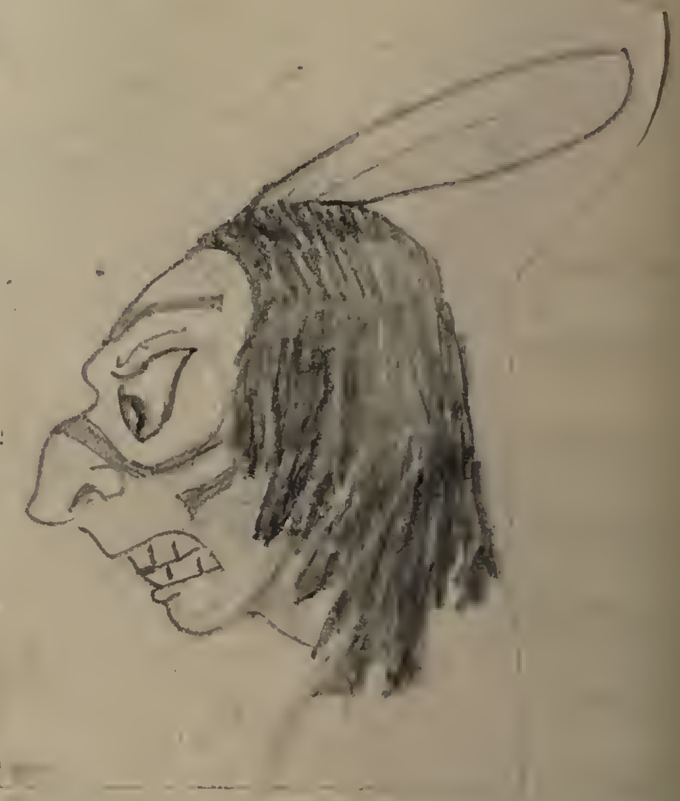
L.E.R. went to Gardiner in the morning and remained till supper time,for it is open house day,when out-of-town visitors are invited to see the old and historic houses.

(Wednesday cont.)

A boiler squad,more painting,and cleaners of the camping-kit.Also a large canoe navigation group,under C.H.C. and T.W.N.;one canoe was reported to have tipped over within a few feet of the float.

Trial Scouting





The first game was won by the Hurons by a score of three runs to one. T.W.N was the first casualty appearing soon After the start,and followed by King,H. Five minutes later two Mohawks appeared(Leeson and Arnold) knotting the count.Later ther was much slaughter in the Underground and on the Shore,the final score in shots being seven to seven.Meanwhile B.P.S. had scored just West of the swamp,but J.O.P.,F.H.B.,and Sweeney had scored between the Mammoth guard and the shore guard for the Hurons, not hearing the shots of the former.Thus the Hurons won three to one.

Second Game.In close succession five Mohawks appeared,mostly from the Underground,and then after a pause came four Hurons.The slaughter increased,dead braves poured in from all quarters,and by the time "All In" had sounded there

Mohawks

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.		●●●	/		●			●●●	
T.I.R.	✓			X	●●		✓	●	
T.R.		●		X			X	●	
H.H.H.	X✓	●		X			X	●	
E.W.D.		●		X	●●●	/	X	●	
Arnold	X✓			X			✓		
Ballantine	✓			X			X		
Bucklin	X			✓			X		
Cotton	X	●		X			✓		
Danforth	✓				●	/	X		
Hallowell	✓			X			X		
Harding, G.	✓				●		X		
Kissel		●		X	●		X		
Leeson	X✓				●			●	/
Payson		●		X					
Putnam	X✓			✓			X		
Saltonstall, P.	✓			X			X		
Simons	X✓	●			●		✓		
	7	10	1	11	11	2	11	8	1

Hurons

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.	X✓			X				●	
C.H.C.	✓			X	●●			●	
H.C.		●		X			X		
F.H.B.			/	X			✓		
J.O.P.		●●●	/		●		X	●●●	
G.E.H.	X			X	●			●	
H.R³	✓			✓			X	●	
Abbot	X✓			X			✓		
Burnham	✓			X			X		
Harding, E.	X✓			X			X		
Henderson	X✓			✓			✓		
King, F.		●		X	●			●	
King, H.	X✓			✓			X		
Langley				✓			✓		
Nesmith	X✓	●			●●●●		X	●●●	/
Saltonstall, L.	X✓	●		X			X		
Storrow	X			X	●●		✓		
Sweeney	X✓		/	✓					
	10	7	3	11	11	0	8	11	1

(Wednesday cont.)

were eleven dead on each side. E.W.D and Danforth had killed the rover and shore guard, however, and scored for the Mohawks, giving them the game.

Third Game. The killing slowed down somewhat, and up to the last few minutes there were only eight dead in the Boneyard --seven Mohawks and one Huron. Nesmith scored for the Hurons on the shore side, shooting three in the process, and everyone thought the game was surely won when Leeson came in with a run for the Mohawks, but the Hurons won anyway on shots, the score being eleven to eight.

This afternoon bore out the theory that the game would be more open. Eight runs were scored, and often scouts reached the guards without meeting an opposing party; but on the whole the method of play is more like last year, and other years, than some would have us believe.

Second Charade Evening

Excruciate T.I.R. First Scene. Ex-crew. The Yale crew, Payson, Henderson, Cotton, Langley, has gone to the movies, smoked, drunk sodas, and various other offences, and the indignant coach (T.I.R.) fires them all and says he will row the Junior Varsity.

Second Scene. See Ate A fierce Thing eating contest, wi H.C. as judge and announcer. Payson is forced to retire because o stomach trouble, and Saltonstall, P. seems crammed to the brim, but Miss Letty Lentil (G.E.H.) keeps right on eating and wins the prize.

Third Scene Excruciate A mediaeval torture chamber, ednesday cont.)

.C. as king demanding more and better tortures. Cotton is given he thumb-screw by the torturer(T.I.R.) but this is not enough or the bloodthirsty monarch, so G.E.H. is stretched to the breaking oint on the rack, screeching in agony while the king gloats.

Vendetta (T.W.N.)

First Scene. Ven T.W N as Ven, the Reddleman, from "The Return f the Native", sends home two little boys--Leeson and Abbot, who ave lost their way.

Second Scene. Debtor The Count(H.H.H.) and Countess(Salty, L.) re dining at an inn, kept by Danforth. A poor man (J.O.P.) comes in nd begs tuppence off the innkeeper, but the count recognizes him or one of his tenants, and has him haled off to jail by two soldiers Simons and King, F.) for not paying his rent, though his wife is ick and his horse has dyspepsia!

Third Scene. Vendetta T.W.N. reveals to son(Danforth) the reat Tree Feud that has been going on for centuries, when on omes a member of the opposing family and runs around the tree. hey immediately retire behind bulwarks and begin shooting at each ther.

Interview(C.H.C.)

First Scene. Inter F H.B., the villain of "The Cask of montillado" lures the unsuspecting Nesmith into his wine-cellar, hains him to a rock, and bricks him in, gloating at his supplications or mercy.

Second Scene. View C.H.C. as schoolmaster gives his pupils a re-view of a new statue(Sweeney) illumined by flashlights, which

(Wednesday cont.)

pours water from a pitcher when cranked.

Third Scene. Interview A farmer(H3R.) his wife(Hallowell) an family, tune in on a radio interview, C.H.C. announcing, and F.H.B. the celebrity. Their dialogue is inane, to say the least, but not original, coming from the "New Yorker".

Sir Edward did get his salmon, and it remains to be seen whether the Foreign Secretary will get his stag; also a short poem by Walter Savage Landor.

Thursday
July I4
wind N.W.
temp.69
bar.29.8

And still another northwest day, but rather warmer than usual; a sky of hard blue enamel. A large pea-shelling squad, and a squad to lime the boundaries of the scouting field.

R.R. and V.R.L. made a trip to Gardiner this morning returning in time for lunch and accomplishing numerous errands.

The Pantasote sawed through her painter and drifted down onto the slip, but the northwest wind forced her ashore south of the Merryweather Light, and there she was found and drawn up by E.W.D. and F.H.B.

Trial Track and Field

Class A	ClassB	Class C
Burnham	Cotton	Abbot
Hallowell	Danforth	Arnold
Nesmith	Harding,G	Ballantine
Payson	King,F.	Bucklin
Saltonstall,L.	Langley	Harding,E.
Storrow	Leeson	Henderson
	Putnam	King,H.
	Saltonstall,P.	Kissel
	Simons	Sweeney

Class A I00 yard dash trial. Time I3.4 sec.

I. Nesmith
2. Burnham
3. Hallowell

Easily won by Nesmith by about five yards, with Burnham the same distance ahead of Hallowell.

Class A I00 yard dash trial. Time I3.I sec.

I. Payson
2. Storrow
3. Saltonstall,L.

A much closer race, which accounts for the faster time, Payson finishing about two yards ahead of Storrow, and the latter

(Thursday cont.)

three yards ahead of Salty.

Class B 100 yard Ist heat. Time I4.5 sec.

I.Danforth
2.King,F.
3.Cotton

Quite a close race,especially between the first two, but too much crossing of lanes.

Class B 100 yard 2nd heat.Time I4.I sec.

I.Harding,G.
2.Langley
3.Leeson

Harding,G. finished ten yards ahead of the others,who ha very close race,Langley winning out by a nose.

Class B 100 yard 3rd heat. Time I4.I sec.

I.Putnam
2.Simons
3.Saltonstall,P.

Fairly good time and about ten feet between each runner.

Class C 100 yard Ist heat.Time I5.I sec.

I.Abbot
2 Ballantine
3.Arnold

Abbot,running easily,was way in front of the others,and Ballantine beat Arnold by about ¼ of an inch.

Class C 100 yard 2nd heat.Time I6.2 sec.

I.Harding,E.
2.Bucklin

Henderson was unable to run because of his poison ivy, and Harding won handily by ten feet.

(Thursday cont.)

Class C IOO yard 3rd heat.TimeI5.2.

I.Kissel
2.Sweeney
3.King,H.

Kissel won by ten yards,leading all the way,Sweeney five yards in front of King,H.,also had an easy race.

(Ed.Note.Although the finals of the IOO did not come until much later on the program,it seems more compact and more understandable to put them in here,upsetting chronology for the sake of clarity.)

Class A IOO yard Final.TimeI2.4 sec.

I.Nesmith
2.Payson
3.Burnham
4.Storrow

A good,though not very close race.The winner might have done better time if he had been pushed more,although Payson was not very far behind him.There was a terrific fight for third place, which Burnham got by an eyelash.

Class B IOO yard Final Time I4.

I.Harding,G.
2.Putnam
3.King,F.

This was a continuos fight for first place all the way,and Harding broke the tape about a foot in advance of Putnam,with King a little way behind

Class C IOO yard Final.Time I5 sec.

2. I. Kissel
I. 2.Abbot
3.Harding,E.

The judges disagreed violently on the places,and so it was agreed to call a tie between the first two,Harding being a few

(Thursday cont.)

yards behind.

Broad Jump

Class A. Nesmith had a decided edge on all the rest in this event,with a best jump of I5 feet,4inches,and Saltonstall's third jump of I4 ft.8 in.was easily good enough for second place.Burnham,after two poor jumps,also made athird jump of I4 ft.2 in.,which gave him third place.

I.Nesmith I5'4"
2.Saltonstall,L.I4'8"
3.Burnham I4'2"

Class B I.Leeson I3'4"
2.Harding,G.I2'I0"
3.King,F. I2'7"

Leeson came up from behind as dark horse on the last jum and rose from the ruck to first place with a leap of I3 feet, inches.Harding's first jump was enough for second,as was King for third.

Class C I.Kissel II'6½"
2.Abbot II'4"
3.ArnoldI0'I"

The winners were closer here than in any other class, Kissel finally winning on the very last jump.Arnold was well behind the two leaders,but well ahead of the others.

Shot Put

Class A I.Nesmith 25'6"
2.Payson 23'3"
3.Saltonstall,L. 23'2¾"

Nesmith was by far the best,heaving the I2 pond shot more than two feet farther than his closest competitor,but the contest between Payson and Saltonstall was the closest

(Thursday cont.)

event of the afternoon.Both surpassed themselves on their last puts,and the gallery roared when it was announced that Payson had won by one quarter of an inch.

Class B	I.Leeson	23'3"
	2.Putnam	22'I"
	3.Langley	20'9"

Leeson won by more than a foot,but he was continually pressed by Putnam,whose puts grew better and better,and Langley, who held second place up to the last put.

Class C	I.Kissel	20'9"
	2.Abbot	I8'8"
	3.Arnold	I7'7"

Consistent improvement was shown all along the line in Class C,and most of the best heaves were last ones.Kissel ran way with the event on the last put of 20 feet,9 inches,giving im a two-foot lead on Abbot,with Arnold a foot behind him.

High Jump

lass A	I.Saltonstall,L.	4'9"
	2.Nesmith	4'8"
	3.Hallowell	4'5"

The jumpers were so good that they leaped higher than the highest ole in the standards,and the pole had to be held for them.Salty inally outjumped Nesmith and is now being groomed for the Camp ecord.

lass B	I. Langley and Simons (tie)	4'I"
	3.Leeson	4'0"

Langley and Simons both were put out at 4'2",after jumping very ell for Class B,and Leeson was only an inch behind them.

lass C
I.Bucklin
2.Abbot
3.Harding,E.,Kissel,and Sweeney.

(Thursday cont.)

After 3'5" Bucklin was the only entry left, Abbot being put out at 3'4", so his potentialities were undeveloped. There was a triple tie for third between Harding, E. Kissel, and Sweeney.

440

Class A Nesmith led all the way and finished five yards ahead of Payson, who ran a very good race far in front of the rest. Storrow got third place just ahead of Burnham, who was followed by Salty and Hallowell in a tie for last.

I.Nesmith I min.8 sec.
2.Payson
3.Storrow

Class C As in A, the two leaders finished far ahead of the rank and file, Abbot leading the field, with Kissel second and Arnold third, Harding, E., Sweeney, Ballantine, Bucklin, and King, H. coming in in close succession.

I.Abbot I min.26.8 sec.
2.Kissel
3.Arnold

Class B Harding, G. turned the race into a rout, and galloped home yards ahead, but the rest of the pack was bunched, Simons finishing second, Putnam third, and then King, F., Leeson, Langley, Cotton, and Danforth.

I.Harding,G. I min.I7 sec.
2.Simons
3.Putnam

Point Score

Class A		Class B		Class C	
Nesmith	23	Harding,G.	I3	Kissel	I8 I/3
Payson	9	Leeson	II	Abbot	I7
Salty,L.	9	Putnam	7	Bucklin	5
Burnham	2	Simons	7	Arnold	3

Thursday cont.)

Point Score cont.

A		B		C	
Hallowell	I	Langley	5	Harding,E.	I I/3
Storrow	I	King,F.	2	Sweeney	I/3

T.R. wanted very much to have a javelin throw,but although he went to Cook's to get the javelins,he could not seem to find them.

Stillman,who was here two years ago,and J.W.P. came to lunch,having motored over from Northeast.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bradley came for a short visit after supper and went away before reading.

Late in the afternoon there arrived Arthur Dodge. having stopped in on a motoring trip.

Quiet games in the evening,and then Blackboard Relay, which is anything but a quiet game,and in which the most scintillating sentence was "Nazro sings very poorly,I think", although the editor may be prejudiced on that sublect.

The half-past niners received the Reward of Merit as there was some left over from Faculty Supper.

Friday
July I5
wind N.W.
temp 62
bar.29.7

In the early morning there was a slight breeze from the southwest,which changed in the afternoon to northwest and blew with increasing strength.

Fish for breakfast this morning,thanks to the cookees, who caught 28 perch off the Point last night.

Arthur Dodge drove R.R. into Waterville for errands, returning in time for lunch.

In time for lunch arrived Diana Marvin who is to make a short visit.

A large squad to clean the poison ivy out of theScouting field,for there were many casualties last game;to add insult to injury,a sprig of the loathsome plant has been jauntily stuck in the blackboard.

Sundry Suppers Out(and In)

Camping Trip

T.W.N.
J.O.P.
Abbot
Arnold
Bucklin
Harding,E.
King,H.
Sweeney

Erebus
Terror
Williwaw

Battledore and Shuttlecock

Ouani#I

T I.R.

H.H.H.
M.B N
Burnham
Storrow
Kissel

H.3R.
Dodge
Putnam
Harding,G.

Ouani#2

B.P.S.

T.R.
S.H.S.
Nesmith
Salty,P.
Ballantine

E W.D.
Miss Marvin
Cotton
Danforth

(Friday cont)

Fishing

Identical	Yammer	Pantasote
F H.B.	Hallowell	G.E H.
Langley	Salty,L.	Payson
King,F.	Simons	Leeson

At about 3:45 the annual Oak Island camping trip got started,but it was decided to vary the program this year and camp somewhere else;after looking around a little Hoyt's Island was hit upon and there the campers went.

The shuttle to Bickford with the two Ouani crews was accomplished without unusual incident,the first crew paddling against a strong Northwester to Northeast Bay,and there abandoning the boat for the second crew,which had walked over Bickford Hill and through the bog at the foot,where some were temporarily mired.

The fishermen were either dogged by bad luck(according to them) or extremely unskilful(according to others).The total catch,we blush to publish,was one bass and one very small perch,bringing the year's total up to 3fish!Anyhow the anglers were well exercised,rowing to Northeast Harbor to fish and then to North Beach to supper.

A short game of "Earth,Air,and Water" before Half-past eight,then "John McNab" and the "Hymn to Mithras".

We were glad to have a short call from Mrs.Marvin, Mrs.Davis(A.G.D.) and Miss Gardiner after supper.

But even before half-past nine there commenced a momentous event the exact cause and purpose of which are still

(Friday cont)

shrouded in doubt as far as Ye Ed. is concerned.The most appropriate name for the resultant confusion is undoubtedly The Henderson-Hunt,but the primary object seemed often to lost sight of.

Suffice it to say that various people--H.H.H.,T.R., G.E.H.,H.3 R. etc. rowed around the lake in ever-widening circles,touching at most of the islands "en passant",that Henderson was finally retrieved,that no one was left to set the table,and that the clear light of Knowledge has not yet illumined the Editor's brain.

Saturday
July I6
wind S.W.
temp.69
bar.29.8

Another cloudless day;no wind at all in the morning, so a large shell squad,and many rumors of Boat and Canoe in the afternoon,which were frustrated by a southwest breeze about lunchtime.

Wrestling

Hallowell Nesmith	Nesmith 2min.58 sec.
Putnam Leeson	Leeson 49 sec.
Ballantine Danforth	Danforth 2 min.2I sec.

A squad under T.R. to wash the boats,and another, consisting of Hallowell and Nesmith,the odd-job men,to replace the burlap on the springboard.

B Addyhumps Chinning

Harding,E.	6
King,F.	6
Abbot	4
Harding,G.	3
Sweeney	3
Bucklin	2
Simons	2
Kissel	I
Arnold	0
Ballantine	0
Salty,P	0
King,H.	0

In the afternoon Senior Ball,written up by our Special Skiing Correspondent,who has been talking to us in the morning about Telemarks and Christianias.Skowhagan in the North Pasture for the others.

Skowhegan

The galloping Haddocks completely kippered the cods

(Saturday cont.)

and won every game,though by close margins.Danforth and King,F. we the particularly bright stars for the winning side,and Simons gained the distinction of never being shot,and also scoring twice.

Abbot was the only one of the losers to score at all, and also led in shots for the Cods.The best individual record for one game was Danforth's,with four shots and two runs inthe fourth ga

Senior Ball (by H.C.)

On the Fernschnee Plateau the Gelandesprungens ski-tipped a victory over the Stembogens despite the wellwaxed curves F.H.B. Both Langlauf teams herringboned frequently,the Bogens poling their way more sturdily,but dazzled by the Gletschen glare of the Sprungens' course racing. In the first heat T.I.R. slalomed after a two groove Telemark,but this lead was wiped out by the fast poling of the Sprungens.The meet progressed in this manner, the Bogens whizzing through the Ziel in each frame,only to have the performance belittled by the form and style of the Sprungens, who,with a powerful mixture of clyster and paraffin aided by the failure of the Bogen's Haug Binder,ironed out a heat of four mete cutting down the Bogens' lead.The display of power was too much f them,and the Bogens in their last attempt to advance well up the Kitz Büheler Horn,wilted,and the Sprungens,jabbing both poles into the crust gave a vigorous push,with B.P S. performing,which brought J O.P. and H.H.H. around the corner,the latter carrying his own winning Stahlkanten home.

[illegible] *vs.* ______ *of* ______ *at* ______ *19*__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
3			1	J O. F	5	1/	1·3		K	::/		::5/						3	3	1		
1	9		2	[illegible]	1	1	±3/		±5/	E·8 2·5		1/						[illegible]	[illegible]			
7	1		3	B F. S	3	K	H.8/		1/	1		E·7						4	2	[illegible]		
6	4		4	J W D.	2	1	±9		1·3	K								4				
1		1	5	D[illegible]	1	K	K			K	1·3							4				
		1	6	H. K	7	::		2·3		1·	K							3				
	1	2	7	[illegible]	6	K		1·3		::/	::							2				
3		2	8	[illegible]	4		4/	C4		1/	1·3							4	2			
		1	9	[illegible]			K		1	±/		C4						4	1	1		
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	3/2	4/5	4/5	6/	/1	/1	/13	/	/	/	/	/		[illegible]			

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
				2		1-b. on errors.
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**

Umpire ______ *of* ______ *Scorer* ______

[illegible] *vs.* ______ *of* ______ *at* ______ *19*__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
7		1	1	[illegible]	3	±/	±		±/	::/								3	4	3		6
		1	2	[illegible] H	7	K	1·3		3·1	1								4	0	1		
1	4		3	[illegible]	1	E·7/	±/		±5/	K								4	3	2		2
5	1		4	H C	2	::2·3 1·4	1 2·5		1/		E·5							2	1	2		2
1	1		5	[illegible]	5	K		K	±/		2·3							4	1	1		
1.		1	6	E [illegible]	4		1·5/	±/	E·6		1·3							4	2	2		1
			7	Harding[illegible]	6		E 6	1·3	1·3			E·4 1·4						4	0	1		
			8	[illegible]	9		E·4 6	1·3		1·3		1 2·4						4	0	1		
1		1	9	[illegible]	8		E5/		K	1·3		K						4	1			
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	1/4	5/6	7/6	11/11	/11	/12	/12	/	/	/	/	/		12			

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
				4		1-b. on errors.
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**

Umpire ______ *of* ______ *Scorer* ______

CODS					
Saltonstall L	X	X	X	X ●	●
Abbot	● ●	X ● 1	X	X	X ● ●
Harding E	X	X ●	X	X	X
Cotton	X	X	X ●	X ⊕ ●	X
Leeson	●	X	X ● ●	X	X
(King. H)	X	X ●	○ ○ ○ ○	○ ○ ○	○ ○
Sweeney	●	X ●	X	X	X
Ballantine	X	X	X ●	X ●	X

HADDOCKS	Wk 1.	Wk 2.	Wk 3.	Wk 4	
Storrow	X	X ●	X	X	X
(Buehler)	X		○ ○ ○	○ ○ ○ ○	○
Arnold	X	X	X ●	X	X
Danforth	X ● ●	● ● ● ● 1	X ●	● ● ● ● 2	
King Z	● ● ● 1	● ● ● 1	X	● ● 2	⊕
Saltonstall P	✓	X	●	X	● 1
Simon	✓	1	● ● ●	1	
Kissel	X	●	●	X	X ●

S

H

S

B

(Saturday cont.)

Second Sing-Song.

I. Overture --H.C. and F.H.B.
2. Harmonica Solo --H.H.H.
3. Mandolin Solo -- Hallowell
5. Stunt --B.P S.,T.I.R.,C.H.C.,F.H.B.,T.W.N.,H.H.H., J.O.P.,and E.W.D.
4. Choruses --Camp Chantey,Song of the Water Rats, Ouananiche Song.
6. Camp Song.

The first event on the program was an overture by H.C. and F.H.B.,consistingof a mixture of Chopsticks,Beethoven, Strauss,and Jazz.

H.H.H. rendered "Little Moses in the Pool" and"Dixie" on the harmonica;an unusually good performance,for a harmonica is generally the most tuneless instrument known to man.

Hallowell played three recent jazz pieces on the mandolin,which went off very well except for a slight memory lapse in the middle of one.

Then the choruses,improving all the time(we are a singing camp,we hope) and next the Big Thing of the evening, Hettie Toop's George Washington Bicentennial Revue.

Programme

I. Victory Entrance March
2. Betsy Ross
3. Nathan Hale
4. Ethan Allen
5. Geo.Washington Hatchet Dance
6. " " Delaware "
7. Lindbergh Interlude
8. Final Tableau --America on High!

This was a varied entertainment of Interpretive Dancing, interpreted for the audience by Miss Hettie Toop(B.P.S.).First, was the Victory march,with the Goddess of Liberty leading in a wheel-

(Saturday cont.)

barrow(E.W.D.),followed by the lovely girls of the troupe,marchi to the stirring strains of "The Stars and Stripes Forever".When they were assambled on the stage,they burst into the spontaneous joy of song.

We stand for liberty,our land we love;
It's full of nobleness,like heaven above.
We also love Miss Toop,she is a dove
And she's real patriotic you can bet;
She we do love,

We girls will shine tonight,we girls will shine,
We are good patriots,this land is fine.
We love our countery,it's mine and thine,
When Miss Toop crashes through,it's hurrah for you,
We sure will shine.

The first dance was the Betsy Ross Dance,with Batsy Ross(C. sitting sewing and singing:-

I'm sewing,I'm sewing
For the new democracy,
The tyrant's heel we'll no more feel.
Our flag forever more.

Enter Chorus dancing,sewing,and singing:-

Sew,sew,sew the flag
While we dance and sing;
The Stars and Stripes will wave on high
And long may freedom ring.

The flag girls pick up the flag and dance around with it, pirouetting off as the Goddess of Victory appears and leads Bet away.

The next scene is Nathan Hale about to be executed by two British soldiers.Nathan (T.I.R.) sings:

My name is Nathan Hale,you bet,I am a Yankee true,
I do the sort of noble things that noble persons do --
And so in seventeen sixty-nine New Haven bid me hail
Thus I in seventeen seventy-three did graduate

(Saturday cont.)

from Yale.

And when King George's men began to tyrannize the land,
I gave my noble life away that our morale might stand.
I was a patriotic man, to make the histories true,
I died in sixteen hundred plus one hundred sixty-two.

The British soldiers sing:-

Nathan is a spy (3 times)
Hi oh the derrio,
Nathan's going to die.

Nathan:-
A wait, please, I pray (3 times)
Hi oh the merrio,
There's something I would say.
Soldiers:
Speak but make it short
'T is most irregular,
A thing of this sort.
Nathan:
I have but one life which I give
To my country that she may live,
Victorious over petty strife.
Oh had I but just one more life!

The nations all may fight and brawl,
But my country will never fall,
If men like me will never fail
For God, for Country, and for Yale.

The soldiers, tiring of this discourse, pull on the rope, and hang the worthy patriot. Again the Goddess of Victory comes on and carries him to the Elysian Fields as the affrighted soldiers flee.

Next Ethan Allen storms Fort Ticonderoga, symbollically represented by a table-top.

Ethan Allen:- Open the door (twice)
In the name of (twice)
The uprighteous Jehovah and (twice)
The very great Continental Congress (2)
Open the door.

(Saturday cont.)

British Soldiers:- We surrender (three times)
We're going to open now.

Sullenly we open up,open up,open up,(2)
Our great big fortress door.

Chorus:

Ethan Allen(3)
Has won the victory.

Washington will sure rejoice(3)
Cause Ethan Allen's won.

Next was an interpretive dance representing the Father of His Country at an early stage of mental and physical development. Washington cuts down the cherry tree and dances the Youthful Exuberance Dance around it.Then Papa Wash. enters and sees the dreadful calamity.

Papa:- I thought that I should never see
A poem lovely as that tree.
Now someone's ruined all my labors,
I'll be tha laughing-stock of neighbors,
Who'll say,"Now can't you see,
This soil won't grow a cherry tree."

George:- I done it with my hatchet(3)
I cannot tell a lie.

Chorus:- He cannot tell a lie(3)
He'll be President of his country(3)
He cannot tell a lie.

Nobody can deny(3)
That he will be the president(3)
He cannot tell a lie.

Then we have Washington at a later period in life,crossing th
Delaware amid the Icecakes.

Washington:- The Delaware(2)
See how it flows(2)
It's all filled up with ice and snow,
But we must cross just the same,you know,
Did you ever see such a Horrible show
As the Delaware.

(Saturday cont.)

Ice cakes:- You cannot cross over the river,
We'll grind you to death sure as fate;
You must not cross over the river,
We scrunch you to less than fish-bait.

Stay back, way back, Oh you'll get no Hessians
to-night, to-night,
Stay, back, way back, brave not the angry Delaware.

Washington:-
I wish to impress you my dear country-men
(Chor.) Come on fellows(3)
We've got to cross over the river by ten,
And bid the drunk Hessians our auf wiedersehn
(Chor.)

Chorus:- With us, my dear George, it is what one calls oke,
(Chor.)
So let's be away and let's give tham a poke,
(Chor.)
We'll make those poor Hessians look like a bad joke
(Chor.)

As Washington reaches the other side, the Goddess of Victory welcomes him with open arms. Since much preparation was needed for the final tableau, there was a beautiful little number called "The Linbergh Interlude" with Miss Toop herself (Oh! Lucky Merryweather) taking the leading part.

Chorus:- Lucky Lindy, up in the sky,
Dear old Lindy, he's flying high,
Peerless, fearless,
Knows every cloud,
Kind of a boy makes his mother feel proud
Because --

Lindbergh :- I flew through the sky,
To do or to die,
Till I saw that old river Seine
Hello, Mother! This is your boy,
I'm callin from Paris to tell you with joy
I did it for you and for Red, Whote, and Blue,
America did it again!

Then the final tableau, the Goddess of Victory in the center, Betsy Ross in front sewing the flag, Washington on one side,

(Saturday cont.)

with his hatchet upraised,and Nathan Hale on the other side, the hangman's noose around his neck. North and South,The Grey and the Blue are shaking hands across the front,and Ethan All is knocking on the Heavenly Gates.

But the best part of the show was the explanations of Miss Toop,and we are sorry that these were extempore andcan not be reproduced here.

The Camp Song,and bed for the half-past eighters;more of"John McNab" in half-past nine reading.

R. G. Henderson and Lucy G. Henderson came to spend the nig they are both old Merryweathers.

Mrs.King came up to see Harry but left before supper.

Sunday
July 17
wind S.W.
temp 70
bar.29.56

A muggy day, fog and mist, with occasional showers, and real rain in the afternoon, lightening somewhat in the evening.

H.H.H. left before service for Boston, where he is to spend the last four months of his interneship at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Mrs.King came over after service and took Harry away for lunch; Mr. and Mrs Marvin came to take away Diana.

At lunch, in honor of H.R.'s birthday, there was a huge and delicious cake, with many candles thereon, and a speech by H.R. and pineapple icecream, which was greatly appreciated by the Editorial Department.

Senior Socko

Brakemen		Conductors
B.P.S.		F.H.B.
T.J.A.		R.G.H.
T.W.N.		J.O.P.
G.E.H.		E.W.D.
Nesmith		C.H.C.
Burnham		Storrow
Abbot		Putnam
Danforth		Cotton
Saltonstall,L.		Saltonstall,P.
Leeson		Harding,G.
H.C.	Goaltenders	H.3 R.

Fishing in Boats

Williwaw	Erebus	Terror
T.I.R.	Hallowell	Payson
King,F.	Simons	Langley
King,H.	Bucklin	Kissel

Fishing on the Point

Arnold
Ballantine
Harding,E.
Sweeney

(Sunday cont.)

The Brakemen quickly got off to a substantial lead by scoring four goals in the first quarter to the Conductors one.T W.N. tallied twice,Nesmith once,and B P.S. once, J.O.P. scoring for the opposition on a single-handed dash from midfield.In the second quarter there was no scoring,as the Conductors settled down,and kept the ball in the middle most of the time.In the third quarter the ball was in Brakeman territory most of the time,but the Conductors' accuracy was negligible and they scored not at all,while B.P.S. tallied on a long rush up the field.The last quarter was fast and furious, and the ball shuttled back and forth between the two goals like a B.&A. local,and finally the Conductors scored twice,once off the boot of E.W.D. and once from scrum by F.H.B. T.J.A.,the newcomer,was not quite up to his former style,but yet was a flashy performer,and Nesmith and Burnham were good. For the othe C.H.C. and E.W.D. shone,and also R G.H. (Ed.Note.This write-up is slightly incomplete through lack of sufficient copy.)

The fishermen,sticking commendably to what seems like an established tradition,caught no fish and had no bites,nay no even one.

A welcome arrival in the morning was T. J. Angleman

Picnic in the Parlor,and then a ghost story "The Ope Door",followed by hymns and then two half-past nine stories "The Two Householders" and "Mammon and the Archer"

The Hendersons left at ten o'clock for the night train.

Names, Heights, and Ages.

	Yrs. Months	Height
Abbot, John Radford, Jr.	I0	4'9 3/8"
Arnold, Warren Dudley, Jr.	I0:II	5'½"
Ballantine, John Winthrop	II:9½	5'3 I/8"
Bucklin, Charles Melville	I2	5'I I/8"
Burnham, John Appleton, Jr.	I5:I	5' 6¼"
Cotton, John Page, Jr	I3:3	5'4"
Danforth, Stephen Metcalf	I2:7	5'½"
Harding, Edward Hall	I0:4	4'7"
Harding, George Russell, Jr.	II	4'9½"
Hallowell, Phillips	I4:7	5'I0"
Henderson, Gregory	I0:I	4'7"
King, Franklin, Jr.	II:9	4'9¼"
King, Henry Parsons, Jr.	II:7	4'II½"
Kissel, William Thorn, Jr.	I2:5½	5'I"
Langley, Benjamin Austen	I2:7½	5'I¼"
Leeson, Alfred Dix	II:8	5'¾"
Nesmith, John	I5:7	5'7½"
Payson, Samuel Russell	I6:II	5'8 I/8"
Putmam, William Bradford Deane	I2:8	5'4"
Saltonstall, Leverett, Jr.	I5	5'I0"
Saltonstall, Peter Brooks	II:2	5'¾"
Simons, William Peabody	I3:J½"	4'I0½"
Storrow, James Jackson, 3rd	I5:2	5'8½"
Sweeney, Arthur, Jr.	I0	4'5½"

Monday
July I8
wind N.W.
temp.66
bar.29.48

A cloudy day at first,gradually clearing off to real northwest weather in the afternoon Many special squads this morning:-H C. and Payson repaired and painted the home plate and pitcher's box on the baseball field;others under C H C salvaged the wood of the old slips;Burnham and Bucklin cut wands for boundaries in the North Pasture Skowhegan ground;J.O.P et al. collected pineneedles for the Rest House;and a large squad stalked the accursed ivy plant on the Scouting Field.

In the afternoon the wind blew hard and it was clear and cool,so the old-timers were not surprised at the

First Scouting Afternoon

First Game.The initial kill was B.P.S. who had been shot on the run on the shore.The Algonquins came in thick and fast;near the end T.W.N. scored a run from the Middle Woods,and then came upon the shore guard from behind, enabling two other Iroquois to score,and thus giving them the game.There was also a murder in this fray,whether justifiable or not we do not know.

Second Game.The Algonquins,vowing revenge,hewed down the murderous Iroquois with much slaughter to themselves too but the final shot tally was I2 to I0 in favor of the Gongs.However H.C.,F.H.B.,and Nesmith had slipped through on the west side of the ridge and scored near the shore, making the score two tonone for the Iroquois.

Third Game.The shots see-sawed back and forth during the

(Monday cont.)

whole game, many of the leading players on each side being killed, and the score at the end of the game was eleven to eleven; but again the Algonquin hopes were dashed as three Iroquois-C.H.C., J.O.P., and Sweeney scored near the close of the game. Several Algonquins came within a few feet of scoring, and E.W.D. was even closer, but the Iroquois guards were lucky and in unusual places.

Thus the Iroquois are three games ahead of the Algonquins but remember that the season is very young yet, and that the sides can lose not only three games but eight and still win

Unfortunately there are a few of us who still do not take the game seriously enough; it is, and has always been regarded, as the most important game by far in Camp, and only thus can it be the sport that it is. If you loaf along, eat raspberries and watch butterflies, it not only spoils your enjoyment of the game, it spoils that of a great many others. Play with all you have, and you will find that the game "gets" you, that it grows more exciting as the season progresses and the teams struggle for the Cup, and that you will look back on Scouting, as Old Merryweathers do, as the Biggest Thing in Camp. So let the "braves be a-thirst for the fray" and let's win that old Cup!

R.R. read some of the war letters after supper, and then Dumb Crambo until half-past eight.

Lord LaMancha got his stag, but can he keep it? We stop every night at a more thrilling place.

Algonquins

	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.	X				●●		X		
T.I.R.	X			X	●●		X	●●	
T.R.	✓				●		✓		
T.J.A.	X			X			X	●	
E.W.D.		☠		X			X	●	
Arnold	X			X	●		X		
Ballantine	✓			X			X		
Bucklin	X			✓			X		
Cotton	X	●		✓	●		X		
Danforth	X	●●		X	●●			●●	
Hallowell	X			X	●●		X		
Harding, G.	X							●●●	
Kissel	X			✓			✓		
Leeson	✓			X			✓		
Payson	X			✓			X	●	
Putnam	X	●		X	●			●	
Saltonstall, P.	X			X			X		
Simons		●●		✓			✓		
	13	7	0	10	12	0	11	11	0

Iroquois

	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.		●●	/	X	●●		X	●	
C.H.C.	X	●●●●			●		X	●●●	/
H.C.	✓			X		/	✓		
F.H.B.	X	●●		X		/		●●	
J.O.P.	✓			✓				●	/
G.E.H	✓			X			X		
H.^{3}R.	⊗			✓			X	●	
Abbot	X			X				●	
Burnham	X			✓			X		
Harding, E.	X			X			X		
Henderson			/	X			X		
King, F.		●		X	●		X		
King, H.	X			X			✓		
Langley		●			●		✓		
Nesmith		●		X	●●●●	/	X	●	
Saltonstall, L.	✓			X			✓		
Storrow	✓			X			X		
Sweeney	✓	●	/		●		X	●	/
	7	12	3	12	10	3	11	11	3

Tuesday
July I9
wind N.W.
temp.64
bar.29.6

A cool day with a biting wind,warming up in the afternoon.

Wrestling

Arnold Bucklin	Bucklin 33½ sec.
Ballantine King,H.	Ballantine 50 sec.
Leeson Abbot	Leeson 2 min. 2½sec.
Payson Storrow	Payson I min. 36½ sec.
King,F. Kissel	King,F. 45 sec,
Putnam Simons	Simons 2 min. 42 sec.
Langley Cotton	Langley 23½ sec.

A lagoon squad under E.W.D. to finish the salvaging job of the old slips;also a squad under T.J A. to repair the Ouani slip.

R.R. made a trip to Gardiner and returned in time for lunch,or rather just a little late for it.

The Arnolds and the Bakers came up to see Warren in t the afternoon.

"Great Expectations" as usual in reading,and then Robinson Crusoe.

(Tuesday cont.)

Robinson Crusoe

Payson,capt.
Putnam
Abbot
Bucklin
Harding,E.
Henderson
King,F.
Langley
Simons

Hallowell,capt.
Saltonstall,L.
Ballantine
Cotton
Harding,G.
King,H.
Kissel
Leeson
Sweeney
Arnold

Payson's side won,although they were on their fifth clue when Hallowell and Co were on their tenth,but there they stuck for almost an hour.

Payson's Team

Ist Clue. I Samuel I6,Verse I9.This proved to be "Send me David thy son,which is with the sheep",and after some thought the next clue was found behind the Duchess Trouser sign"from sheep to man"

2nd Clue."Now the Fourway Lodge is open,
Here the smokes of Council rise."

This was a hard one;everyone ran to Fourway and hunted in vain for some time;then somebody thought off Faculty Coffee, and there it was.

3rd Clue.Psalm I05 30th Verse.This was "their land brought forth frogs,yea even in their kings' chambers".An immediate rush to King's cubicle,where the next clue was found.

4th Clue."My first is a table with T.W.N.
Dishing the soup and serving just ten.
In my second Sam Payson and Kissel do shine,
To do it is human,to forgive is divine.

(Tuesday cont.)

"My whole is a trophy,placed by a door
To honor a mender---(unfinished)

This was the tinker's Trophy,of course and was found without much delay.

5th Clue."Come on you Tarzans of the rafters,Where did the elephants go?" This was the hardest one of all,and not for a long while was the Boneyard thought of.

6th Clue."While we poor sailors go skipping up aloft,
And the -------- lie down below."

This took quite a while too,but Putnam finally suggested "landlubbers" and on the landlubbers' slip the clue was found.

7th Clue."All out for the javelin event." T.R.'s exploit was well remembered and the team dashed to Cooks'.

8th Clue."Ha! ha,ha! 'Tis you and me,
Little brown jug,don't I love thee?"

A rush to the stone whisky jug.

9th Clue."This is A number one.I4-I5-I8-20-8-5-I-I9-20,3-I5-I8 I4-5-I8,I5-6,I9-3-I5-2I-20-9-I4-7,6-9-5-I2-4.

This was finally deciphered to read Northeast Corner of the Scouting Field,and there the side repaired.

IO th Clue."The great deeps and all that in them is:Praise ye the Lord,praise him and magnify him for ever."Say it over aloud. If said fast enough,the "in the Miz" is discernible,but the next clue had been discovered anyway when looking for another.

IIth Clue."Get thee to a nunnery,hence!" The treasure was found in the Nunnery,and consisted of jam,Fierce Things,and chocolate.

(Tuesday cont.)

Hallowell's Team

Ist Clue."You catch a different kind of fish with this spinner." H.R.'s office was thoroughly searched and almost wrecked, before someone thought of the Tink Spinner.

2nd Clue."It's in a cubicle that is 5½ yards long" This brought the entire side to a standstill,and hints had to be thrown out by the faculty before the clue was found in T R.'s cubicle.

3rd Clue."Slide,Kelly,Slide." This was soon found in the home-plate on the baseball field.

4th Clue.I Chronicles II-23rd Verse."and in the Egyptian's hand was a spear like a weaver's beam" This would have been easy if anyone had known what the Weaver's Beam was, but after much thinking it was discovered.

5th Clue."And he sent out into the land a decree that they should labor all the morning long." The Squad List was quickly searched.

6th Clue."Much potassium stearate is left here every Sunday morning."Potassium stearate was a poser, but the Sunday morning was obviously the Point.

7th Clue."Oddfellows' Hall.Where did he meet Patrick McKenna?" Washington Street was easy.

8th Clue."This is A number one.3-I5-I5-II-I9,2-I-I8-I4."Cook's barn was rapidly decoded,and thither the side repaired.

9th Clue."Your complexion's not without hope,

Keep it clear with Woodbury's soap."

Old campers remembered that this had been used before,and went to the Woodbury piano.

I0th Clue."Now the Fourway Lodge is open,

(Tuesday cont.)

Now the smokes of council rise."

Fourway was searched without result, and the side came back for advice. They were told to try again, and after a long time found the clue

11th Clue. "Pop goes the weasel." A rush to C.H C.'s cubicle, where the treasure was.

This team would have won easily had it not been for the impasse on the tenth clue, which held them up for more than half an hour.

Games on the Hill after supper, and then singing, which went better than it has hitherto done this summer.

Indoor Wolf until half-past eight, H.3 R. being the sole remaining sheep at the end of the game.

T.I.R. caought a bass off the Float, making the season's total 4 fish.

Shelley's "Ode to Night" and more of "John McNab"; the suspense is beginning to tell on the nerves.

Camping Trip
July 19th

Burnham
Danforth
Nesmith
Saltonstall, P.
Storrow

T.W.N.

Williwaw
Yammerschooner

Wednesday
July 20
wind N.W.
temp.68
bar.29.86

So clear that there was almost an all-day expeditio but the wind rose and balked the project.

A lagoon squad, under E.W.D., which is accomplishing wonders making a new channel to the lagoon, brought the job nearer to conclusion; C.H C. and Bucklin inspected the scouting boundarie and a large squad under T.R. was given instruction in the whys an whiches of trees.

Mrs Hallowell and Woof came to lunch, and Miss Leeson and Governess came to see Dix, and took him for the aftern

Sundry Stunts

Northwest Brook

Ouani

T I.R.

S.H.S.
H.C.
T.J.A.
King,F.
Abbot

M.B.N.
J.O.P.
Cotton
King,H.
Langley

Pass.

Kissel Harding,E. Arnold Sweeney Henderson

Blueberry Hill

Worry	Erebus	Terror	Identical
G.E H.	T R.	B.P.S.	H.3 R.
Simons	E.W.D.	Saltonstall,L.	Payson
Putnam	Ballantine	Harding,G	Bucklin
Hallowell			

Gleason's

C.H.C.
F.H.B.

The Ouani headed for Northwest Brook, in the face of the wind, and upon arriving the crewvbetook themselves to a game of wolf, and occupied them until it was time to go home, where they arrived just in time for a swimand supper.

- Camp Clipper -

An overcast sky, two black boats and a hoppy lake do not form a very auspicious picture f the start of what turned out to be a decidedly rade A' camping trip. Besides all this, a fouled arlock delayed us a bit, but soon we were ploughing to the Northwest chop, satisfied that our duffle as shielded from any intruding wavelet.

With Peter and Steve-O acting as very eff- ent bilge pumps, we reached the Mills (ah! a tender- in steak - ah!) and were soon setting a course for he Narrows and thence to the regular Hornbeam unching place. With one meal under our belts we once more set — but no! happy thought. The two boats lashed fore and aft, the pantasote bent onto two stout oars and there we stood —

gazing up into the rigging of the clipper ship 'Terrelus', bound for Singapore and points East. Thirteen minutes put the erstwhil twenty-seven minute trip to Frying Pan point behind us, where, having borrowed (?) a grate from the too-exposed West-bank location, we started to mak camp. Once all signs of earlier campers were disposed of, things went smoothly enough, and, luxury-lo ing creatures that we were, both tents were pitched

All this, generously sprinkled with brief talks by Johnny B on the local flora and fauna made us only too ready for our evening repast, buil about our foremantioned two-pound purchase at the Mills. Flopping was then in order until a Bierce story (Eyes of the Panther) was rendered, then a brace of songs, and to our downy couches. The soundest, and surely the longest sleep of the summer or at least one member of the crew was the next vent on the program—

The eternal meal (this time spruced up by some left-over rice + currants) set us off, singing, back to our landing places, only to find that we had neglected our precious maps. But who cared? With our Skysails set once more, we were back there again before Aladdin could have even rubbed his lamp. But we did have to row back. ~~[illegible]~~

Then we set off for Hornbeam which Jim (alias Jump, Big Horse, 9777) Storrow will swear, to his dying day, was a seventeen-mile point. But, seventeen or seventy, the raspberries on top were awful good. A short visit to Mister Jackson and his four frogs (Pete, Repeat, Kate and Duplikate) was pleasant as ~~to~~ always

Our afternoon siesta was somewhat disturbed by whipping squalls which very kind ly subsided when we flung out our homeward-bo pennant. Once more in ~~Lo~~ Great Pond, we again set sail and left a boiling wake behind us, as we tried in vain to reach home before the fast-fleeing Owani, returning from a sund stunt. Beaten or not, we furled our canvas in a manner seldom seen in these inland waters, picked up the channel to the wharves, and stowed our cargo just in time to swab down and holystone before the eventide meal.

A real trip, that.

(Wednesday cont.)

The Blueberry Hillers climbed to the top of the hill in expectation of a blueberry feast but were sadly disappointed, finding not one berry.They timed their return perfectly to arrive at exactly the same time as the Ouananiche,about twenty minutes before supper.

C.H.C. and F H.B. walked to the Salmon Lake House in hopes of finding Millard Gleason and making inquiries about the fishing in Ellis Pond,but although Millard was not at home,a large and ferocious dog was,and this gentleman proceeded to make mincemeat of Patsy,until forcibly withheld.

The Campers arrived,sailing before the wind from the Mills,as the Sundry Stunters returned.

Third Charade Evening

Rodent (C.H C.)

First Scene Roe. This was taken from John Macnab,three lively deer (Hallowell,Nesmith,and Bucklin)grazing on a slope,were stalked by the wily Watty(C.H.C.) and Lord Lamancha(F H.B).
Second Scene Dent Sherlock Holmes (H. 3 R.) and Watson (Nesmith) are inspecting the rooms of a murdered man,and find a tell-tale dent which betrays the murderer.
Third Scene Rodent.C.H.C.,as the prisoner in "The Pit and the Pendulum" frees himself from his bonds by rubbing food on them and letting the rats gnaw them off,as the sword swings gruesomely down.

Carillon(B P S.)

First Scene Carry on. A group of cannibals,T.R. their king,and

(Wednesday cont.)

B P.S. as their head chef,are standing around bemoaning the fact that they have no one to eat,when a new missionary(E.W.D.) arriv es.He si persuaded to become soup if the cannibals will be converted,and as he sits in the steaming Moab,he delivers them a parting exhortation to carry on.

Second Scene.Carillon B.P.S. a nervous householder,tells his two guests(T R. and E.W.D)the tale of a ghostly carillon that rings every Nineteenth of November,when someone in the house must die.A door also locks itself,and B.P S. is determined to find out why.The carillon rings,and B P.S. goes out to watch the outside,while the others stay to watch the inside.He screams for help,but the door is locked,and they batter it down with an axe;just as he reaches the door,the axe goes through it and kil him,

Prestidigitator(T.I.R.)

First Scene Pressed a Digit.Salty,P. as town crier,announces that the king (H.C.) has something to say to his people.The King proclaims the annual wine-pressing festival amid much rejoicing but warns them against having themselves injured by the press. The press is brought in,and many grapes are fed it,and all goes well until Payson jams his finger in the machine and rolls on the floor with horrible and heart-rending groans.

Second Scene.Eight Heures. A scen in the Gare du Nord.A hot and flustered American(T I R.) with a wife(G E.H.) and scads of yelling children,attempts to explain to the wildly gesticulating porter(H.C.) what train he wants to catch and what tim it leaves.By counting on his watch,he finds that the train

(Wednesday cont)

has left at "eight heures", and departs, screaming, it now being nine o'clock.

Third Scene. Prestidigitator. H.C. and T.I.R. as occult sleight-of-hand artists do many bewildering tricks, the best of which were T.I R.'s swallowing a cigarrette trick, and squeezing card trick, and H.C.'s miraculous pulling of all sorts of objects out of the ears and pockets of the audience.

More of "John Macnab" -- we are still in suspense, and a Hausman poem, one of the best.

G.E.H. and E.W.D. started around the Horn at ten-fifteen, with a large window-weight tied to their canoe, which brought them up short a few feet from the float, but when they had got rid of this and put out the lantern which kind friends had given them, they resumed their journey with apparent gusto.

Alphabeticalities.

I.

All beaming, Campers depart eagerly for gamesome hike ,in kitteni
leaps. Mountains nod ornamental;peaks quiver radiant;sunshine thril
us, victors without xylophones, yelling, "Za hi ! za he !. za ho ! "

II.

As bold Corning decreed, expedition forsakes greenwood home, its
jocund kindly leisure, merry noise, overpowering playfulness.
"Quite restful ! " sigh the Uninvited. "Very welcome xeniality !
(yawns.) "Zooks ! "

III.

L.E.R.

Thursday
July 21
wind N.W.
temp.68
bar.29.8

A perfect day,if anything in this sinful world can be perfect;E.W.D. and G.E.H. got back from their Horn trip at 5:30 and woke up an hour later to find a day obviously created for the sole purpose of an All-Day Expedition,which was,in due course,announced.We think this makes a new record on which they should be congratulated,although it is most certainly an accidental one.H.R. went to Skowhegan and presided over the meeting of the Maine Public Health Association(of which he is president) (Did we say Skowhegan?We meant Lakewood.)

All Day Expedition

Rocky Mountain

Ouananiche

T.W.N.

S.H.S.
H.C.
Saltonstall,L.
Cotton
Leeson

M B.N.
F H.B.
Storrow
King,F.
Saltonstall,P.

Pass.

Henderson Sweeney Harding,E. Arnold King,H.

Royal and Vienny

Corker	Erebus	Terror
C.H.C.	G.E.H.	J.O.P.
Putnam	T R.	Burnham
Danforth	Simons	Harding,G.
Nesmith		

Hornbeam Hill

Identical	Worry	Williwaw
T.I.R.	B.P.S.	E.W D.
Payson	Abbot	H.3 R.
Bucklin	Langley	Ballantine
	Hallowell	Kissel

The Rocky expedition was highly successful;we accompanied the others to the Mills,and then headed for Beaver

(Thursday cont.)

Springs,where we left two cans of milk in the cold water to be retrieved for supper,and proceeded to Rocky Brook,where we had a lunch that was so ample and so excellent that we were hardly able to move afterwards.However at 12:30 up the rocky bed of the stream we went,leaping from crag to crag like a herd of over-fed mountain sheep.After about three-quarters of a mile of this going there appeared a pseudo-path in the tangled underbrush on one side of the stream,a path which almos immediately expired,weak and discouraged,in the middle of nowhere in particular.But on pressed T W.N. and soon we had reached the steep cliff near the summit.Up this we scrambled, slipped,and were pushed;and the top was attained in time for a rousing game of "Cops and Robbers" the rules of which were rather vaguely outlined by King,F.

Then the party split,F.H.B. with Cotton,Leeson, Saltonstall,L.,and Arnold exploring Elephant's Foot Pond, which proved to be muddy,quite shallow,and difficult of approa on account of the thick overgrowth.(Ed.Note.The whole of this part of Maine has,at one time or another in the past,been lumbered over by the paper or lumber companies,who for the most part left the small branches lying on the ground and took only the large limbs and trunks;this explains much of the rough going which is encountered off the beaten track,and the sloppy condition of many woods which have been robbed of their large shade trees and have now nothing but a scrub growth.However,this lumbering took place quite a long time ago,and the tree have had a chance to grow large again.)

(Thursday cont.)

On the shore of this pond we observed a tree that must have been at least fourteen inches in diameter that was gnawed completely through by a beaver,and there werer many more smaller trees that had met with the same fate;evidently the pond is a haunt of beavers in the winter and spring.Rocky Brook was very high,and could be seen below the stones gurgling its way to Long Pond,and down it we went,from rock to rock,until we reached the luncheon place,where we got into the Ouani and paddled her round to Beaver Spring shorthanded to meet the others who had come down straight from Rocky.They had descended the mountain in about five minutes and had easily found the road and the turn-off.After a swim and supper and a game of Cannibal,inspired by the last night's charades,and in which the faculty did not join,we paddled to the Mills and rejoined the others.

Royal and Vienna.

We landed at the regular beach,sandy but small,after leaving the others,and had so much time to waste that it was decided to have a swim before lunch.At that we started in plenty of season for the mountain and climbed up the narrow path, which is somewhat more encroached upon by the forest than last year,to the dirt road.After a short walk along this we came to the field which is the turn-off for Royal and climbed to the top of tha mountain.There it was unanimously,though rather hesitatingly by some,agreed to press on to Vienny.Descending

(Thursday cont.)

the hill by another route,about at right angles to the line of ascent,we reached the town of Vienna,slumberously baking in the calorific sun,and pervaded by an atmosphere of utter and complete drowsiness,which made Lotus Eaters of most of the party,who drank pop and lay about someone's lawn;three, more energetic than the rest,T.R.,J.O.P.,and Nesmith, resolved to fulfil their original intention of scaling the wooded heights of Vienna Mountain,which they did,and on returning found the others in a state resmbling in its minutest details that of slumber.As the Angelus was sounding through the glen,the wayfarers strolled back to their boats nd had another swim before supper,afterwards rowing leisurel back to meet the others at the Mills.

Hornbeam Hill

We moved rather slowly down the pond to Hornbeam, as we had plenty of time,and made an unsuccessful attempt to find Broadjump Brook,finally landing at a little cove,near which we discovered a spring -- an important discovery,since, although the water in Long Pond is drinkable,it is by no mean as pure as that in Great Pond.Much time still being on our ha we swam in a leisurely fashion and then had lunch,starting soon afterwards,and stopping on the way at Mr. Jackson's farm hoping to find him in.But he was not at home,and we continued on our way,reaching the top of Hornbeam at three o'cloc There we found a few raspberries and ate them;tiring of that we slept or played "Tarzan in the Trees"--that movie,weak

(Thursday cont.)

though it was, has had the most devastating effect on the youth of the country-- a game which was more for the purpose of keeping E W.D. awake than for any other motive. The underbrush on the way up has grown up since last year, but not enough to render the walking bad, and Mount Washington was plainly visible in the distance. We had another swim after we descended the Hill and then supper and a row or paddle, as the case was, to the Mills to meet the others.

"John Macnab" was finished, and we bid a tearful farewell to Fish Benjie; leaving the others did not in the least disturb our emotional balance.

Friday
July 22
wind South
temp.67
bar.29.7

Clear in the morning,clouding up in the afternoon,with threats of rain that never came.

Wrestling

Abbot Bucklin	Draw
Danforth Simons	Simons 54½ sec.
Payson Saltonstall,L.	Draw
Cotton Ballantine	Draw
Putnam Leeson	Leeson I:2I

A bait squad showing fair results,not as good as usual;an adhesive squad consisting of T.J.A. and Bucklin;and a large canoe navigation group under T.W.N. to improve the standard of paddling.

Various occupations in the P.M.

Fishers Supping Out

Williwaw	Yammer	Erebus
Sir Edward Leithen	Lord Lamancha	Sir Archie Roylance
Ballantine	F.H.B.	T I.R.
Saltonstall,L.	Burnham	Hallowell
Storrow	Kissel	Sweeney

Terror
John Palliser-Yeats
G.E.H.
Saltonstall,P.
Leeson

(Friday cont)

Bogwalkers

T.R.
H.3 R.
Arnold
Bucklin
Henderson
King,H.
Simons

The Casey Boys

T.W.N.
H.C.
E.W.D.
Cotton
Harding,E.
Langley
Putnam

T.J.A.
J.O.P.
Abbot
Danforth
King,F
Nesmith
Payson

(Harding,G.) out,out,out.

Station

C.H.C.
B.P.S.

The fishermen had their usual run of luck,and caught a total of 4 fish,making the season's catch 8.Of these four Storrow got three,and G.E.H. one.We have hopes for the future however,and expect soon to run to ground the wily perch, made cleverer by depletion(see before-camp notes.)

The Bogwalkers had a more fruitful afternoon,observing besides a dead horse and seven bulls(which on examination proved to be three cows) black spruce,a white-throated sparrow the white-fringed orchis,pitcher plant,and loose strife, most of which are quite rare in this vicinity.They were not expected to be able to find even the bog,but they crushed the

(Friday cont.)

The Casey Boys played scrub with an indoor baseball, the outfielders for the most part lying wrapped in blankets, and the batter being judged out by popular acclamation rather than by cold fact;this added to the excitement,however,and by swimtime everyone was thoroughly exercised.

C H.C. and B P S. went to Waterville,stopping on the way at the station to check up on a mysterious trunk receipt,which B.P.S. by figuring that $3.60 is to Pittsburgh as $6.I9 is to Savannah,has deduced to come from the South and belong to someone with long hair called Anderson.An orange beret was the chief result of Waterville,that and a bicycle pump and tire.

"Boston" for the half-past eighters,quieter and more skilful than before;for the half-past niners "Foot and Mouth", with unusually good results,seven out of ten and eigh out of eleven eyes,respectively,and practically perfect scores on both sides for the noses,each side missing one;the victory was given to T.I.R.'s side by decision because of a higher percentage of hits.

Saturday
July 23
wind S.E.
temp.67
bar.29.6

A misty,foggy day,with rain always threatening but never here.

The Terror,which had broken loose from her moorings in the night and drifted on to Stony Beach, was recovered after breakfast by T.W.N. and H. 3 R.

Hallowell,upon waking found his cubicle a mass of dead ants and ants' eggs;the most acceptable hypothesis--to be scientific we ought to say correlate --is that a nest of ants in the rafters was driven out by an army of termites, and threw their eggs down on the floor preparatory to leaving; however we are no entomologist,and had never even heard of a termite,which is apparently no relation to a thermos bottle.

All worry as to the afternoon's sport was eliminated when a fawn-colored Plymouth drew up to the door and deposited J. Arnold Lowell, Jr. and Geo. C. Abbot Baseball seemed to be the only solution,especially when there also arrived Arthur Sweeney and Mildred L. Sweeney

Mr. and Mrs. Putnam came and took Bill out for lunch;Mrs.and Miss and Fisher Nesmith also made away with John for that meal.

Senior Ball (by J.A.L.Jr.,special agent)

A perspiring,phosphorescent parade of pyrotechnico proved the puissancy of the Plymouth-propelled pill-tosser of North Andover.Besides filling the short field in flawless fashion,he hammered the horsehide,rattled round the runways,upbraided the umpires,and squabbled with the

(Saturday cont)

scorekeeper in a matchless manner.The resultant rout of the crestfallen Kreugers tolled 25-I0.

True,the sons of Ivar did flare up in the first frame, but after the third frame,the Tolls,having called long-distanc not once but fourteen times,and having proved to the satisfaction of the receivers' committee that the Kreuger credits if not actually absent,were at least amorphous,sailed serenely shoreward.Thereafter their only remarkable bit of trading was a five-for-one split just before the market closed.

While the Tolls were thusly treading upon Mr. Kreuger's prerogative of making multitudinous assets grow where none were previously visible to the naked eye,the slant-eyed southpaw was reducing the Kreugers to matches of the dubious cardboard variety.The matches were fizzling,spluttering,breaking in the middle,and displaying a lamentable lack of sulphur;and when they did strike,it was usually to the opposing infield,which tolled the knell of numerous noble nudges. In addition to G.E.A. there was A.S.,late hot-corner Houdini of Methuen (where he batted for .346 and fielded for .97I) who stepped on every flaming match within his territory and thus prevented all but minor conflagrations.

Although there were fireworks in each session, the Tolls' portion of meeting no.3 cannot be passed

(Saturday cont.)

over lightly Pittsburgh's blast furnace belched forth a bounder to second on which T I.R. burnt his fingers, H.C. penetrated the right-field pine --which during all yestreen was certainly not lonesome -- for a two-forked branch, and G.E.A.'s Roman candle to the left grove landed untouched by human hand. By the time that T.R. had popped a firecracker into the same sector, we all could have showed Mr. Kreuger something about forgetting what the situation was; so that when T R. was finally snuffed out between the third station and the turnstile, and F H.B. felt a taste of leather at the same third station, all hands declared the meeting adjourned in spite of the fact that only two of the Tolls felt at all put out.

Dolls vs. of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
5	3	1	1 A. S.	s.s 5	⊥ /	E·2 /	Ω3			4·3	E·1 /	⊥ /					6	4	2		
1	4		2 B. H. C.	3.b 4	⊥ /	⊥ /		E·4 /		E·8 /	E·3 /	± 1·6					6	5	3		
4	2		3 H. C.	c 2	≡ /	⊥ /		± /		± /	±	K					6	4	3		
2	2		4 G. F. D.	s.s 6	≡ /	⊥ /		± /		K	Ω9		:: /				5	4	3		
13	0		5 ?. R.	1 b 3	⊥ /	K		1/2.5.3		±		⊥ /	± /				6	3	5		
	1	1	6 ?. H. B.		⊥	E·6 /		±/3·5		1·3		± /	±/2.5				6	2	4		
2	1		7 [illegible]	r.f 9	2·3 K	K			K		E·3	1 /	⊥.				5	1	2		
			8 G. L. H.	c.f 7	K	± /			n		K	4·3	Ω.				6	1	1		
			9 Hallowell	c.f 8	K 2·3	±			Ω 2		4·3	:: /					5	1	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	6/5	11/11	/	13/14	15/14	17/16	17/17	23/23	25	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

1-base hits.

1-b. on errors.

F'l'd'g errors.

Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire of *Scorer*

Ringers vs. of at 1932

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 J. D. A.	p 1	E·2 5 K /	4·3			5·3		⊥ /	:: /					4	3	1		
			2 J. W. N.	c 2	Ω3		5·3		⊥ 1·3		± /	E·3					5	1	2		
			3 ?. I. R.	2.b 4	Ω5		:: 4·5		Ω6		E·C F·5	K					4	0	0		
			4 J. A. L.	1.b 3	≡ /		1			Ω9	⊥		Ω6				5	1	3		
			5 [illegible]	r.f 9	2·3		3			6·3	5·3		4·3				5	0	0		
			6 [illegible]smith	3.b 5		⊥ /		±		E·2·5 K		Ω4	::				4	1	2		
			7 ?. O. ?.	s.s 6		1·3		Ω9		2·3		E·1 E·3 /	Ω				5	1	0		
			8 H. ?. R.	l.f 7		E·4 K5 /		K		:	K 5 /	:: /					3	3	0		
			9 [illegible]	c.f 8		K		Ω3			1·3 E·2	4·3					4	0	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/0	2/4	3/4	4/4	5/4	5/4	9/7	9/10	10	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

1-base hits.

1-b. on errors.

F'l'd'g errors.

Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire [illegible] of *Scorer* [illegible]

(Saturday cont.)

Junior Soccer

De Pinna	Rogers Peet
Salty,P	Storrow
Sweeney	Harding,E.
Burnham	Bucklin
Ballantine	Cotton
Payson	Saltonstall,L.
Henderson	King,H.
Simons	King,F.
Kissel	Danforth
Leeson	Abbot

No goals were scored in the first quarter,and there was not much direction to the kicks of both sides;Simons did some clever dodging,but was unable to score.Remark overheard by scorer:-"My Heavens! The ball almost struck my head!"

The second quarter was much faster and the teams had more "pepper",but there was too much individual desire for limelight and the passing was lamentably weak,the kicks straightening out somewhat but still of uncertain direction.

Burnham shone on the defense,keepingthe ball on the other sideof the field most of the time;and he also made the only score of the game,Storrow stopping the other two attempts.Salty,L. was good as a wing until the ball reached the opposing halfbacks,where his efforts seemed to stop.

Third Sing song.

I Overture --H.C.
2.Orchestra--H.C.,Bucklin,Langley,Payson
3.Flute Solo--Saltonstall,L.
4. Merryweather Quartet--C.H.C.,T.I.R.,H.C.,T.J.A.,F.H.B.
5.Stunt--M.B.N.,F.H.B.,Sweeney,Abbot,Ballantine,Putnam,

Storrow,Harding,G.,King,F.,Hallowell,Henderson.

6.Choruses
7.Stunt--T.I.R.,H.C.,T.J.A.,Payson,Kissel.

(Saturday cont.)

8.Camp Song.

The overture,an operatic march ,was played for us by our beloved friend,Miss Etta Applebaum,or Ettie,as we affectionately call her.

Next came a trio,consisting of piano,violin,and mandolin,rendering in dulcet strains two old plantation songs, and,for contrast,the"Sidewalks of New York".

Saltonstall,L. gave an excellent performance on the fl flute,playing several old Irish melodies and winding up with "Fair Harvard".

The Merryweather Quartet,singing for the first time this year,sang the first topical songs of the year,which follow.

(Air,Upidee.)

The shades of night had fallen fast(Tra,la la,tra la la)
As thru a Belgrade Village passed(Tra la la la la)
Two youths who paddled hard and nice
A kaynoe with a strange device
Chorus: Worromantogus togus,mantogus,mantogus
Worromantogus togus,Worromantogus

One's brow was sad,he spied below
A window weight he'd 'gan to tow
And overboard the anchor flung
And jabbered in that unknown tongue
(Chorus)
"Oh,stay,"the masters said,"and rest"

(Saturday cont.)
They only paddled with more zest
And 'round the Horn the paddles flew
Their brows were covered o'er with dew
(Chorus)
At break of day at North Belgrade
The station carry they had made
Returned to camp as soft as mice
That kaynoe with the strange device
(Chorus)
And all day long with sleep they vied
To Royal and to Hornbeam hied;
At last a pillow 'neath their head
They murmured as they slept in bed
(Chorus)

(Air,Lillibullero)
When Merryweather climbed Hornbeam Hill
Hurry up,Abbot,don't lag behind,
They went with the Ouani as far as the Mill,
Hurry up Abbot,don't lag behind.
Chorus:Abbot,Abbot,don't get the habit,
Kissel will wait for you if you run fast
Bucklin is up ahead
Dalton is nearly dead
Hurry up Abbot,you're always last.

(Saturday cont.)

The others have climbed and now are at rest,
Hurry up,Abbot,don't lag behind,
At least you might reach the top as a "beau geste"
Hurry up,Abbot,don't lag behind.
(Chorus)
The moral is this,we hope it is clear,
Don't be a laggard,keep up with the times,
Lagging will make your life very drear,
Profit and learn from these little rhymes.
(Chorus)

(Air,O Sole Mio)

The evening supper starts at Merryweather,
Reveals the Campers in happy feather;
One boy among all when hay bales are eat he
Begins to lick his chops for his spaghetti
(Chorus)
O Sammy Payson
I'll ne'er forget
O Sammy Payson
You love spaghet
My Sam
My laughing Sam
I'll ne'er forget
You and spaghet!

(Saturday cont.)

The next was a stunt, excerpted and versified from "An Old Wives Tale" by M.B.N. An old lady answers the demand of her grandchildren to tell them a story:-

Once when time was young and people
Still believed in ghosts and sprites,
Lived a wicked, bold magician
In a cave on rocky heights.

He kept his strength by eating fierce things,
Rows of hay-bales were his bed,
But his instrument of power
Was a wand, to which he said:

(Magician) Oh wand of darkness I am lonely,
Bring a lovely maiden here,
Bring her soon and make her love me
Me whom other mortals fear

(Enter Maiden)
Fair Sir with you I must take shelter
Till my father finds me here
Just now my path became enchanted
But now with you I feel no fear

(Magician) Ah fair maiden, your misfortune
Is my fortune. In my cave
You may live from now till doomsday
Serving me as any slave

(Saturday cont.)

As the days went by, a noble
Hurried to the maiden's need,
He used velvet words and manners,
But his fate was sad indeed.

(Noble) Prithee, stranger, have you seen
A lovely girl with golden hair?
Her father fears she has been slain
Or lured into some robber's lair.

Magician)
The maiden you shall never find,
So get thee hence and be thou blind!

Then a pirate heard the story
And with trusty sword in hand
He approached the wicked villain
But he made a fruitless stand

(Pirate) Give up the lady or I'll run you through
(The magician laughs and says "Die!" whereupon the robber dies.)

A stranger heard the story and
Resolved to set the maiden free,
So he approached the villain's cave
Though death might be the penalty.

He chanced upon an old church warden
Whose assistant made a fuss
About a corpse that they must bury,
So the man addressed them thus:

(Saturday cont.)

(Stranger) Why don't you bury the man instead of just standing around talking about it?

(Church Warden) It costs a Shilling to bury him and he was a poor man so noone paid us the money.

(Stranger) Here is the last shilling that I own. Now go about your business.

(Ghost arises and the warden and assistant exeunt yelling.)

(Ghost) One good turn deserves another
Master as a ghost I know
How to kill the black magician,
Lure him forth and I'll do so.

(Stranger) Very well. (Gets magician out of cave.) Come a little nearer old man so that I can see you ----nearer still my eyes aren't very good ---much, much nearer, my good man.

(Ghost grabs wand, saying) Now, wand turn against thy master. Be thou dead, miserable creature.

Thus the stranger saved the maiden,
Killing too the ugly villian,
From this story you can learn
Success was due to one good turn.

The Choruses were the best we have had this year, and accordingly we sang a great many numbers; we may be a singing camp after all.

The last stunt was decipherd from sandstone and dramatized by the staff of Belgrade University.

Bejazet and Tamerlane

(Saturday cont.)

Ancient Asiatic Major Romance.

Fatima is discovered walking restlessly up and down, obviously in perturbation,attended by Daphne and handmaiden.

Fatima: O,Daphne,the time is coming,the contestants are approaching.

Daphne: Yea,O Fatima,but come,calm yourself.You must look your loveliest for the suitors;sit thee down.

F. True,Daphne,I must be calm,though I have a fearful presentiment that something will happen to Tamerlane. But,then,I must be quiet.Pass me the hashish,Daphne.

Handmaiden:Here comes Bejazet,Bejazet,Bejazet
Here comes Bejazet,Turkey's naughty king.

B. My name is Bejazet
But nobody dares it,
To question my face or my work,
My friends are all leery,
My neighbors are sheery,
They fear me,the terrible Turk.

F.: Welcome,O Bejazet,let us hear your speech.

B.: I am a dark and warlike man
Who's feared both near and far;
My empire is a mighty place,
My glory's like a star.

My palace gleams with purple and gold
And pillars of porphyry bright;
I give a feast,and dancing too,

(Saturday cont.)

On almost every night.

And every Saturday morning,
I open wide the jail,
And all my soldiers torture
The prisoners,tooth and nail.

So come with me Fatima,
And join me at Stambul,
And leave these city softies,
Who ladle out the drool.

My love is --Hark,what's that?
Is more than I can say.
Who's making the commotion
By Gum,I'll make him pay.
Chorus: Make way for Tamerlane,Tamerlane the Great
B.:(aside) Here's that guy called Tamerlane
Last year he did me dirt.
He put me in a gided cage
And took away my shirt.
(And I'm gonna get him.)
Tamerlane:- O lovely and charming Fatima,
Thy beauty pierces my heart;
Thy glances imprison my soul,
I'm never free,where thou art.

(Saturday cont.)

B : Gee,this guy has got a line,
But you just wait,I'll fix him fine.
T.:I cannot boast of my prowess,
My knees are weak before thee,
But once on the field of battle
There's nobody yet can floor me.

B.: I can't stand it,I've had enough,
It's up to me to call his bluff.
(to T.) Say,you pampered Asiatic jade,
You say you're man enough to call a spade a spade.
I ain't forgot your last year's trickin'
But man to man,I'll give you a lickin'
Put up yer dukes,let's have it out,
In a good old-fashioned boxing-bout.
T.: How now,you Turk with mug so hideous
Have done with this unseemly brawling.
I came to woo a wife,Fatima fair,
So do not interrupt with noisy bawling.

B.: Bah,you're scared,come be a man--
I challenge you.Catch as catch can.

T.: Fatima,please forgive this interlude,
No man alive can call me dude
And get away with it.Let us ajourn
The winner taking all,tomorrow morn.
(Exeunt)

(Saturday cont.)

F.: I'm afraid,I'm afraid,
I'm afriad that poor Tamerlane is going to be beaten.
And I love him,I love him,Oh
What,o what shall I do?

H.: What,o what shall she do?

All: O wey,O wey,Owey,etc.

Fatima: But stop,Daphne,haste thee to the field of honor.
I will await thee in my chamber(Exit D.)And you
go now,and prepare my lunch(Exit H.)
(F. sits a moment in anxious thought,then slowly
her shoulders heave and she begins wailing again,
until curtain)

Scene 2 Field of Honor.

(Enter T. and B. alone from opposite sides.)

Both: Come gird up thy loins,away with the shield,
And woe to the varlet who first has to yield,
Unhook thy doublet,strip down to thy tan,
For a glorious battle of catch as catch can.
(They come to grips,and clinch.)

(Enter Daphne,who makes appropriate noises as Tamerlane
weakens and is thrown.)

T.: O Heck,I'm a wreck,
He caught my toe,just so,
And broke it.

His Nelson,was hell,son,
My throat is broke,

(Saturday cont.)

I'm choked.

B.: Where will poor Tamerlane be tonight,be tonight,be tonight,(
In a cage of gold.
I'll put him there in an undershirt,undershirt,undershirt,
(Twice)
And hope he dies of the cold.
And then I'll have had my revenge on him(Twice)
OnTamerlane the Bold.

T.(faintly) O Daphne,Daphne.

D.: O,O, what will Fatima say (three times)
Her lover in a gilded cage.

Scene 3 Tamerlane in cage,dark night.

Enter Fatima. O Tamerlane,my Tamerlane,
My heart is fain to be with thee.
What dreadful fix is this,
You've gotten in?

But list! Tomorrow morning in the court,
When you are brought before me,
Daphne will open the gilded cage,
And you kill Bejazet.(hands him a dagger)

Both: Clasped to your heart in a loving embrace,
With your light lashes just sweeping my face,
Never hreafter to wake or to sleep,
Rock me to sleep,dearie,
Rock me to sleep.

Saturday cont.)

Scene 4 Fatima and handmaidens.

horus: Here comes Bejazet,etc.

atima: Ah me,what horrid sight is this?

.: I've conquered Tamerlane,Asia's mighty thane.

Come now Fatima,give me the prize.(Advances towardsher)

(T. bursts from cage)

.: Stop,stop,Bejazet,stop:

Keep your feet right where they are.

Your days are numbered

Your plans are plumbered,

Make ready for the crossing of the bar.

F.: O Tamerlane,my Tamerlane,

Asia's mighty worthy thane.

Take now my heart,my lands and all,

Hold me safe 'neath love's sweet thrall.

O Tamerlane,my Tamerlane,

Asia's Mighty worthy thane.

T. kills B.)

Final Chorus: Clasped to your heart in a loving embrace,

With thy light lashes just sweeping my face,

Never hereafter to faint or to weep,

Rock me to sleep,dearie,

Rock me to sleep.

CURTAIN.

Then the camp song,and "half-past eight" at nearly nine O'clock.

R.R. had supper on the Point with Burnham,Henderson,

(Saturday cont.)

Kissel, and Harding, E., a very select party.

For the half-past niners that brain tickling memory game, in which at the end there were forty separate articles, at at least six players who had no "horns" at all.

Sunday
July 24
wind N W.
temp.67
bar.29.5

A cloudy morning,almost windless;a rising northwest wind driving away the fog and clearing the sky,but prohibiting a water picnic by its strength.For the benefit of the visiting graduates,soccer was decided on.

Socco

Rockems	Sockems
J.A.L.	T.R.
F.H.B.	T.J.A.
C.H.C.	T.I.R.
H.C.	J.O.P.
G.E.H.	H.3 R.
E.W.D.	G.E.A
B.P.S.	A.S.
Nesmith	Salty,L.
Hallowell	Burnham
Payson	Abbot
Storrow	Salty,P.

The game ended 2 to 2,one of the most evenly matched contests for years.In the first quarter there was no scoring,although there were some close shaves whichwere stopped nicely by Salty,L. In the second quarter there was more action, G.E.A. almost scoring on a corner kick,and T.R. several times coming within an ace of tallying.A long rush by J.A.L.,who passed to B.P.S. in front of the goal,also looked like a marker, but was again stopped by the goalie.The Sockems scored at the beginning of the third quarter when G E A. booted in a pass from T.R. Soon afterwards the Rockems evened the count when Nesmith pushed in a corner kick.In the final frame T.J.A. shot a goal from scrimmage,but Nesmith again scored on a long rush and pass from J.AL.

In the meantime Skowhegan under the wing of T.W.N.,

(Sunday cont)

the Hayricks demonstrated their superiority over these thar new fangled contraptions by taking the McCormick reapers into the barn to the tune of three games to one.Sweeney,Simons,and Cotton were the individual stars but there were no exceptionally brilliant performances.

A picnic at Merryweather Beach;much birch-bending, and also wrestling,in the course of which H.3 R. did something complicated and painful to his knee cartilage.Very good singing,with excellent support from the graduates,and then back for hymns,which went much more smoothly than last Sunday.

A Stevenson poem in half-past nine reading,and then part of "The Footprint" which proved longer than expected and will have to be finished tomorrow. .

We forgot to mention that the outstanding birch performer was S.H.S.,who went up trees faster than any boy in camp.

Monday
July 25
wind N.W.
temp.68
bar 29.7

The weather boy forgot this morning,so the figures on the left are only approximate.The wind treated us kindly,dieing out in the afternoon

Camping Trip

Cotton
Langley
Kissel
Simons
T.I.R.
E.W.D.
Williwaw
Yammerschooner

J.A.L. and G.E.A. left early in the morning,about five,we think,although we did not get up early to ascertain the exact details.The Sweeneys leftat a more reasonable hour,after breakfast.

A camping trip off after reading.The "Gypsy of the Horn" has been finished most successfully,and Kephardt's "Woodcraft" is now being read.

B Addyhumps swam to the Point.A herbarium and aquarium squad,and another to repair the Landlubber's Slip.

First Boat and Canoe

Junior Sitting Doubles.Ist Heat.

I.King,F. and Arnold Time 4:50
2.Salty,P. and King,H.
3.Harding,G. and Bucklin

King and Arnold won quite easily,although Salty paddled a very good race;Harding and Bucklin were pretty far behind.

2nd Heat. Time 4:42

I.Putnam and Harding,E.
2.Abbot and Leeson
3.Ballantine and Danforth

This was much closer. Putnam and Harding winning by less thana canoe length and second place in doubt until the last five feet.

(Monday cont.)

Senior Standing Simgles.Ist Heat Time 5:I0

I.Hallowell
2.Burnham
3 Storrow

This was not very close,all three contestants being well spread out,Hallowell winnig by about fifity feet.

2nd Heat.Time 4:29

I.Nesmith
2.Payson
3.Salty,L.

Nesmith won easily,and the other two had much trouble steering, Payson finally butting Salty from behind and forcing him back.

Junior Sitting Doubles Final Time5:00

I.King,F. and Arnold
2.Putnam and Harding,E.

King and Arnold won by fifty feet in a final that was slower than either of the preliminary heats.

Senior Standing Singles Final Time 4:28

I.Nesmith
2.Hallowell

A good race won in very good time;Hallowell lost ground mostly on the turns,where he seemed to have trouble rounding the flags.

Junior Standing Singles Ist Heat Time3:30

I.Danforth
2.Putnam
3.Saltonstall,P.

Danforth won paddling very smoothly,and Putnam was not far

(Monday cont.)

behind him;Salty had much trouble with his turns and was way behind.

2nd Heat.Time 3:20

I.King,F.
2.Leeson
3 Harding,G.

A close battle between King,F. and Leeson,the former winning on the last stretch in good time;Harding was out of the picture most of the time

Senior Standing Doubles. Time 4:29

I.Nesmith and Storrow
2.Payson and Burnham
3.Hallowell and Salty,L.

The Hecuba unfortunately developped a large leak and sank in mid-lake with all on board,spoiling Hallowell's and Salty's chances of copping the bacon,but the other two crews had a grand fight to the finish line,which Nesmith and Storrow reached ten feet ahead of Payson and Burnham.

Junior Standing Singles.Finals.Time3:22

I.Danforth
2 King,F.

The outcome of this race was unknown until the winner crossed the line.King was better on the turns,it seemed,but Danforth made up lost ground on the straight stretches,although even there he had trouble with steering,zigzagging a good deal. In the last sprint,King closed up,but Danforth spurted and ended up about five yards ahead.

(Monday cont.)

Rangeley Races. Time 4:37.

I.King,F and Abbot,King,H. cox.
2.Putnam and Ballantine,Harding,E.cox
3.Henderson(cox) Harding,G. and Salty,P.
4.Leeson and Danforth,Sweeney cox.

The race was marred by the terrible performances of the coxes, who were unbelievably bad.At the first corner there was a terrific mix-up and the others were scarcely better.Between the first two crews there was not much difference at the finish line,but there was a gap between them and the others.

Coxwains' Races Time 3:IO.

I.Harding,E.
2.King,H.
3 Henderson
4.Sweeney

Although the course was short,we are sure that more distance was conglomerately covered in this race than in any other. Harding,E won quite easily,with King not very far behind,but the others were far far in the distance.

Senior Four-Paddlers.Time 3:45.

I.Hallowell,King,F.,Putnam,Salty,L
2.Nesmith,Leeson,Danforth,Storrow
3.Payson,Abbot,Harding,G.,Burnham

Hallowell's crew won by a good margin because of their rapid turning,and the other crews were fairly close.The race was only once over the course instead of the usual twice as it was getting late.

Altogether a very successful boat and canoe;though some showed an astonishing lack of proficiency,others bore

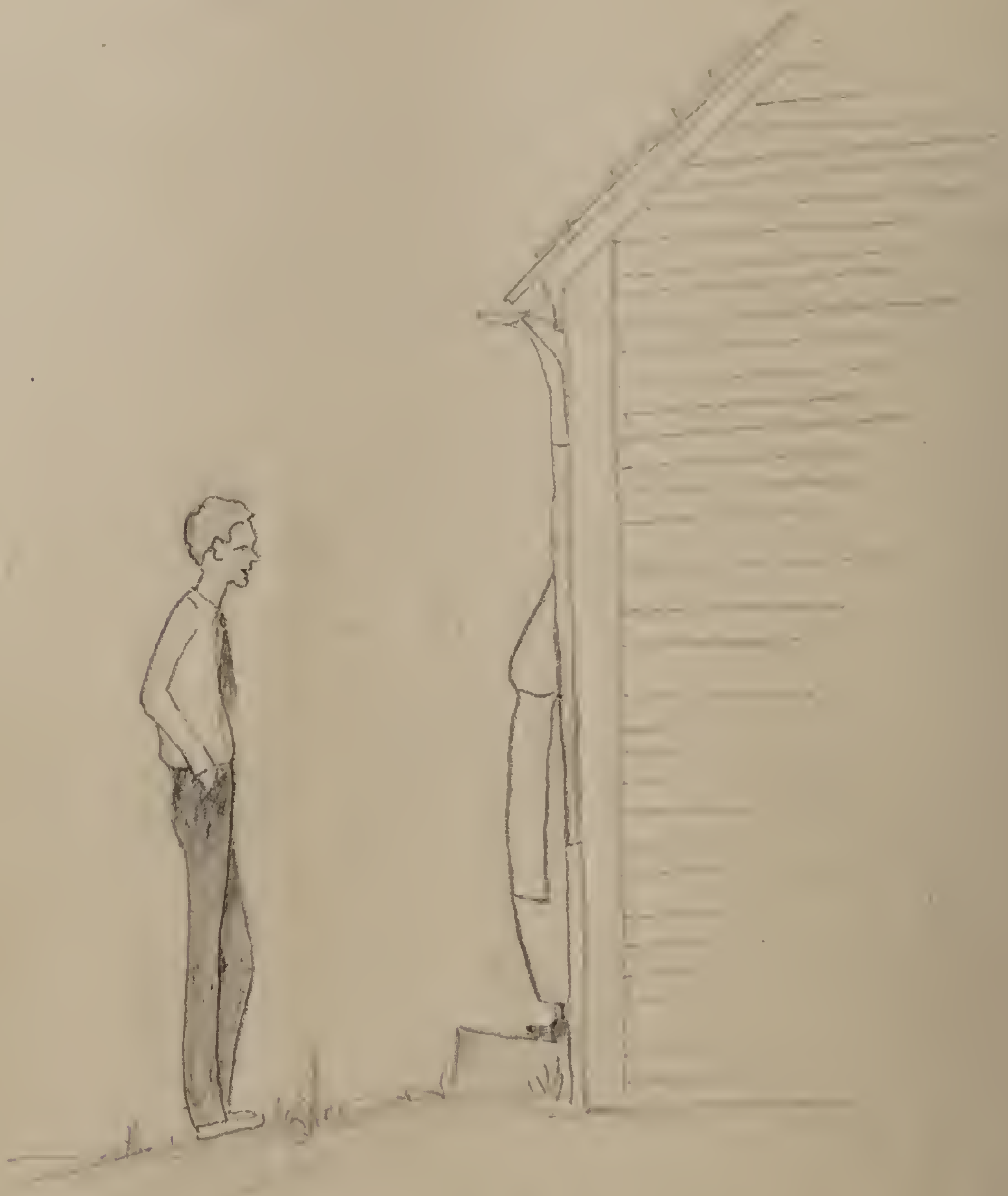
(Monday cont)

noticeable marks of Navigation Squad The outstanding individual performance of the afternoon was Nesmith's winning of the Standing Singles in 4:28,one second less than the winning time of the Doubles over the same course,which he also made.

Digestion Club,and then quiet games for the half-past eighters;mythology is getting better every time.

"The Footprint" was finished in half-past nine reading and then there was a game of Consequences,with the following results:-

The fat Mr. Schoyer falls revoltingly on the Ball Field
Green Mr. Saltonstall evaporates obnoxiously in Hades.
Scrofulous Mr.Ghandi fidgets nonchalantly in a Moab.
Scurrilous Mr.Nazro sneaks insolently to Camp Jerusalem.
The poisonous Mr.Corning gargles thoughtfully up the chimney.



T. R. — "Say, Mrs. Cook, what have you done with the camp javelins that the boys dig worms with."

Tuesday
July 26
wind S.W.
temp.67
bar 29.65

A real south wind, perfect for fishing, in the morning, but a blow in the afternoon.

Wrestling

Sweeney Henderson	Draw
Arnold King, H.	King, H. 2 min. 57 sec.
Leeson Danforth	Leeson 27 sec.

A large bait squad, gathering the wherewithal for the afternoon's fishing; also an aquarium squad of Burnham and Danforth to finish work on that. It is now filled and has several forms of marine life swimming around in it.

B Addyhumps Chinning

Arnold	2
Abbot	6
Bucklin	2
Harding, E.	5
Harding, G.	0
Henderson	2
King, F.	5
King, H.	0
Sweeney	2
Salty, P	0

Sundry Stunting and Fishing

Bog Brook Ouani

T.W.N.

H.C.
Burnham
Abbot
Harding, G
T.R.

Nesmith
Danforth
S.H.S.
Leeson
J.O P.

Bucklin
Henderson

Lagoon

C.H.C.
King, F.
Payson

(Tuesday cont.)

Fishing

Yammer	Ident	Willi	Pant
B.P.S	F.H.B.	G.E.H	Hallowell
Saltonstall,P.	Putnam	Storrow	Salty,L.
Arnold	Sweeney	Harding,E.	King,H.

The Bog Brookers made their way up the brook, removing several obstructions which temporarily blocked them, and collected much bladderwurt for the aquarium,and also some flat specimens for the herbarium,returning about five fifteen in time for a swim before supper.

The fishermen's luck was better than usual,but still very poor;nine fish were caught,5 by the Willi,2 by the Ident,and 2 by the Pant.The Yammer had a bite.

For about ten minutes before half-past eight,ther was a game of "Fox and Chickens";luckily it only lasted ten minutes,or the camp would have been completely destroyed.

Mr and Mrs. Bucklin came for a short call in the afternoon;Miss Reuber,Miss Allen,and Mrs.Nivison were here Saturday for tea,we omited to mention.

"The Beach of Falesa" was begun in half-past nine reading.

As the eagle screamed,in blew Richard G. Ame

The phoebe has been givng her young flying instructions;another hour or two and they will be qualified for a commercial transport license.

Wednesday
July 27
wind S W
temp.68
bar.29.7

Cloudy and foggy;rain in the morning,clearing and warming in the afternoon,and exceedingly hot during charades.

R G.A. being among those present,Odd Jobs was decidedly the Thing for morning squad work;a large gang of bush-whackers under C.H.C. and T.J.A.,and a sadly neededboat washing squad.

Mr. and Mrs. Bucklin came for lunch.

Junior Soccer

Brooks Bros.	Best & Co.
Hallowell	Nesmith
Putnam	Langley
Harding,G	Storrow
Saltonstall,P.	Harding,E.
Henderson	Bucklin
Burnham	Cotton
Payson	Saltonstall,L.
Simons	King,H.
Kissel	King,F.
Leeson	Danforth
Arnold	Abbot

Subs: Ballantine and Sweeney

The annual style show of the Brooks Bros. and Best and Co. took place this afternoon.Itema for the four seasons were featured in 15 min. periods and the edge went to Best & Co.

For the spring showing Capt Nesmith,model for Best's opened up with some tight-fitting sport shoes,and although he walked the whole length of the store several times,and although the footwear was nifty,the toes weren't pointed enough and failed to make a sale.Tending the cash register for Brooks was Salty,P.,who kept the till tightly closed and refused to honour any purchase.Brooks Bros. themselves tried to negotiate a little on credit but to no account.

For the winter season there was a fine display of galoshes by Burnham and Payson of Brooks Bros.;these had a certain Zipper effect and got more applause than the rather old-fashioned pair exhibited by Best and Co.,which was content with the outmoded Bucklin'.For this seasonal display Sweeney modeled for Best's in lieu of King,H and was so weighted down by his coonskin that he could hardly move.

The only sale of the afternoon took place in the fall showing when Salty,L. showed what the well-dressed man was wearing and casting aside his gabardine rushed in with a snappy tweed ensemble which shed the other models on the waterproof side and scored a direct hit with Salesgirl Arnold who rang up a cash and carry to the extent of one for Best's.

On account of the high temperature the summer exhibition attracted no end of attention.Simons appeared in something rather neat and Leeson featured Brooks Bros.own shorts,which allow for a lot of knee action.Cottonshowed one of Best's retiring gowns and withdrew with a grace of Samuel Pepys;however Danforth who had a wardrobe as great as Mayor Walker,put on a few striped effects that dazzled the spectators Brroks Bros. tried to make a few sales by the way of the overhead cash carrier,but Cashier Storrow turned on the air in the pneumatics and registered a no sale.At the glove counter a few pickpockets tried to rush away with a handful occasionally,but the floorwalker spotted the culprits and blew the whistle,giving the other store a pair of free sandals.

At the conclusion of the exhibition some of

(Wednesday cont.)

the managers went on busily tagging the goods and preparing for the fall season.

Class A Chinning

Burnham	8
Cotton	2
Danforth	4
Hallowell	6
Langley	6
Leeson	8
Nesmith	I3
Payson	I6
Putnam	7
Salty, L.	5
Storrow	I0

T:I R. went fishing without any tangible results.

Fourth Charade Evening

Excalibur(C.H.C.)

X Caliber First Scene. Hallowell is being tried for murder before Judge Nesmith. C H C is the attorney for the defense, and F.H.B the prosecuting attorney. X on a large map marks the spot where the body was found, and the State's case (on behalf of the weeping widow, Bucklin) rested on the discovery of the pistol on the murderer of the same caliber as the bullet. Second Scene. Excalibur A great battle, at the end of which only two are left alive, King Arthur(C.H.C) and Sir Bedivere (F H.B). Twice Sir Bedivere fails to throw the sword into the mere, and twice the King upraids him. The third time he launches it, and an arm "clothed in white samite" grasped the blade and circled it thrice in the air.

Hallucination(B P.S.)

First Scene. Hal Loose in Nation. A Western bar, the sheriff

(Wednesday cont.)

(E.W.D.) is talking to a stranger (T.R.) about a robber Hal Peters that is loose in the country.Pete(B.P.S) an old sot, comes in and starts a game of cards with the stranger.Thereare hot words,and Pete,turning out to be a sheriff in disguise, shoots the stranger,who is Hal Peters.

Second Scene.Hallucination A scene from the footprint;the thieves with the ruby casket see a monstrous chinaman in the sky.They grow tired and go to sleep,and then the Green Chinaman(Burnham) with the snake in his hand,puts it in the leader's hat.He is bitten and dies in agony,and the other two flee in terror.

Boycott(T.W.N.)

First Scene.Buoy The bridge of a ship in a gale,with Skipper (T.W.N.) and mate (T.J.A.) worried about a bell-buoy.They finally hear it,and the boat is saved.Very good scenery in this.

Second Scene.Cot.A soldier's hospital,or rather a barn,in the Crimean War,with Florence Nightingale aiding the wounded Another case comes in on a stretcher,and a cot is finally found for him.

Third Scene.Boycott.Zadoc Pine(Salty,L.) cannot buy food for the old lady(J.O.P.),and a group of disgruntled villagers headed by T.W N. and the butcher(T J.A.) try to run him out of town.

More of "The Beach of Falesa" in half-past nine reading,and two hot-weather poems.

Thursday
July 28
wind None
bar.29.5
therm.7I

A hot and sultry day,utterly windless,perfect for rowing but energy-sapping.

A shell squad,as was to be expected;a pea-shelling squad,and another of T.R.'s nature classes.

Much speculation as to the afternoon's sport, which turned out to be Track and Field

Class A	Class B	Class C
Burnham	Cotton	Abbot
Hallowell	Danforth	Arnold
Nesmith	Harding,G.	Bucklin
Payson	King,F.	Harding,E.
Saltonstall,L	Langley	Henderson
Storrow	Leeson	King,H.
	Saltonstall,P.	Kissel
	Simons	Sweeney

Class C I00 yard Trial.Ist Heat.Time I7.I

I.Sweeney
2.Henderson
3.King,H.

Not very close or in very fast time,Sweeney winning by ten feet over Henderson,who led King by the same margin.

Class C I00 yard Trial.2nd Heat.Time I5.2

I.Kissel
2 Arnold
3.Harding,E.

A better and faster race,Kissel winding up a yard in advabce of Arnold.

Class C I00 yard Final.TimeI5.5

I.Kissel
2.Arnold
3.Sweeney

Kissel won by a greater length than before--about five feet, with Sweeney twelve feet behind Arnold.

(Thirsday cont.)

Class B I00 yard Trial.First Heat.TimeI4.2

I.Leeson
2.King,F.
3.Danforth
4.Simons

A close contest,Leeson about a half a yard ahead at the tape, and the others fighting for places.

Class B I00 yard Trial.2nd Heat.Time I4.4

I.Harding,G
2.Cotton
3.Langley
4.Salty,P.

Harding ran easily,saving himself for the final;the others were fairly even,though Cotton was well ahead of Langley.

Class B I00yard Final.Time I3.4

I.Leeson
2.Harding,G.
3.King,F.

Leeson led all the way and finished three feet ahead of Harding,who nosed out King.

Class A I00 yard Trial.Ist Heat.Time I3.

I.Payson
2.Salty,L.
3.Hallowell

Payson had the race in the bag,and Salty beat out Hallowell by more than two yards.

Class A I00 yard Trial.2nd Heat.Time I3.2

I.Nesmith
2.Burnham
3.Storrow

Nesmith ran easily and won by eight feet,while Burnham had a large lead over Storrow.

(Thursday cont.)

Class A IOO yard Final.Time I2.4

I.Nesmith
2.Payson
3.Burnham

Payson had improved since last time and gave Nesmith a good fight,but lost by five feet.Burnham and Salty battled for the finish line

High Jump

A.
I.Saltonstall,L.
2.Hallowell
3.Nesmith

This event had a distinctly Saltonstallish tinge,and after the other competitors went out he tried for a new record,jumping 5',but failing an inch higher.Hallowell jumped 4'5" and Nesmith 4'3".

C

I Bucklin
2.Kissel
3.Arnold

This was much closer,but Bucklin managed to get an inch higher than Kissel,jumping 3'7",and Arnold failed an inch below Kissel.

B
I.Langley
2.Leeson
3.Cotton
King,F.

At 3'8" four contestants were left,and of these Langley was the only one to clear 3'9" on his first three tries.The others jumped again,and Leeson made it.

(Thursday cont.)

Shot Put

A I.Nesmith
2.Saltonstall,L.
3.Payson

Nesmith dominated this class with a winning put of 27'7", and Salty was nearly three feet behind him,pushed close by Payson,whom he led by ten inches.

B I Leeson
2.Cotton
3.Langley

This was very close,Leeson winning on his last put with a heave of 23 feet,and Cotton coming up from behind to take second place with 2I.

C I.Kissel
2.Arnold
3.Harding,E.

Kissel,with 20'9" was ahead of all others by feet,and Arnold, with I7'9",was well ahead of Harding.

Broad Jump

A	I.Nesmith	I4'II"
	2.Payson	
	3.Saltonstall,L.	

Nesmith was very good and pushed a good deal by Payson,who was the only one to exercise his prerogative of running aside; Salty was about eight inches behind Payson.

B	I.Leeson	I2'II½"
	2.Harding,G.	
	3.King,F.	

All members of B lost much distance through poorly gauging their stride when hitting the board,and not tucking their feet up underneath them.The competition was fierce,Leeson beating Hard

(Thursday cont.)

ing by an inch, and the latter leading King by an inch and a half.

C I.Kissel IO'IO"
2.Harding,E.
3.Sweeney

Much falling backwards into the pit; some of the jumpers would have been close to twelve feet if they had only fallen forwards.

440

C C had a regular four-forty, as they were unevenly divided for relay races, and Kissel, who ran a behind race, crossed the line five yards ahead of the second man. The race between the others was very close.

I.Kissel Time I:27
2.Harding,E.
3.Henderson

Relay Races

A	I.Storrow	2 Burnham
	Saltonstall,L.	Hallowell
	Nesmith	Payson

Each contestant ran a four-forty, totaling a distance of three-quarters of a mile, which the winning side made in 3:40. The race was absolutely even until the last lap. Nesmith made the best individual time of 64 sec.

B	I.Salty,P.	2.Simons
	Danforth	Langley
	Cotton	King,F.
	Leeson	Harding,G.

This race was as even as could be wished, neck and neck until the last hundred yards, and first position see-sawing back and forth with each successive runner. The time of the winners

(Thursday cont)

was 5:27,very good time.

Point Score

A		B		C	
Nesmith	17	Leeson	19	Kissel	23
Salty,L.	10	Harding,G.	6	Arnold	7
Payson	7	Langley	6	Harding,E.	7
Hallowell	3	Cotton	4½	Bucklin	5
Burnham	1	King,F.	2½	Sweeney	2
Storrow	1	Danforth	1	Henderson	1
		Salty,P	1		

We forgot to mention Wednesday the arrival of

and Burnham .

The Indian Princess and her Sioux husband came around today and sold the more gullible all variety of things. He sang some Indian songs very well,and she did a war? dance with E.W.D.

Boat Night;Hallowell caught one fish large enough to keep;more of"The Beach of Falesa".

Season's Total:19 fish(7 of them bass)

Friday
July 29
Wind N.W.
bar.29.6
temp.70

Another hot and lazy day;even the birds sang like uninspired radio artists.

Herbariums,under T.R.'s efficient instruction,are progressing rapidly;some have a complete collection of the common coniferous varieties and a good amount of the desiduous;the aquarium,too,is one of the best in years,with fishes and crustaceans galore.

H.H.R. and J.C.R. departed this morning,to Ye Ed.'s consternation,as he omitted to get their signatures.

The CH_4(observe the chemistry) is particularly potent in the lagoon this year,and rises to unprecedented heights when lighted;it might be added that a taper is decidedly "comme il faut" for marsh gas and will be used this season by all the better illuminators.

Speaking of table games,we quote from a letter of J.A.L.,the eminent Chestnuthillian:-A beautiful creature, dainty,elfin,frolicsome,gamboled happily in June,kicked lustily merrily nibbled of peach,quickly ripped sideways the useless vestment,withered,xanthous--youthful zeal!

Senior Ball

In an official trial at the Ford race track this p.m.,the V-eights demonstrated a complete superiority over the old Model T's,due to the f.o.b.(fast out-curving balls) of Chief Mechanician T.J.A. Very few of the opposing Driver's slants were c.o d.(caught on diamond)and as a result 25 V-eights wheeled round the factory,T.I.R. being the especial short circuit in the opposition's magneto.Several times the

(Friday cont.)

crank seemed to have broken the arm of F.H.B.,and the new models Bendixed I8 explosions with a mighty crankshaft. A few drops of Ethyl in the Lizzie's Socony would have effectively reduced the knocking and prevented excessive formation of carbon,but the V-eights certainly had the T's number plates,and the latter would never have been pinched for reckless driving or speeding.In fact,it is doubtful whethe the ignition was ever turned on,and the short wheelbase was caused by a defective battery connection.In the last lap both T.R. and H.C. poled the automatic cigarette lighter completely out of the dashboard to put the ammeter up another two points.

E.W.D. spindled three spark plugs into the gasoline tan out of four potential cylinders ,and in addition closed the patents on several overhead valves,shutting the circuit for additional wheelbasing.T W.N.'s explosive mixture unfortunatel went up the air intake without any reaction from the manifold.

But the Model T's were allowed ten dollars on a trade-in.

In the Skowhegan game between the Lumberjacks and the Amberjacks,the Amberjacks won by a score of three games to two.King,Leeson,and Cotton were the stars according to the record,and three runs in one game was a not uncommon score.

R.G.A. left in the middle of the ball game,but not before he had promised to return.

Dumb Crambo,which is unusually clever this year,until half-past eight;and,most unusual,half-past nine boats.

No fish were caught by the fishermen,but Nesmith netted several in the lagoon.

V-rights vs. of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 hram K	5	1 E.9	K		H.P	1	1 E.9	E.9						6	5	3		
1	2	1	2 [illegible] A.	6	1	1 2.4		1 E	1	1	::						5	5	2		
7		1	3 J. B	3	E 5 E 3	E.2		1 E.2	1	::	≡						5	6	3		
9	1		4 H. C.	2	E.3	1		K	::	K	≡						5	3	2		
1	2	1	5 J. J. A	1	1	K		:: 2	1	1 F	E.5						5	4	2		
	1	1	6 J. O. F	9	1		1	E.1	K	::	Ω						5	2	2		
3	2		7 [illegible] G.	4	1 5.3		Ω	:: 4.6	Ω	E.3	3						5	0	0		
			8 [illegible]	7	1		K	F.C	Ω 3	1.2							5	0	0		
	1		9 Simmons	8	K		4.3	Ω		1.3	Ω						[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		
	1		10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	4/6	6/7	7/7	9/11	13/16	16/21	18/25	/	/	/	/	/		25	18		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				2		1-b. on errors.				2	
Muffed fl fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thrn.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**	**F'l'd'g errors.**	**Left on bases.**	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**
						Batt'y errors.					

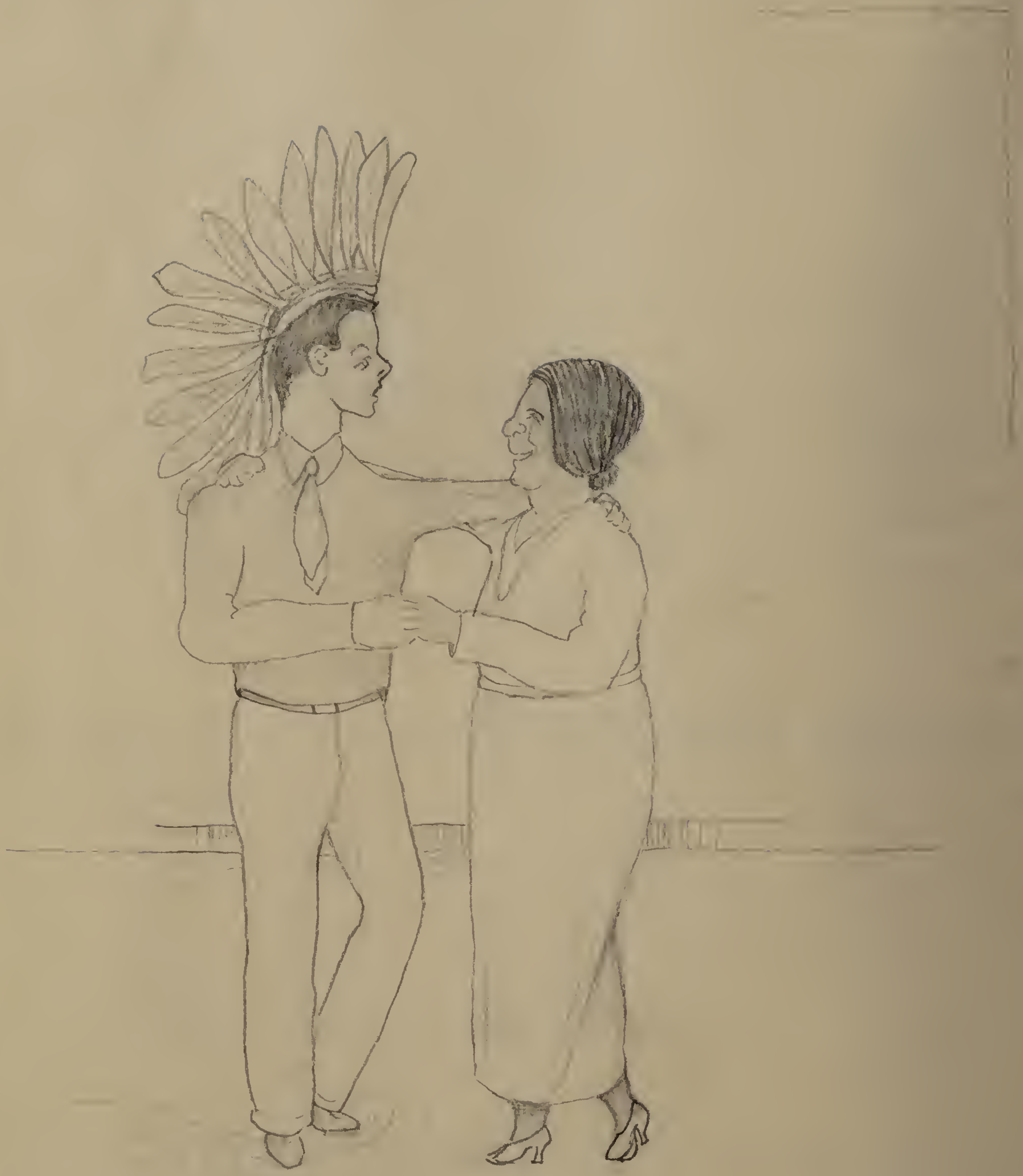
Umpire. of Scorer.

Model Js vs. of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
1	2		1 [illegible]	4	7 3	K		4.3		Ω H							4	0	[illegible]		
4	1	5	2 J. W. N	c 2	1 2.4		E	::			1						[illegible]	2	2		
4	3	1	3 F. H. B	p. 1	F 6		S 6	E.1 2.4			1						4	2	1		
[illegible]	0	5	4 R. P. S.	3	h		:: 6.3		K		1						6	1	1		
[illegible]	2		5 G. E. H	9		1	Ω		E 3		1						4	[illegible]	2		
1			6 S. W. T	6		1	1		Ω		1						[illegible]	[illegible]	9		
		1	7 Burnham	8		1	1		4.3		1.3						[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		
			8 Payson	7		K		K		K	K						4	[illegible]	[illegible]		
		1	9 Hallowell	5		Ω		E.9		3							[illegible]	1			
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/0	4/1	6/3	6/5	6/5	6/5	10/7	/	/	/	/	/		[illegible]	12		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	1			6		1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thrn.b.**	**Muffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**	**F'l'd'g errors.**	**Left on bases.**	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire. R[illegible] of Scorer. [illegible]



"I'll dance," said our Eli to Squaw
Watawaso,
"Though I miss the club dance band with
all its gay jazzo."

Saturday
July 30
wind N.W.
temp.66
bar.29.7

The weather looked favorable for the last July scouting game,but the wind died about lunch time and gave everyone a few anxious moments.Fortunately it soon rose again,and by the time of the first game was blowing very strongly,especially on the shore.

A bush-whacking squad,and a point-cleaning squad which was badly needed as the Point has been getting messy. More painting,by Burnham and Harding,G.

Second Scouting Afternoon

First Game.The Iroquois came in thick and fast for the first few minutes,especially from the shore and underground,but then the Algonquins started arriving to tie the score.The shots teetered back and forth until the end of the game, when the Iroquois had a margin of two shots over their opponents.However T.J.A. came in with a run scored under the guard's nose along the shore among the rocks,and the game went to the Gonks.

Second Game.This game was not nearly so close,the Algonquins being well behind the Iroquois all through the game,having thirteen of their number shot off before the end of the game to the Iroquois sevn.In addition,three runs were scored against them,by C.H.C. and Harding,E. along the shore,and Salty,L. a little later following in their tracks.

Third Game.Again the shots see-sawed back and forth the whole game;in the early part the Iroquois were ahead,but there was much slaughter in the underground,putting the Gonks in the lead,which they kept eleven to nine.However Nesmith

Algonquins

	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.	✓			X			X	• • •	
T.I.R.	X	•		X			X	• •	
T.R.	X			X				•	
T.J.A.		• •	1		• • •		✓		
E.W.D.		•		X			X	•	
Arnold	X			X			X		
Ballantine	X			✓			X		
Bucklin	X			X			✓		
Cotton	X	•		X			X		
Danforth	X	• • •		X			✓		
Hallowell	X			X	•		✓		
Harding, G.	X			X				•	
Kissel	✓			✓			X		
Leeson	X	• •		X	•			• •	
Payson	X			✓				•	
Putnam	✓			X			✓		
Saltonstall, P.	✓			X			X		
Simons	✓				•		X		
	11	10	1	13	6	0	9	11	0

Iroquois

	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.	X				• •		X	•	
C.H.C.		• •			• • •	1		• •	
H.C.	X			X	•		X		
F.H.B.	X	• •		X			X		1
J.O.P.	✓				✓			•	
G.E.H	✓			X	• •		X	•	
H³R.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Abbot	X			✓			X		
Burnham	X	•		✓			X		
Harding, E.	X	•		X	☠ •	1	X	•	
Henderson	✓			✓			✓		
King, F.	X	• • •		X	•		✓		
King, H.	X			✓			X		
Langley	✓			✓			X	•	
Nesmith		• •			•		X		
Saltonstall, L.	✓			X	•	1		•	
Sweeney	X				•		X		
Storrow	X			X				•	
	10	11	0	7	13	3	11	9	1

(Saturday cont.)

had cleared a path for F.H B. along the shore and he managed to score a few seconds before being shot.

At the end of the afternoon the score stood: Iroquois four games ahead, twelve games to play.

Fourth Singsong.

I. Overture------C.H.C. and F.H.B.
2. Duet ------H.C. and Saltonstall,L.
3. Merryweather Quartette ------T I R.,T.J A.,H.C.,and F.H.B.
4. Duet ----C.H C. and Payson
5. Stunt ---H.C.,F.H.B ,Cotton,Danforth,and Kissel.
6. Choruses-----Roses and Radishes,Fishing Song,Hiram Q.,
Drink,Puppy,John Peel.
7. Stunt ---B.P.S. and Half-past niners,with Henderson.
8. Camp song.

C.H.C. and F H.B. opened the fourth Singsong with a few march tunes adapted for the occasion;Salty,L. next played his flute in a duet with H.C. on the piano.He gave several old favorites:-"The Sidewalks of New York""Annie Laurie","The Last Rose of Summer",and"Auld Lang Syne".The flute has a peculiar wailing quality which fits it well for such tunes.

The revived Merryweather Quartette struggled through the "Pope",at which the poor old man must have turned over in his grave,and "Bandolero",and "The Old Ark",which went a little better.Encouraged by this,they were so foolhardy as to attempt "Jerusalem Morning" and came a cropper.

C.H.C. and Payson gave a Bach Minuet in a piano and

(Saturday cont.)

violin duet which was very good. Payson has noticeably improved since last year.

The first stunt was a musical story of the lives of a few great composers. Some of the tunes were merely sung by Miss Floy Bartlett(H.C.) and her sister MissLena(F.H.B.), and others had little tableaux showing representative scenes. Mendelssohn(Danforth)was gazing into the future beside his sister Fanny(Kissel) and a touching scene this was. Mozart (Cotton) still in the tender bloom of his youth, is represented holding his violin bow high in the air, awaiting the divine inspiration. The last scene was the little Handel, practising on a dumb spinnet in the attic, against the will of his stern father Handel is not in bed, and his mother becomes worried. On searching the house his father(Cotton) and mother (Kissel) discover him(Danforth) playing in the attic.

The choruses improve every time, and almost everyone is really singing out.

The next stunt was a Russian Drama, written by B P.S. in collaboration with Stephen Leacock. The characters are:-

Stylipin Stylipinovitch----a thief-----Nesmith
Yatska Yatskavitch---his old hag mother----Payson
Patch Patchovitch----an idiot----Henderson
Hootch Hootchovitch-----a homicidal maniac---Burnham
Itch Itchovitch---a dying invalid---Hallowell
Pribiloff Priblovitch---a murderer---Storrow
Comissary of Police---a bad man---Saltonstall,L.

B.P.S. wants it explained that the drama, started by Leacock, became too powerful for him, and exerted a morbid influence over his home life, and no one dared to finish it

(Saturday cont.)

until he came along. As the play progressed, he explained it to the audience, who otherwise would have missed the utter simplicity and stark power of the piece.

All the characters except the murderer and the comissar are found on the stage when the scene opens, in a crazy den in Prinsk. The invalid cries for water but gets only curses, and the idiot is jibbering on a stool, while the hag and the thief gulp vodka from broken, dirty glasses. The maniac goes out and returns with the murderer, who seeks shelter from the police; the hag entices him into the next room and the thief stabs him from behind while the hag clubs him. The maniac has meanwhile put poison into the vodka and gone to get the blood-money for turning over the murderers. Stylipin and Yatska drink the poison and die in horrible coughing convulsions, but not before they have choked the already dead invalid on the bed. Hootch returns with a comissar and proceeds to bring in the body, which is easy to carry because it has not stiffened, and the comissar stabs him in the back to get the blood money for himself. To celebrate, he drinks the poisoned liquor and perishes groaning, and the play closes with the perverted imbecile gurgling playfully among the corpses.

Then the Camp Song, which cheered us up a little after the death and desolation, and "The Beach of Falesa" was finished in half-past nine reading.

De Heer Dr. A. OVERBOSCH en Mevrouw J. OVERBOSCH-KEUS hebben de eer U kennis te geven van het voorgenomen huwelijk van hunne dochter LYDIA CATHERINA met den Heer Mr. W. P. RIPLEY, waarvan de voltrekking is bepaald op Zaterdag 6 Augustus a.s. te Leeuwarden.

LEEUWARDEN, 19 JULI 1932.
SPANJAARDSLAAN 127.

ONTVANGDAG WOENSDAG 3 AUGUSTUS VAN 3-4.30 URE.

De Heer Professor WILLIAM Z. RIPLEY en Mevrouw I. S. RIPLEY-DAVIS hebben de eer U kennis te geven van het voorgenomen huwelijk van hunnen zoon WILLIAM PUTNAM met Mejuffrouw L. C. OVERBOSCH, waarvan de voltrekking is bepaald op Zaterdag 6 Augustus a.s. te Leeuwarden.

NEWTON CENTRE (MASS.)
U.S.A.

KERKELIJKE INZEGENING DOOR Dr. R. VORENKAMP IN DE WAALSCHE KERK
TE LEEUWARDEN TEN 12 URE.

TOEKOMSTIG ADRES: NEWTON CENTRE (MASS.) 83 PLEASANT STREET.

Sunday
July 31
wind N.W.
temp.61
bar 29.76

Old Jupiter Pluvius must have gone on a holiday this morning,and left his youngest grandchild to take care of the weather,for a more unpredictable,impossible day was never seen,and it was wisely decided to play safe and have a soccer game instead of the proposed water picnic.

Senio Socco

Eggneggs	Milkshakes
T.R.	B.P.S.
F.H.B.	T W.N.
J.O.P.	T I.R.
T J.A.	E.W.D.
G.E.H.	Nesmith
Putnam	Burnham
Payson	Cotton
Saltonstall,P.	Hallowell
Storrow	Saltonstall,L.
Bradley	Simons
King,F.	Leeson

The Milkshakes had the game in the Frigidaire after the first two periods,but in the first period the ball wandered around between the goals like a customer looking for the phone booth,in spite of several club sandwiches by such master pharmacists as T.W.N.,T.R.,and B.P.S..In the second counter more milk was spilledand the mixers were working at full speed.Storrow neatly stopped a ham-and egg from E W.D. on a streetcorner demonstration,but a few moments later T.W.N. passed cleanly to B P.S. who put the first frappe over the fountain,first bouncing of King,F. on the way in.

Then T.J.A. carried the ball the whole length of the field,passing to F.H.B.,who missed the goal altogether. Soon afterwards B P.S. again shook up a chocolate float and

(Sunday cont.)

dished it between Salty,P 's legs for another prescription The Eggnoggs,waxing wrathful,pressed the Milkshakes hard,and soon later Putnam scored their only goal on a neat boot from ten yards out.Then B P.S. passed his exam for a third degree pharmacist by dribbling the ball past the somnolent fullbacks and through Storrow's hands for a third goal.

In the last period B.P.S. deadened all Eggnoggke hopes by pushing through his fourth goal for the day with little or no opposition from the fullbacks;in a voluntary overtime the Milkshakes scored twice more,making the final tally 6 to I.

Promethianism

Dinosaurs	Ducks	Turtles
Abbot	Danforth	Langley
Bucklin	Ballantine	Harding,G.
Henderson	Sweeney	Kissel
Arnold	King,H.	Harding,E.

All three teams were better than was expected,the wi ning crew,captained by Abbot,boiling their water in 22 minutes from the porch and cracking their eggs in thirty-five minutes. Danforth was a minute and a half behind him and Langley five min behind that.All sides were very careful about red pine,but none got sufficiently fireproof crotches,and as a result more than on burned through and almost deposited the kettle;Langley's crew lost much time because of their hand-to-mouth system of getting wood,but altogether it was a very good performance.

Jack Huntington arrived and stayed for supper;Mr. ar Mrs. Cotton came and took John away for supper with them.

"The Monkey's Paw" after some very good rounds,and "Robin Hood's Heart" and "The Bottle Imp" later.

Batting Averages for July, I932.

	Av.	A.B.	H
F.H.B.	.652	23	I5
.R.	.636	22	I4
H.C.	.6II	I8	II
.W.N.	.579	I9	II
B.P.S.	.550	20	II
. I R.	.500	22	II
E.W.D.	.500	I4	7
.J.A.	.444	9	4
J.O.P.	.39I	23	9
Nesmith	.375	24	9
.E.H	.333	I8	6
Hallowell	.294	I7	5
Abbot	.285	7	2
H.H.H.	.27I	I8	5
Harding,G.	.222	I9	4
Payson	.2I4	I4	3
Saltonstall,P.	.I66	6	I
Langley	.I53	I3	2
H.3 R.	.066	I5	I
Putnam	.066	I5	I
Simons	.I43	I4	2
Burnham	.07I	I4	I
Saltonstall,L	.000	4	0
Leeson	000	2	0
Cotton	.000	I	0
Storrow	.000	5	0
King,F.	.000	3	0
Bucklin	.000	4	0

Visitors

GE.A.	.600	5	3
A.L.	.600	5	3
AS.	333	6	2
Ddge	.000	4	0

Camp Sealed Orders

Terror	Erebus
E. W. D.	T. I. R.
Cotton	Langley
Kisel	Simons

These two Rangeleys and their respective crews set out on the morning of July 25th under sealed orders. Their destination was known only as, "somewhere west of the Mills." Accordingly we rowed across and easily made the Mills carry with the aid of the wheels plased there by the B.L.A.

It had been a warm row, and the expedition was a bit late in starting, so we headed for a sandy beach directly across Long Pond from the Mills, beside Monataka Island. Simons was sure that we were to Camp here and Climb Royal; Langley was certain that Muskrat was our destination, and Cotton and Kisel just didn't know. After a short swim, the green basket was attacked and demolished by all concerned, and a few minutes rest ensued. When you are sailing under sealed orders, however, the best thing to do is to keep moving. We weren't sure just where we were to camp, but we headed up into Northeast Bay in Long Pond. After quite a row, Langley decided that it would be a perfectly swell idea to go back to the lunch place and get the canteen which he had left there. The idea was regretfully seconded and carried, and before long we were on our way again.

Now Northeast Bay has grown up in the last few years. It used to be free of houses and "Camp Justsootsus"'s, but the march of modern civilization has changed all this. We had rather expected to camp somewhere there, but the roar of trucks and high-powered, long, low, grey, racing-cars scared us off. Consequently we decided to make a tour of the northern shores of Long Pond to find our place.

Beaver Springs with its wonderful water seemed the best bet, and there the "Terror" and "Erebus" were unloaded and the sealed orders opened. Camp was made, and in the middle of the activities, "How d'y'awl do suh? Ah hopes you is gwine to be mos' comfable heah suh." came from the water's edge. It seemed that Mrs. Spurge's (member of the New York Stock Exchange and don't you forget it) nigger had come down to make us feel at home and to ask us to drop in and call on Mrs. Spurge later in the afternoon. She had just bought the property and wanted us to feel perfectly at home.

The bow chock of the "Terror" had worked loose and needed repairs, so the expedition set off on foot to Rome to purchase Ambroid for the job. We got to Rome Corners, and the best we could do was "Whig Rubber Cement." By then. Langley had proved conclusively to himself, that the whole reason for the camping trip was to get him a bottle of "Orange Crush".

We hurried back to camp in order to keep our appointment with Mrs. Sperge. Everybody swam while T.I.R. went to see her. She insisted that we were not to drown on her property, otherwise we were more than welcome to camp.

Supper, dish washing, some stories and then to bed;-To bed, but not to sleep. Reader, if you're still with us, if you want to find mosquitoes, just go over and camp at Beaver Springs on a warm July evening. It was a long night, but everybody managed to get some sleep at one time or another. Morning came at last, however, and E.W.T. arose from his bed of pain to summon T.I.R. from his bed on the rock in the center of the stream.

After a hearty breakfast, we broke camp and headed for the East shore of Long Pond, with the Caves our objective. The climb up the Caves side is one of the best short climbs around Camp. Great table rocks resting on a single support, rocking-chair rocks, slithering screes, insurmountable sheer rock precipices, loose stones, bare landslides, dwarfed and twisted trees; these are only a few of the obstacles. The climb is not long, but is a steep ascent, and soon Long Pond looked like a thimbleful of water below us.

We reached the top and agreed on an exploring trip along the crest of the ridge towards Phillip Mountain. A mile of walking in nothing but woods without a single view, convinced us that such a trip would only be a not very inspiring walk, and consequently a circle was made of the top of the ridge.

We went down the same side of the Caves (a harder job than going up) and embarked for the Mills. A carry, and some sealed order shopping by T.I.R., and then a short row to the beach on the southwest part of Monkey Point. A swim and a meal in which many new delicacies such as Scotch Woodcock and Fruit Salad were brought to light, ensued. Then a sail with the ground-cloth as stunsail, and we roun Monkey Point with a rush only to see Camp directly up-w of us, and a row as the only solution.

Then back to Camp, duffle unpacked, soap on th point, and cubicles made. One of the best camping trips ever.

UNIVERSITY OF BELGRADE

Catalogue and prospectus of courses for 1932.

BEG UNIV. BELGRAD - NORTH BELGRAD
SUDOR ET LACHRIMAE

1932

The University of Belgrade, now in its thirty-third year, offers to its students all of the advantages of our first class universities. With a faculty of carefully chosen professors well trained in their respective fields, the University is well equipped to meet the needs of all students, primary, secondary or post-graduate.

Situated on the shores of one of Maine's most famous beauty spots, the University of Belgrade is considered ideal for those students who wish merely to enjoy the campus life and make those contacts so essential in after-college life. The curriculum is carefully planned so that ample opportunity is given to those students needing special classes. Our instructors are carefully trained, and the scholastic needs of each undergraduate are met with especial consideration.

The Belgrade University offers to its students more than scholastic advantages. This year extra-curricular activities are being stressed, and a wonderful opportunity is being offered for those who merely wish to "Keep their hand in" on their studies, and who wish to participate in the social and athletic activities of the University. Of course there are those among us who are especially interested in the honors courses and the attainment of the coveted Kappa Beta Phi Key; these have their work cut out for them. Others, however, may enroll in the University by taking some of our special summer courses which are especially designed for those students wishing to keep up with their courses in other institutions of learning.

President and Fellows of Belgrade

The Board is commonly known as the Corporation

President

Henry Richards A.B., LL.B., LL.D., Litt.D., L.H.D.

Fellows

Clarence Hamilton Corning A.B., D.F.F., Mus.D.

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Secretary to the Corporation

Barclay Preston Schoyer B.A., ELI, D.V.

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Professors in Higher Mathematics
  Howard Corning Ph.B., D.S.K., Ph.D., P.P.H., Mus.D.
  Theodore I. Reese Ph.B., D.SK., Ph.D., P.P.H. ELI.

Professors of Romance Languages
  Ditto

Professors of German
  The Same

Professors of Classics
  Just the Same

Professors of Social Science and Anthropology
  Come again

Professors of History
  Guess who.

ATTENTION ALUMNI

This is not an appeal for money.

The University is starting an endowment drive this year for the purpose of raising the standards of scholarship in good old B.U., what we want is a finer if not a bigger Belgrade, and for this reason contributions are requested for the endowment of Professorships. The chairs in Mathematics, English, History, Classics, German, the Romance Languages, Anthropology, Music, Comparative Psychophysiobiology, and Music, all need endowing. How about it, Alumni? Please send contributions to the Treasurer of the University. Put your shoulders to the wheel, dig deep, and give till it hurts for old B.U., your Alma Mater.

Graduating class of '

Summa Cum Laude

William Kissel

Magna Cum Laude

William Kissel

Cum Laude

William Kissel

CAMP EAST TOOTING.

Promptly about an hour after morning reading when the All-Dayers were well across the pond, two Rangeleys, manned by T.R., Rypan & Buchlein, and H.C., L. Salty, G. Harding, a flute and a flageolet paddled leisurely across to the Villa, round Rand the Horn. As the morning was warm & our spirits high there was more banter than oar-pulling; so it was to our great amazement that we found the Onani crew still at the carry, engrossed in some Diogenes-like game with candles - a mysterious occupation which proved to be packing. We kibitzered this after transporting our boats & luggage, & offering many wise suggestions, waited until it was launched again & proceeding down Long Pond.

We followed shortly with measured stroke, & half-way across, the true character of the contingents became apparent when each boat-load broke spontaneously into a melody of Rounds. Three men in a boat, three part Rounds - what more natural? Not content with the original words, the oarsmen soon ~~[illegible]~~ vied with each other

in a Meistersinger Liedfest – brilliant, sparkling and
breath-taking. So overwhelming was the latter quality,
that by unanimous vote, the coxswains were appoint-
ed to row to the Narrows. But after a hundred
strokes or so, this scheme was abandoned, again unani:
mously – (what a united troupe we were!) – & we
continued an uneventful trip through the piling web
of the channel.

By this time lunch & a swim began to color
our imaginations; after much argument and litiga
the site at the foot of the Hornbeam trail was
chosen. Once again sturdy oars churned the water,
sinewy ~~cords~~ muscles stood out like whip-cord on th
backs of the coxes (we don't know), & shortly "Brute
& "Yammer" nuzzled against the friendly green bank
like playful water-ponies. Hardly were we on terra f
than Cantor Rodd was leading Rabbi Levi Saltonstein
on his flute & Acolyte Cunning on his flageolet so that t
pines danced to the sweet strains of "Eli, Eli". Nor di
a swim dampen the ~~step~~ oaten stops, & lunch proved

a more material orgy. Too long we could not linger; we set our oaken sails, & with galley-slaves Harding and Buchlin bending erratically to the yards, we pursued an errant & devious course toward the mouth of Belgrade Stream.

Placid & warm it lay, basking in the hot sun, innocuous yet serpentine, hiding beneath its smiling lily-pads, a most deceptive length, tortuous & torturing. Its malignant influence was apparent in the behavior of those in the stern sheets - who, earlier, were, to say the least, oblivious as to the nature of a straight line - now were hypnotized into visiting every thick growth of rushes & snags, & avoiding like the Styx the comfortable middle course. But bridges began to go by. We manoeuvred the dam - allowing for the hysterical collapse of Payson & Levi; for think not that the trip was dull. The New Hampshire Farmer was in his raconteur's zenith, & though his mirth was perhaps appreciated by those in the other boat, it added somewhat to the burden of his own crew.

"How far now to go? How far is it around the Horn? How many miles further to the railroad bridge?

How far have we come? How long is Belgrade Stream How long is it around the Horn?" Multiply the above questions by the number of strokes per minute, add the square of the distance in yards from East Mount Vernon to the Pons Ferrus.Equus - & the ans is the means of the coxes' conversation. And long was the distance. Time after time we thought we had turned the last corner, only to find that others still l ahead - but it couldn't go on forever - & eventually we had passed it & the next, to find our camping place on the high bank of the stream, facing the after noon sun.

Here we soon had the tent pitched, a fire going, & a supply of wood on hand. Payson & Sally spent most of the time in the water retrieving a water-soaked railroad tie which had been chosen for a back log; but their engineering methods were slightly haphazard, so that after an hour's work the only signs of progress was a roiled stream & a Rangeley full of mud & water. But the imm of supper spurred all hands on, & we soon were eat a royal feast whose crowning glory was Corn an the cob & Butter - two delicacies provided at the last minute by the Secretary. Then when all was picked up, blankets & tent prepared for the night, & a good fire blazing, began one of the most professionally rendered Sing Songs ever to disturb the pastoral breeze of Maine.

It opened with an instrumental Overture by H.C. & Saltz, a sweet duet. Then came Half-past-eight Charades: ~~Fan~~- task- tickle, the first scene showing an exhausted athlete receiving first aid from G. Harding; the second a ~~math~~ mammoth labor; the third, a side-renting tickle- tickle; & the whole was a scene in Fairyland. Then the second word- Mesoa Lonshee- whose exact details have escaped us. The third event was some Faculty Buried Cities - & how buried! The first showed the casting foundry of a bell concern- "How does that bell grade?" "Grade A" - get it? Then - "What's' that noise?" terrifying guesses - bear, moose, lion - "It's' only ma's cow." But enough. These were followed by Choruses - more & more, worse & worse Half- past- eight & Half-past- nine Buried Cities, until Camp Song - & so to bed.

Bucklin & Harding elected to sleep under the wide & starry sky & had made themselves a soft balsam bed; T.R., too, wanted air; & H. C Payson & Salty occupied the tent. We were long getting to sleep - partly due to our excited artistic temperament, partly to quantities of tea. But finally we were all drowsing on the edge of slumber, when wild shrieks came from the Nursery, & two terrified small boys came rushing to the tent, wail about bears & other wild things which disturbed them. Off went T.R. to investigate - & found leaping about in the beam of his light - only a rabbit. He quieted the infants, & had them soon comforta by his side - & the nocturnal traffic was interrupted no more by human frailties.

In the morning it was late when we aw after a comfortable though cool night. There were no mosquitoes to bother us, & though the beds could have been softer, we slept soundly. We had the whole day ahead of us to reach the Station w Walter was to meet us at 2:00 with the truck. by 8:45 we were a-weigh, coasting down the

Stream to Belgrade. The morning was still and calm. Hardly a breath of air rippled the water, & we looked forward to hot but placid trip down Messalonskee. Fortunately no adverse wind sprang up when we reached the lake, & only a gentle southerly cooled us. Once again the coxswains were pressed into service, & rowed us from the island to a stopping place near the railroad, about three-quarters of the way to the Station. Here we swam & basked in the sun, getting ourselves more or less respectable in a leisurely fashion. We voted to remain here, eat our beans, & then move along. While we were in the middle of lunch, the Onani appeared going back around the Horn again. A delegation manned the long-boats, rushed out to get the latest news, & to stare in wonderment at the powerful display of paddling. Then back again - lunch over, a wild hunt for a disappeared fork - & a short row to the Carry.

We soon had the boats on the station platform, though only after much grunting through giggles. But no Walter appeared. We waite & waited; we lay in what little shade the water tank afforded; but no Walter. We gave mo Buried Cities, we acted charade, we ate o dessert of applesauce. Still no Walter. Then while the most energetic were doing leg-wres the horses appeared over the crest. & we soon had the boats & supplies aboard. A hot walk greasewood, a hot paddle to the Point, & then the final rush for the Float, brought us hom in good season - dirty & exhausted, more fr too much laughter & silly tom-foolery than real manual labor; but all were in good spirits, all did their share; and never wi there be such an uproarious camping-trip ag

* * *

Monday
Aug.I
wind N.W.
bar.29.84
therm.6I

Clear and not too warm, so a camping trip and a Ouani round the Horn were sent off after reading leaving a comparatively small camp at home.

Camping Trip
August 1st

Payson
Saltonstall, L.
Harding, G.
Bucklin
T.R.
H.C.
Williwaw
Yammerschooner

No special squads as there were only a few left for squad work. In the afternoon a rare sport, last performed three years ago: Crazy Track and Field. The first event was a Potato race, in three heats, the first won by Henderson with Kissel second, the second won by Leeson, and the third by Nesmith. Next their was a blindfold race, the object of this being to walk from the hundred-yard dash to home plate blindfolded Nesmith ended exactly on the spot but most of the others walked in every direction but the right one, Henderson revolving in a complete circle and stopping not three feet from the start. Sweeney won the other heat.

Next a sack race, with one ladder obstacle, in three heats The first winner, Sweeney, took I:45 to cover the course which the other two winners, Leeson and Bradley, speeded over in I5 sec., so it was decided to race these two together; both were over-anxious and fell all over the lot trying to beat the other and the resulting time was 42 sec. by Leeson.

The Tug of War was won by Nesmith's crew over Bradley's, but the latter had their revenge in the Revenge race

(Monday cont.)

which consisted of each in turn eating a dry biscuit and whistling,won hands down by Bradley and Co ,partly because of Henderson's great difficulty in chewing.

Nesmith's crew won the Leap Frog race,however, givng them a two to one edge over Bradley.

Then a three-legged race,with the following pairs:-

King,H.	Henderson	Storrow
Nesmith	Bradley	Sweeney

and in the second heat:-

Ballantine	Kissel	King,F.
Leeson	Putnam	Langley

The first heat was won by Storrowand Sweeney,and the second by Ballantine and Leeson.

Then the great climax of the afternoon,the Obstacle Race,the runners staring at the beginning of the 440,sliding under a pegged-down groundcloth,running to the corner of the soccer field and there crab-walking to the Goal.From thence they ran backwards across the field and weaved themselves through two ladders at the other end,hopped to a basket filled with Fierce Things,ate one ,whistled,and finished the 440. Bradley won in 6 imn and 43 sec.,having overtaken and passed Leeson in the last lap;the slowest time was King,H.--20 min. 33 sec.

Just before supper the Ouani crew arrived,having left her at the station for another crew to bring back tomorrow,and being pretty well tired out At the Mills,where we arrived on schedule,we ripped a large part of the bottom on a wagon tongue. and had to stop quite a time for repairs;after the long

(Monday cont.)

paddle down Long Pond we were well behind time, and we stopped early at East Mount Vernon for lunch. Well refreshed there was much more life in the boat and we constantly made up lost time to the railroad bridge, under which we squeezed with ½ inch clearance room at the bow and none at the stern. We made up even more time in the rest of the stream and in Messalonskee, arriving at the station at 4:20, right on schedule. However, it turned out that we were better paddlers than walkers, and the stragglers took about an hour and a half to do the four miles from the station to camp. A very successful trip on the whole, and we brought back some good specimens of pond lilies for the aquarium.

S.H.S. left this morning at about ten o'clock, and

for dinner therearrived on time Nancy G. Ryer

and not on time Hope Richardson

Digestion Club and quiet games for the half-past eighters, and in half-past nine reading we finished the "Bottle Imp."

Tuesday
Aug.2
wind N.W.
temp.63
bar.29.6

A warm and windless day,making hot work for the returning Ouani crew,which left after reading for the station,carrying their lunch with them.

Ouani back

T.W.N.

E W.D.	T.J.A.
B.P.S	Nesmith
Storrow	Bradley
Langley	Putnam
Leeson	King,F.

Pass.

Henderson	Sweeney

After a slight delay at the start because someone forgot the flags,we reached the station in good time and pushed right off,as the rip had been fixed the night before by T.I.R.About a mile down Messalonskee we met the returning campers,and from there the trip was uneventful until we struck the railroad bridge,which was cleared successfully but with nothing to spare;the stern flag was almost sacrificed when T.W.N. forgot to take it out till the last minute,but it was saved just in time.Lunch was eaten a few hundred feet above the bridge,at which time it was discovered that there were no cups to drink the milk with. After that episode the trip sank into a regular routine, with no untoward happenings,the iron trailer-tongue at the Mills which had pierced the Ouani having been moved during the day.We arrived about five-fifteen,having paddled into a slight head wind most of the way.

No special squads for the stay-at-homes,and various things in the afternoon.

(Tuesday cont.)

Wasping Willows	Lagoon
T I.R.	C.H.C
J.O.P.	Simons
Abbot	Arnold
Ballantine	
Cotton	
Danforth	
Harding,E.	

Wawavivi	Fishing	
King,H.	F.H.B.	G.E.H.
V R L	Burnham	Kissel
H.2 R.	Hallowell	Salty,P.
M B N.		

M.B.N. left for Waterville and Brunswick,amid much horn-blowing and bell-ringing,after lunch.

The wasping willowers were unable to find the white-tailed wasps' nest which is rumored to be on the scouting field,and so they went to the lagoon and transplanted the willow wands which had been newly planted on the bar to the narrow part of the lagoon bordering on the lake,which is feared to be washing in.The lagoonists collected various fishes for the aquarium,which grows in size every day.

G.E.H.'s boat amassed a total of 0 fish,with not even a bite according to the most accurate reports,but the other boat,which stayed out longer,fared better,having many bites and returning with 2 fish,making the season's total21.

Digestion Club and Spin-the-platter,and "Tinted Venus in half-past nine reading.

Three arrivals in time for supper:-

Charles Wiggins 3rd.

Laura Elizabeth Wiggin

Wednesday
Aug.3
wind N.W.
bar.29.8
therm.6I

A grey and rainy day,good for bird and beast, but not so good for Merryweather.

Many and goodly squads this morning:-A tree squad,again under T.R.,King,F. and Saltonstall,L. to clean the camping kit,herbariums under C.H.C.,and somd to repair the ladies' slip.A addyhumps to Fourway,and B to Cook's,because of the rain.L.E.W. and C.W.3 left before lunch in spite of all attempts at disuasion.

An insert that belongs in Monday's log:-Word received that p.m. train from Boston is taken off.Alarums! Excursions! Telegrams to parents of all August boys to ship them to Waterville.Prompt reaction of parents in telegrams, saying they will bring boys up in motor-cars.

Meantime letter had gone to Walker Stuart's family,saying that competent boys would be on train to escort Walker --more alarums! Telegram to Mrs.McNamee in Londonsville (relayed to Boston) advising afternoon train for Walker in charge of C H.C. Answer from Mrs.M. that he would come by morning train in charge of sister.Momentary calm ensues.Then, bang!,comes word that morning train to Boston is taken off! All transportation orders are cancelled and new ones issued to take boys to Waterville! Bring on your deluges!

Junior Soccer

Pythons	Anacondas
E.W.D.	J.O.P.
G.E.H.	Nesmith
Leeson	Danforth
Saltonstall,P	Ballantine
Abbot	Simons
Payson	Storrow
Cotton	Langley

(Wednesday cont.)

Harding,G.
Burnham
Bradley
Bucklin

King,F.
Saltonstall,L.
Putnam
Hallowell

The game was unusually close and fast,and a five-minute overtime could not break the 2 to 2 tie.Leeson was the outstanding player in the forward line,with the Brothers Saltonstall also doing nobly,and E.W.D. shinig as a halfback, kicking the ball almost the whole length of the field at times. It is said that Nesmith scored one of the goals and Salty,L another,but whether this information is accurate,and who scored the other goals we do not know,having been given no info mation on the subject.

The others ,under T.I.R.,T.R.,and F.H.B ,ran to Goose Beach following a scent laid by T I.R.,and returned wondering where the Golden Eggs were.

Fifth Charade Evening

Veterinarian(T.I.R.)

First Scene.the arrangement of the charade was somewhat complicated,but there were three scenes all from the same place in continued action,and in each of these the first and last three syllables,veteran and Aryan,were represented,and in the last t whole word.An Aryan snake charmer (H.C.) at a circus ,is showing the audience his snakes,and especially his veteran rattler,when one of the rattles falls off.This action occupies the first two scenes,along with the sword-swallowing of Cotton and in the last scene a veterinarian(Payson) curesthe snake by the simple method of putting the rattle back on.

(Wednesday cont.)

Rescue(T.W.N.)

First scene.Resk,you.At the top of a mine shaft are the night shifters,awaiting their turn to go down,when there is a terrific explosion,and one of the day shift comes up(Salty,L.) choking and says the others are caught in the mine by coal gas. T.J.A. and T.W.N. hurry to their rescue,T J.A. taking the Resk, and his wife (H.2 R.) saying "You are all the mine has left me." Second Scene Rescue This showed the release of the imprisoned miners by T.J.A. in the dark shaft,a very effective scene.

Mix-up(B.P S)

First three scenes Mix up. B.P.S.,as Dr.Jekyl,transforms himself into a most horrible Mr.Hyde by drinking a concoction which he has mixed up;he murders his friend and returns to his apartment, transforming himself back again,to be informed of the friend's death by the butler(Burnham) The peaceful scene of Col.Cavendish (E.W.D.) and his daughter(N.G.A.) was very well done.
Last Scene.Mix-up.A scene behind the curtains on charade night, with B.P.S. frantically trying to put people in their right places and failing utterly.The scene is the Louvre,and E.W.D. in a straw hat with ribbons is supposed to represent "Moonlight in the Mist";the charade is finally called off because half-past eight has been called.

As there remained some time yet before half-past eight some of the faculty put on a quick charade.

Rosetta Stone

First Scene.This takes place in a girl's boarding school,where a

(Wednesday cont.)

few of the girls are having a spread after lights.Rose(F.H B.) eats a stone,and her screams bring the principal,who lectures them soundly.

Second Scene Rosetta Stone.Champollion(F.H.B.) is discovered watching his workman(B.P.S.) digging in Egypt.Suddenly he strik something hard,which proves to be a strange stone with writing on it,and immediately archaeologists of all descriptions rushed in to view it.

"Boston" for the half-past niners,and a game of skill it turns out to be,after all these years! The July boys' laundry arrived in the middle of the game,and was sorted before half-past nine.

Thursday
Aug.4
wind N.W.
temp.65
bar.29.5

Another misty morning,clearing up in the afternoon; the hermit thrush and robin,who have long been silent in their parched drought,again sang this morning for the first time in many moons.The frogs,which have been rare,are now appearing in great numbers;the rain is certainly welcome to them.

Breakfast fifteen minutes early this morning,as the July boys are leaving and have to catch the train from Waterville. A rather hectic day all around,with many departures and more arrivals,the latter at all hours of the day.

Senior Ball.

The Hydes proved stronger than the Jekyls,mainly because of the superior hitting of E.W.D.,H.C.,and Harding,G. against the wicked slants of T.J.A.,E.W.D. being the only rookie to collect a triple-barreled wallop which sent him safely to the hot corner on the fly.A big second frame was the main claim to fame of the Hydes,pushing four tallies across the platter to shove the score up to eight counters.For the Jekyls T.J.A. was the best garnerer of bingles,twice pelting the pomegranate into the orchard,and T.W.N. rounded the keystone on his second waft of the willow.In the garden and short field E.W D. shone with a dazzling intensity,snaring a couple of potential bingles with a butterfly net,and providing the feature of the game when he pulled down a T.J.A. wallop headed for the lake.For the Jekyls Bradley,newly come up from the Squam Twi league,wafted a nice apple into the sinister orchard to boom the big Jekyl rally in the fifth counter.

(Thursday cont.)

In the junior ball game, with T.I.R. pitching the score was 23 to I2 at the end; a soft ball was used, and two fielders only, the best players, according to accounts, being the Meyers, C. and Q. Into details we cannot go, as sufficient material was not provided. Suffice it to say that at times the game lagged a good deal, and that many were unbelievably poor, although many were quite good.

An excellent dishwashing squad --in editorial opinion, at any rate, and games on the hill before Earth, Air, and Water. For the half-past niners telegrams, with the word "Pretension", and the subject the Democratic convention. Some of the best follo

James Roosevelt to his mother:-Pa royally entertained Tammany embassy, naively saying "I observe nothing!"

Bernarr MacFadden to Anne Roosevelt: Prospects Rooseveltian extremely tepid. Expect no Smith influence on nation.

Illiterate Delegate to wife: Private, Roosevelt entertains too ethereal notions Smith is 'opeful, naturally.

Hydes vs. Jekyls of ________ Hydes at ________ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases
			1	Nesmith	5	◇+	◇E-2	2 F4		1 K								4	2	1		
			2	J.O.P	3	◇+	1 1-3	3 1-3		2 K								4	1	1		
			3 ✓	F H B	1	1 1-3	◇+		1 1-3	✓E5								4	1	1		
			4	H C	2	◇+	◇+		◇3-4	3 K								4	3	2		
			5	E.W.D	6	◇E-6	◇‖		✓+		◇‖							4	3	3		
			6	Harding	4	✓+	2 6-3		2 E2		◇+							4	1	2		
			7	G.H.J	9	✓BB	3 K		3 K		✓3-5 +							3	0	1		
			8	Burr I.T	8	2 6-3		1 K		◇‖	✓3-4							4	1	2		
			9	Pitman	7	3 E1		◇+		✓BB	3 K							3	1	1		
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Honrs...... Mins.....		Runs total.	4/4	4/8	1/9	1/10	1/11	2/13	/	/	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd rnns.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				1	7	1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f'l fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Mnffed thrn.b.**	**Mnffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**	**F'l'd'g errors.**	**Left on bases.**	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**
						Batt'y errors.					

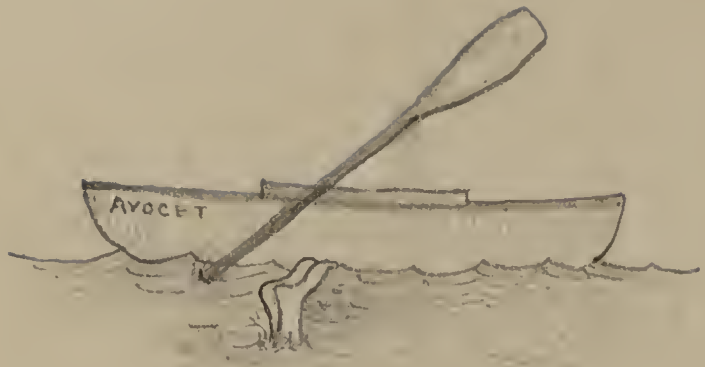
Umpire________________ of ________________ Scorer________________

________ vs. Jekyls of ________ at ________ • = hit by pitched ball 19__

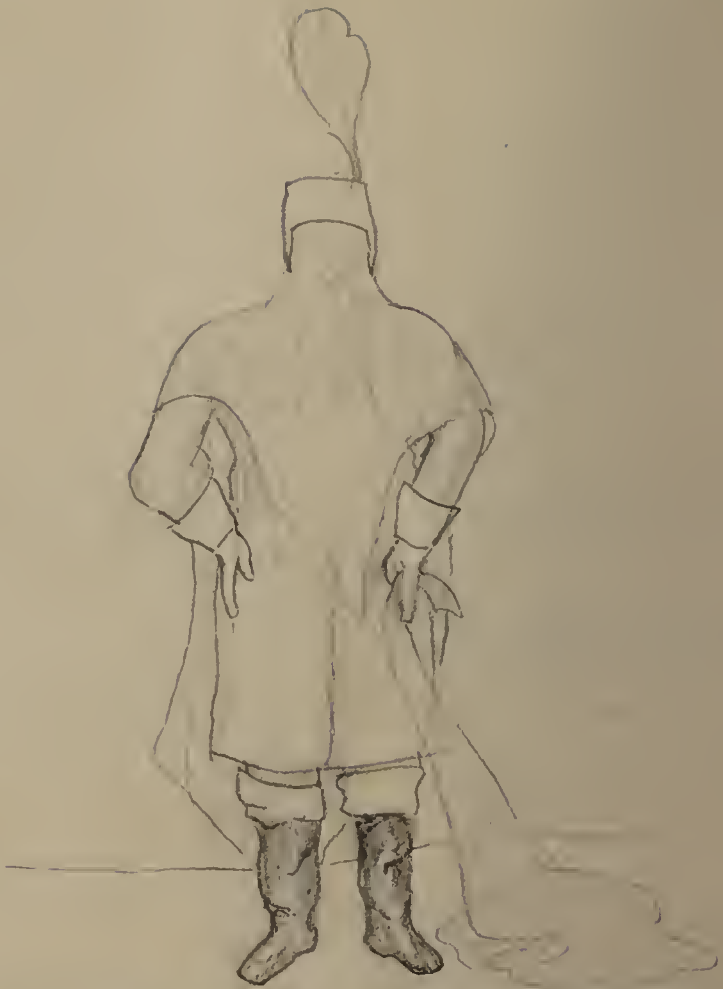
PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	B.P.S	6	◇E-F		◇K		2 1-3	✓BB							2	2	0		
			2	T.W.N	2	1 K		◇‖		◇E5	3 K							4	2	1		
			3	T.Y.A	1	◇+		✓E		◇+		1 E6						4	2	2		
			4	T.R.	3	1 1-3		2 F		◇BB		◇•						2	2	0		
			5	Pitman	4	3 4-1		3 1-2		✓E2		✓BB						3	0	0		
			6	Bradley	5		1 1-3		✓3-4 E4	✓+		2 K						4	0	1		
			7	Langford	7		2 1-3		2 F	3 F4		✓•						3	0	0		
			8	Pollard	8		3 K		3 K		1 K	3 K						4	0	0		
			9	[illegible]	9			1 1-3		1 K	✓1-5 BB							2	0	0		
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	2/2	0/2	2/4	0/4	3/7	0/7	1/8	/	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck ont..	1-base hits.	Earn'd rnns.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				5	9	1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f'l fly.	**Missed gr'd'rs.**	**Muffed thrn.b.**	**Mnffed fly b.**	**Wild thr'ws.**	**Passed ball.**	**F'l'd'g errors.**	**Left on bases.**	**Games played**	**Games won.**	**Games lost.**	**Per cent.**
						Batt'y errors.					

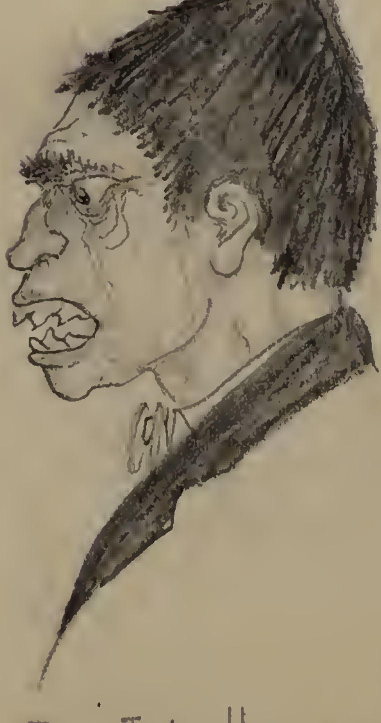
Umpire________________ of ________________ Scorer________________



Storrow goes kayaking



T. I. R., dons his armor, and goes forth to capture the wily hornet.



When Dr. Jekyll was not Dr. Jekyll.

'riday Warm,and practically no wind all day.
~~Fuly~~ 5
'ind None
emp.69
ar.29.64

Wrestling

Nesmith
Draw
Burr

radley
Draw(not finished)
'ayson

bbot
Bucklin 30 sec.
ucklin

arding,G
Draw
eyer,Q.

otton
Cotton I min.20 sec.
anforth

Rubber Water Sports

and-Paddled Rangelys.

illiwaw	Pantasote	Yammer	Identical
urr	Payson	Nesmith	Bradley
bbot	Arnold	Ballantine	Bucklin
otton	Danforth	Harding,E.	Harding,G.
ing,F.	King,H.	Langley	Putnam
imons	Storrow	Sweeney	Meyer,C.
eyer,Q.	Hicks	Pitman	Stuart

This race was won by the Yammer by a very close margin ver the Williwaw,about three feet;the Ident finished third well ehind the first two,with the Pantasote a length behind her.

ug of War.

irst Heat.Yammer vs. Ident. A long contest,finally won by the ammer,after much straining at the rope.

econd Heat.Pantasote vs. Identical.Another,even longer struggle inally won by the Williwaw.

(Friday cont.)

Final.Yammer vs Williwaw.The rope was stretched in this,undoubtedly.From the first the Williwaw had the advantage and slowly pulled the Yammer back,but the latter made a desperate rally near the end which almost carried them through,but they lost in the end.

Tilting

Cotton and Stuart(t) vs.Langley and Putnam(t)

After the first clash Putnam and Langley tipped over manoeuvering,giving the bout to Stuart.

Burr and Simons(t) vs. Nesmith and Arnold(t)

Simons was knocked out once and climbed back in again,but in the process he tipped the canoe over,with the help of a blow from Arnold.

Payson and Danforth(t) vs. Bradley and Abbot.

Neither contestant was very good,but Danforth tipped over his canoe in the first encounter.

Storrow and Harding,E. vs,Pitman and Harding,G.

Everybody fell out but Harding,E. when the first blows were exchanged;they all climbed in again and tipped both canoes over.

Final.Cotton and Stuart(t) vs. Nesmith and Arnold(t).

These two pairs were adjudged the only worthy finalists,and this bout proved to be by far the best of the afternoon;many hard blows were exchanged,but the Stuart wallops were the mightier,and he finally won,tipping over the others.

(Friday cont.)

Bow Paddling.First Heat.

I.Nesmith
2 Pitman
3.Storrow

Nesmith won by paddling backwards,and Pitman was a close second doing the same,but Storrow was notoriously unsuccessful.

Second Heat.

I.Bradley
2.Payson
3.Burr

Paddling backwards was ruled out,and as a result everyone turned about eight circles,before Bradley finally won,amid screams of laughter.

Blindfold Race. King,H. rowed steadily toward Oak until stopped; Bucklin also turned left but nearer in,and rowed past the point about Fifty feet out. Harding,E. turned right,as he did last time and finished by Bachelor's Row,while Arnold was the only won who came close to the objective -- Pickerel.

Standing Kayak Races.These were an innovation an proved a great success.

First Heat.
1.Danforth
2.Abbot
3 Ballantine

Cotton and Bucklin were way ahead of the others, but in driving for the finish line they both capsized,giving the victory to Danforth.Ballantine who tipped over twice,came in third.

Second Heat.
1.King,F.
2.Harding,G
3 Meyer,G.
4.Arnold

Putnam went over soon after the start,and Arnold fell down in the boat before the finish,but King and Harding had a very good race,with Meyer third

Third Heat.
Langley
2.Meyer,G.
3.Simons
4.Hicks.

Langley and Meyer had a good race,with Simons in third,and Stuart tipped over very near the line, so Hicks who tipped over twice ended up fourth.

(Friday cont.)

Fourth Heat (Half-past Niners)
I.Bradley
2.Nesmith This was the most ridiculous race of the day;there
3.Payson
4.Storrow were eight capsizes from five contestants.Bradley
was the only one not to go over at all,and won by a foot in a driving finish with Nesmith.Payson got third place after one tip over,and Storrow,after tipping over three times,beat Burr who al tipped over three times!

Enemy in Camp.

Nesmith	Payson	Bradley	Burr
King,F.	Bucklin	Harding,G.	Stuart
(Abbot)	(Simons)	(Cotton)	(Langley)
Danforth	Storrow	Pitman	Pitman

Payson was the only one to finish,the enemy being successful in all cases save one.Nesmith was the first to sink, closely followed by Bradley and then Burr.

Boats after supper,and the beginning of "The Tinted Venus in half-past nine reading.

Saturday
Aug.6
wind South
temp.70
bar.29.6

A warm morning without much wind;the breeze freshened in the afternoon and blew with too much strength for any water excursions.

A squad to repair the hammocks in front of the porch,another to clean the many dirty paint brushes in the shop,and canoe navigation for the August boys.

An afternoon of Skowhegan for most and walking to the Fish Hatchery for others.

In the Skowhegan games the Watawassas had a decided edge on the Squawmen in spite of the first game,but all the games were close except the fifth,which the Watawassas won nine runs to one.Pitman was perhaps the shining light of the whole group,with five runs in six games,in addition to six shots. J.O.P. had four runs and eight shots,and King,F had two runs only but ten shots.All these were on the Watawassas;on the Squawmen the records were not so good.Payson was the only one to make three runs,Ballantine and Stuart had two each,and G.E.H. had one but nine shots.Some of the games were very close,however, especially the third,in which the runs were tied and there was a difference of only two shots.

Fifth Singsong

I.Overture --- H.C.
2.Mandolin and Piano Duet ---Bucklin and H.C.
3.Duet --H.C. and T I.R.
4.Choruses
5.Stunt --C.H.C.,T.W.N.,F.H.B.,T.J.A.,E.W.D.,T.R.,Bradley.
6.Camp Song.

As on overture H.C. gave the chorus from Gluck's opera "Alceste",more classical than overtures have hitherto been.

(Saturday cont.)

Bucklin and H.C. next had a duet of rounds,"Call John the Boatman","Go to Jane Glover",and "The Bell",played in regular round fashion,each playing a different part of the tune.

The third musical number was a topical song fest by the mentors of the tutorium,the words of which follow:-

Alma Mater floreat
Quae nos educavit,
Alma Mater floreat
Quae nos educavit.
Caros et commilitones
Dissitas in regiones
Sparsos congregavit
Sparsos congregavit.

In the University
Bradley shows adversity.
$x + y$ to him is naught
Turns his brain to dry rot
Bradley cannot multiply
Him his wits do stultify
He cannot do algebra(2)

Nor does Payson any better
x to him is just a letter,
Radicals are so much Greek,
His arithmetic sense is weak.
Problems paralyze his brain

(Saturday cont.)

He will quickly go insane
He cannot do algebra (2)

Payson and Bradley
View the world so sadly
View the world through jaundiced eyes
A horrid mass of x and y's
Still they think a dividend
Is something given them to spend.
They cannot do algebra (2)

In the year of '32
In the year of '32
Fish have found something better to do
Then to come to camper's hooks
And be fried in the pans of cooks
Fishing afternoon's no good
Suppers out don't bring us food.
Worm and fly and spinner too
Tackle old and tackle new
All are found to no avail
They don't fill our dinner pail.

Let us now the tale relate
How Jim Storrow and Tucky Burr
Had a race in kayaks standing
Paddled like they had mal da mer
Merryweather all take heed

(Sat.con.)

To stay upright is more than speed.

First Tucky Burr went ashore,
Storrow then fell in the drink
But thennBurr came paddling strongly
Hurrying to win lest he sink
But,alas,Jim Storrow was too good
Due no doubt to how he stood.

The morning of August third the sun tried and tried in vain to
show himself through the fog at Merryweather,
But the mists hung low and obscured from view our accustomed
sight of this celestial orb,
When to the Skipper's waiting eye there appeared a small man fro
Waterville,
In his car he had all manner of equipment used to shear the
locks of the brother campers such as razors,scissors,brushes,
powder,not to mention clippers,
When Brother King and Brother Harding saw this chance to make
themselves the talk of Camp Merryweather,
They forgot to fill the duties of the squads on which they were
posted,
And hied them to the shop to have the tonser make them look
more childish than ever before,
Brother Sweeney and Brother Arnold thought it was a good idea,
And likewise had thier heads shaved like ostrich eggs,

(Sat con.)

So now you may see four stupid looking little boys rushing aroud the camp,
With sunburned and aching heads hurting them all because they were foolish,Razzberries!'

Then the choruses,"I'm a-rolling" for the first time, "Drink,Puppy,Drink",and "Camp Chantey",after which came the only stunt of the evening, a drama written in 1926 by C.H C. and J G.W. showing a bit of the character of Richelieu,Cardinal and Prime Minister of France in the reign of Louis 13,and during the regency of Louis 14.The plot is laid around his edict forbidding duelling, and the cast of characters is as follows:-

Cardinal Richelieu ---C H C.
Nicolas de Vauvrier ---T W.N.
Cardinal's Confessor ----F H B.
Hans van Sviken ----T.J.A.
Innkeeper ---T.R.dley
Capitaine de Mar ---Bradley
Captain Peter Scott --E.W.D.

In the first act,De Vauvrier,who is a poor Gascon soldier, gets into a dispute with Hans van Sviken,an English spy,at the "Lion d'Or",a hostelry in Paris;this is shortly after the edict of the Cardinal against duelling.Van Sviken insults the Cardinal and the Gascon stands up for him.As it happens the Cardinal and his Confessor,in disguise,are visiting the inn.Hot words ensue, and finally there is a duel,in which van Sviken is killed,and De Vauvrier escapes the watch.

(Sat con.)

The second sees opens with the Cardinal dictating letters to the Confessor;a British Captain is broughtin,and refuses to give information,so he is led off by the Confessor to be tortured.Then De Vauvrier is sent for,and the Cardinal pl with him as a cat plays with a mouse,finally telling him that he knows of this duel and condemning the man to death.De Mar reads the warrant to the prisoner,but the warrant has an unexpe postcript freeing De Vauvrier and giving him the Chateau de Bar en Sere,as he was championing the Cardinal in the fight.

C.H.C was a perfect Cardinal,sly and cunning,and T W.N. the ideal Gascon Blowhard;T.J A. as the boastful Dutchman,and T R. as the bowing landlord could not have been better cast or better acted,and E.W.D was a very bluff and broad-browed British seaman.

Then the Camp Song,and more of the "Tinted Venus"for the half-past niners.

Mr.and Mrs. King were here for Singsong,and after read who should descend from the sky with a blare of trumpets but

James Cooley

(For the benefit of those who wish to see the play in more detail,the script will be found in the I926 log,near the end of July.)

Sunday
Aug.7
windSo.
temp.7I
bar.29.7

Clear and very warm,without much wind.

Data of August Boys

	Yrs	Mo.	Height
Joseph Clark Bradley	I5	8	5'8½"
I.Tucker Burr,3rd	I5	0	5'II½"
Cord Meyer,Jr.	II	9	4'IO½"
Quentin Meyer	II	9	4' 8"
Theodore B.Pitman,Jr.	I5	2	5'8¾"
John Walker Stuart	I2	½	4'9¼"

In reading Henry the Fifth was begun,and promises better than "Midsummer Night's Dream".

Picnic to Lord's Hill.

Ouani
C H.C.
F.H.B.
Harding,G.
Abbot
Ballantine
E.W.D.
H.2 R.
Langley
Meyer,C.
Hicks
T.R.
R.R.
V.R L.
L.E W.2

Abag
J.C.C.
King,F
Simons
Pitman

Worry
B.P.S.
Danforth
Stuart
N.G.A.

Cobb
G.E.H.
Meyer,Q.
Putnam
Payson

Willi
H.C.
Burr
H.3 R.

Ident
T.J A.
Cotton
Sweeney

Yammer
T.W.N.
Storrow
Arnold

Terror
J.O.P.
Bradley
Harding,E.

Pant
T.I.R.
Nesmith
Bucklin
King,H.

Going over against a South wind the Ouani was very slow,and it was slower half of the way back,but put on a mighty sprint the rest of the way,which was far from being a creditable

(Sunday cont.)

performance, for it merely showed that the crew had been loafin
before. On arriving at Lord's Hill, at the regular place, we play
two games of Wolf before supper on the ground, which is the bes
Wolf ground we have; one of the games was won by J O.P. in a
close contest with Pitman, and the other was won by Sweeney
amid accusations of "goal-sticker"! After supper we sang a few
rounds which went very well, and then "Merry Green Fields of
England". Back in time for a swim before hymns-- some new ones
which were not sung very loudly.

"Grey's Elegy" and the usual Kipling in half-past nine
reading.

Monday
Aug.8 Another practically windless day,with grey skies
wind So. in the morning auguring well for J.C.C.'s soccer
temp.69
bar.29.7 game,but the weather cleared before lunch.

Mrs.Davis,Miss Lovering,and Miss Gardiner came to breakfast.

The first boat-building squad,a bait squad,a bush-whacking squad, and another tree squad under T.R.

Track and Field

I00 Yard Dash.

A.Ist Heat Time I2.4

I.Pitman
2.Burr
3.Bradley

Pitman won quite easily by about ten feet,Burr and Bradley fighting for second place which Burr got by two feet.

2nd Heat Time I3.2

I.Nesmith
2.Payson
3.Storrow

Nesmith coasted in three yards ahead of Payson,who also took it fairly easily to gain second place by five feet.

Final. Time II.8

I.Nesmith
2.Pitman
3.Burr

This was the fastest hundred of the year,Pitman and Nesmith seesawing back and forth the whole way,with the latter winning out by a scant foot at the very end.Burr and Payson also had a close race a few yards behind the leaders,Burr finishing two feet ahead.

(Monday cont.)

B Ist Heat.Time I4.I

I.Putnam
2.Harding,G.
3.Langley

Putnam was well ahead of the others,Harding and Langley being very close

2nd Heat. Time I4.4

I.Simons
2.Meyer,Q.
3.King,F

Simons won by afoot,and King was six feet behind Meyer,running ha

Final Time I4.4

I.Harding,G.
2.Putnam
3.Simons

The final time was slower than the heat time,although Harding was pushed the whole way.Putnam and Simons were almost tied.

CIst Heat Time I5.8

I.Ballantine
2.Abbot
3.Harding,E.

Ballantine was two yards ahead of Abbot,who was saving himself, and Harding was up with the leaders.

2nd Heat.Time I5.5

I.Meyer,C.
2.Arnold
3.Hicks

Meyer and Arnold were very close in a driving finish,faster than he firstheat.

Final TimeI5.I

I Abbot
2.Meyer,C.
3.Ballantine

(Monday cont.)

Abbot was five yards ahead of the others in good time for C,and Meyer went past Ballantine in the last few feet.

Broad Jump

A I5'7½"

I.Pitman
2.Nesmith
3.Bradley

Pitman won in good style,while Nesmith pushed him hard,jumping I5'I½",and Bradley showed a steady improvement

B I3'0"

I.King,F.
2.Harding,G.
3.Putnam

This was hotly contested,with all the jumping very consistent, Harding nine inches behind King,and Putnam an inch behind that

C II'½"

I.Meyer,C.
2.Abbot
Ballantine.

Meyer won four inches ahead of the other two,who were unable to break the tie on an extra jump.

Shot Put.

A 29.0ft.

I Nesmith
2.Burr
3.Bradley

The competition was not very close,Burr being about a foot behind and Bradley,whose form was distinctly unorthodox,about five feet behind him.

(Mon.Con.)

B. 22.I

I.Langley
2.Putnam
3.Harding,G.

The methods in this were also unorthodox,many heaving the shot int the ground and thus losing distance.The competition was much clode however,and all the places were within a foot of the winner.

C 18.6

I.Abbot
2.Hicks
3.Ballantine.

A tendency to run in the circle was evidenced by C;Hicks had never putted before and showed great improvement.in the course of the event.

High Jump.

A 4'8"

I.Bradley
2
2.Nesmith
3.Pitman

Bradley won quite easily,not failing once,and Nesmith and Pitman going out at 4'7".

B 4'2"

I.Langley
2.Meyer,Q.
3.Simons
Putnam

Langley and Meyer,Q. had a close battle,with Meyer doing very wel for his height.Putnam's queer style entertained the masses.

C 3'II"

I.Bucklin
2.Meyer,C.
3 Hicks

(Mon.con.)

A good contest btween Meyer,C. and Bucklin,winding up four inches higher than the last time,at three feet eleven inches.

C-440 Time 80.8 sec.

I.Abbot
2 Harding,E
3.Stuart

A good race,won by Abbot about fifteen yards in front of the rest, Harding,E.well ahead of the bunch also,and Stuart a few feet ahead of Ballantine.

Relay Races

B. Time 5 min.I8.5 sec.

I.Danforth Simons
Meyer,Q Langley
King,F. Cotton
Harding,G. Putnam.

Simons finished well ahead of Danforth,and Langley and Meyer were about even,Meyer gaining a little ground;Cotton lost more to King, but was still ahead,and Harding ran a 74.9 sec four-forty to clinch the race for his side.

A Time 3 min.27 sec.

I.Storrow Burr
Payson Bradley
Nesmith Pitman

Burr got a five yard lead on Storrow which Bradley increased,but Nesmith ran a 64 second 440,the fastest one of the year,to win.

The Danforth family came over to see Steve at the end of supper.

DigestionClub,and after that the Observation Game,with the following results:-

(Mon.con.)

Three-Seconds	
Burr	26
Payson	26
Bradley	24
N.G.A.	2I
King,F	I9
Simons	I9
Ballantine	I9
Pitman	I9
Putnam	I8
Cotton	I7
Stuart	I7
Abbot	I6
King,H.	I6
Harding,G.	I6
Meyer,Q.	I6
Sweeney	I6
Storrow	I5
Hicks	I4
Langley	I3
Harding,E	II
Meyer,C.	II
Arnold	II
Bucklin	9

Thirty Seconds	
Nesmith	66
Bradley	57
Payson	54
Burr	50
Ballantine	49
Storrow	46
Putnam	46
Simons	46
N G.A.	43
Pitman	39
Cotton	39
Sweeney	37
Stuart	36
Meyer,Q.	35
Hicks	34
Abbot	34
Langley	33
Harding,G.	30
King,F	29
Meyer,C.	29
King,H	2I
Bucklin	20
Arnold	I9
Harding,E.	I7

Bome of the records were evidently not handed in,so t list is necessarily incomplete.Blackboard Relay in half-past ni reading,with these results:-

Oh,what a day for me!

Canute told his vassals to obey.

Live well and die very easily.

A bright mangy boy chewed meat.

Cross children never will be happy,

'uesday
ug.9
ind S.W.
emp.69
ar.29.7

Again practically windless in the morning,and at night;a good day for water excursions.

Another boat-building squad,a shell squad --almost s usual,the weather has been so quiet lately--and a worm squad n anticipation of the south wind that never came

Sundry Suppers Out

ocky Mount

orry
I R.
bbot
anforth
urr

Abag
G.E H.
Simons
Putnam
Bradley

Caves

Eben
B P.S.
King,F.
Stuart
Payson

Willi
F H.B.
J.O.P.
Sweeney
Arnold

hillips Mount

orker
H.C.
eyer,G
eyer,C.
esmith

Ident
T J.A.
Pitman
Harding,E.

Bog Brook

Ouani
T W.N.

N.G A.
T.R.
Hicks
Cotton
Ballantine

E.W D.
Langley
Harding,G.
Bucklin
Storrow

H.3 R.
H. 2R.
King,H.

If we are not in error,the first suppers out this year,and the whole very successful,except for various wasps,of which more on.The Ouani went up Bog Brook and gathered many flora for the uarium,bladderwurt,arrowhead,and so forth,and came out unworsted an encounter with some fierce water snakes;the only misfortune s E W.D.'s inadvertent immersion when a snag was struck rather ddenly.The supper was eaten at South Beach after two games of owhegan and camp was attained a few minutes after eight,in time f for a swim.

The Caves expedition found the Caves,which have not dis-

(Tuesday con)

appeared after all, quite quickly, the more quickly that the rear guard was harassed by several vindictive and efficient hornets. Much time still remaining to us, we sported about the rocks destroying hornets' nests until such time as we thought it necessary --we had no watch--to leave for home.
We ate supper in about six minuteson the east side of Hoyt's and got home at exactly eight o'clock, which we thought was pretty good timing.

The Rocky trip also got into a wasp colony, even larger, and not one member returned unstung, Burr reporting fifteen on various portions of his anatomy. So nimble were they made by this influence that even Putnam, who was wearing moccasins, reached the canoes in time to go to Oak island for supper.

The Phillips' Moutnaineers climbed to the top by the regular route, sat around for a while, and then descended the other side to the spring, whence, after refreshing themselves they cut across to the road and returned to the beach. They had supper in a little pine grove, and came home, reaching camp ahead of the other expeditions.

More of "The Tinted Venus" in reading.

J.R. returned from Stratton, reporting hot weather there to, and two other arrivals:-

Wednesday
Aug.10
wind None
bar.29.72
temp.68

. And yet--we are almost getting tired of writing it another calm day,with the usual accompaniment of a large shell squad under T.W N. Another boat-building squad,for the races,which are not as far off as they were,and repairing by T.R. and Meyer,Q.

Senior Ball

In a spirited contest at the tobacco orchard the Grangers smoked out the Blue Boars by nineteen whiffs to fourteen,T. J.A. blowing rings around the opposition.In the last few innings,especially,the Blue Boars seemed to have nicotine in their works and needed a pipe cleaner,F.H B. several times blowing three smoke rings outside the first one to lose the Lucky Strike prize and send the runner to the drying shed. T R. and E.W.D. were the roughest cut for the Grangers, bowling the rumidor many times into the far plantation.A big second frame was the mainstay of the Grangers,for they collected nine bushels,enough to give them a substantial lead.E.W D.,T.J.A and Nesmith all got wallops enogh to send the shell briar back to Dunhills',and in spite of the sandblasting of T·W.N. and T.I.R. the meerschaum was colored dark blue for the Blue Boars.

The others Skowheganed in the north pasture,Abbot, Cotton,and Danforth seeming to be the stars;Danforth amassed the unprecedentdototal of five runs in one game.(The score is pasted in.)

Sixth Charade Evening

Aphrodite(T.W.N.)

Rodd,'arf,'eight First Scene.The finish of the Olympics,with [illegible] vs. [illegible] of 3 4 5 6 7 at [illegible] 192

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
0	0	0	1	[illegible]	1	◇	◇ +		◇ E	✓ F5	3 F1		3 3					6	3	1		
0	1	2	2	[illegible]	1	1 2-3	◇ #		1 F5	2 F5		◇ #						5	2	2		
1	1	1	3	[illegible]	2	2 K	2 F1		2 K	3 K		1 L2						5	0	0		
10	0	0	4	[illegible]	3	✓ BB	◇ K E3		◇ +		◇ HH	◇ #						4	3	3		
0	0	0	5	[illegible]	9	3 1-3	◇ E1		◇ B3		1 1-3	2 K						4	2	0		
0	0	1	6	[illegible]	5		◇ #	◇ +	◇ #		2 K	3 K						5	3	3		
0	2	2	7	[illegible]	4		◇ E4 E7	◇ E4	◇ E3		◇ H		◇ BB					4	4	0		
0	0	0	8	[illegible]	2		◇ HH	✓ E1	3 K		◇ BB		1 K					3	2	0		
0	0	1	9	[illegible]	7		1 K	3 L3		3 BB	◇ BB		2 3					3	0	0		
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	1/1	/	9/10	4/14	0/14	3/17	1/18	1/19	/	/	/	/			9		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
	1			7	10

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
1-base hits.												
1-b. on errors.												
F'l'd'g errors.												
Batt'y errors.												

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire of Scorer 19

[illegible] vs. [illegible] of at [illegible] 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stol bas
2	0	0	1	B.F.S.	5	1 L5	◇ #	2 K		1 3	3 3							5	1	1		
1	1	0	2	T.W.N.	2	◇ BB	◇ +	◇ E7 #		◇ #		◇ #						4	5	4		
1	0	1	3	J.S.R.	6	◇ HH	◇ E5	◇ HH		◇ BB		◇ BB						3	4	2		
2	2	3	4	F.H.B.	1	◇ #	1 K	3 K		✓ +		1 F2						5	1	2		
0	0	2	5	Tilman	4	◇ E1	2 K		◇ +	2 K		✓ BB						4	2	1		
5	1	2	6	J.O.P.	3	✓ +	◇ +		1 K	3 F2		2 K						5	0	2		
0	0	1	7	[illegible]	7	2 4-3	✓ +		✓ +		1 K	✓ +						5	0	3		
0	0	0	8	[illegible]	8	3 1-3	3 3		2 E1 4-3		2 5-3	3 5-3						5	0	0		
0	0	0	9	[illegible]	9		◇ E2	1 K	3 2-3		✓ BB							3	1	0		
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	4/4	4/8	2/10	1/11	1/12	0/12	2/14	/	/	/	/	/			15		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..
	6	T	A	5	9

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
1-base hits.												
1-b. on errors.												
F'l'd'g errors.												
Batt'y errors.												

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Tota bases

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent

Umpire of Scorer 14

T W.N. presenting the Rodd trophy for javelin throwing to J.O P., who made an affecting speech about not getting 'arf the distance because of too much height. T.R. refused to speak in spite of T.W.N's being informed by Simons that he was present in the audience.

Second Scene. Aphrodite. A scene from the "Tinted Venus". T.W.N. is reading in his solitary housewhen T.J.A. as the Venus on whose hands the engagement ring has been left appears and frightens him badly.

License (C.H.C.)

First Scene Lie F H.B. and Bucklin as golfers, who drive off the tee into all sorts of places, with horrible lies. Harding and Sweeney are the caddies, and H.3R. the caddymaster.

Second Scene Cents Anderson's store, with C H.C. as a most lifelike Charles Anderson dispensing soda and reckoning accounts with the mail prefect (H.3 R.) Burr as a beach-pajama beauty, and Kennebec boys in the offing.

Third Scene. License. C. H. C., again as Charles Anderson, is driving the boys to the eclipse and is arrested by F.H.B. on H.3 R.'s motorcycle, but is freed again. On Nesmith and Burr, a couple of "city slickers" he is not so easy.

Mitrailleuse(T.I.R.)

First Scene Me try yours. From the Odyssey; the suitors are unable to bend the bow, when Ulysses as the beggar asks if he might try Penelope's bow, strings it, and shoots the suitors. Eurymachus, Odysseus, Telemachus, Eurycleia, Eumaeus are all in this scene.

Second Scene. Mitrailleuse. T. I.R. brings in his great invention to H.C. in the trenches, who receives it with scorn, but it works.

Skowhegan Score

Today's Weather.

Wed.cont.)

he names in the first scene are brought into this one as bad uns:-Your remark is too fresh,You list these parts,That 's the ddest use I ever saw,You can tell a marksman when you see one, our a clear case for the firing squad,You may as well go home; hese were put in in an effort to stem the tide of pun charades, hich we hope it has effectively done.

A picnic on the Point,with R R. and N.G.A.,consisting of esmith,Danforth,Hicks,Bucklin,and Meyer,C.

More of "The Tinted Venus " in half-past nine reading.

Thursday
Aug.II
wind N.W.
bar.29.5
therm.68

Rain intermittently all day,with a fresh northwest wind setting in about nightfall,clearing and cooling the atmosphere.

A bush-whacking squad on the northeast corner of the scouting field,alarge boat-building scuad,some "sunshine boys" to polish the various brass things about camp,and a grading operation under T.W.N.

Promethianism

Bradley	Burr	Nesmith
Ballantine	Cotton	Arnold
Meyer,Q	Harding,E	King,F
Langley	Simons	King,H

Payson	Pitman	Storrow
Abbot	Danforth	Bucklin
Hicks	Harding,G	Sweeney
Putnam	Stuart	Meyer,C

Nesmith's team won in 62 minutes,after picking an excellent site and using only two matches;second was Pitman in one hour and twenty-two minutes,but he only had half his water left,having spilled the remainder on the fire.Bradley was close behind him in one hour and twenty-eight minutes,and Storrow using his own hair as fuel,and having knelt on two of his eggs,finished fourth in one hour and thirty-seven minutes. Payson,in spite of the addition of Nesmith after his pot was boiling,was unable to coax a rumble out of his and had to give up in disgust.Burr relied wholly on birchbark to provide heat,which it refused to do in sufficient quantities to boil a pot afoot above it,and he too retired with a muttered curse.

(Thursday cont.)

Senio Socco

Dams	Ditches
T.R.	B P S.
H.C.	C.H.C.
T.I.R.	T.J A.
T W N.	F.H B.
E.W.D.	J.O.P.
Nesmith	G.E.H.
Burr	Bradley
Payson	Storrow
Pitman	Putnam
Meyer,C.	Meyer,Q.
Langley	Simons

The score was three to three in one of the best soccer games of the year,and the sides were very evenly matche There was more position play than usual,but still not enough, and there is a tendency to root the ball as hard as possible i any direction rather than pass it to the forward line.The offside rule is also ignored too much;theoretically a pass cannot be received when there are less then two men between th receiver and the goal,and the game would be better if this rul were lived up to.However this game was nevertheless marked less by the infraction of the rules than by obedience to them. Exactly who made the scores is not known,since no one made a record,but T.W.N.,E W.D.,T.J.A.,and B.P.S. were "prominently figured" and Bradley scored to the Editor's knowledge.

In re Promethianism --most of the sites were fairly well chosen,but the main idea is to get a place out of the win not in it;birchbark is the best material to start a fire,and a poor material to keep it hot with;plenty of firewood before the fire is started is best of all.

Games on the hill and much singing for half-past eigh

(Thursday cont.)

We are getting better on the old songs, but some of the new ones were pretty feeble.

More, and yet more, of "The Tinted Venus".

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.	X				●●			●●●●	
T.I.R.	X			X	●●		X	●	
T.R.	X	●		X	●●		✓		
T.J.A.		●●		X			X		
E.W.D.		●		X	●		X	●	
Arnold	X			X			X		
Ballantine	✓					|	X		
Bradley	X			✓			X		
Bucklin	X			X			X		
Cotton	X				●		X		
Danforth	✓			X	●			●	
Harding, G.		●			●		✓		
Meyer, C.S.	X			✓			X		
Meyer, Q.		●		X			X		
Payson	X			✓			X	●	
Pitman	✓			✓			X	●●	
Simons	X			X			✓		
Putnam	X			X			X		
	11	6	0	10	10	1	13	10	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.	X	●●●		✓			X		
C.H.C.	X	●●●			●		X	●●●●	
H.C.	✓			X			✓		
F.H.B.	✓			X	●●		X	●●	
J.O.P.		●●		X			✓		
G.E.H.	X		|	✓			✓		
H_3R.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Abbot	✓			X			✓		
Burr	✓			X			✓		
Harding, E.	X			X			X		
Hicks	✓			X	●		X		
King, F.		●			●			●●●	
King, H.			|		●●		X		
Langley	✓				●		X		
Nesmith		●	|	X				●●	
Storrow	X				●●		X		
Stuart		●	|	X			X	●●	
Sweeney	X			X			X		
	6	11	4	10	10	0	10	13	0

Friday
Aug.12
wind N.W.
bar.29.5
therm.66

At last a northwest wind;no one was long in doubt as to the occupation of theafternoon. More grading on the Nazro construction company, which is progressing,the idea being to lowerthe level of the backyard so the water can run out instead of puddling. Also the first squad to gather blackberries,under C H.C. T R. and Nesmith doing odd jobs.

Scouting

First game. The Iroquois had a four-game lead before the star and as a result took many risks;as the case is so often found be,they did better than the more careful Algonquins,and score four runs,Nesmith getting through in the middle woods and going down on the shore to find the guard and rover already shot off by Stuart,and G E.H. who was later shot himself King,H also came through the gap for a score and gave the game to the Iroquois by a four-run margin.

Scond Game.This game was more lucky for the Algonquins,or rather the effects of their prudence began to show;the shot total was tied through most of the game and remained so unti the end,and it looked as though the game were to be tied too. but Ballantine came in after the end of the game with a run for the Algonquins scored through the west ridge of the nort end.One of the closest games yet.

Third Game.This was anybody's g me from the beginning to the and an Algonquin lead gave place to an Iroquois lead and vic versa the whole forty-five minutes.A strong Iroquois scoring bid was stopped by B.P S. on the shore,where he shot off a

(Friday cont.)

complete Iroquois party which had killed the guard. The score was in doubt until the last man was in, and then it was found that the Iroquois had won thirteen shots to ten.

Digestion Club, in which there was more "Vice Versa", and then quiet games. "Tinted Venus" for the half-past niners.

Saturday
Aug. I3
wind N W.
temp. 67
bar. 29.6

Another northwest day, clear and cool with a high wind. Blackberry pickers under C. H. C. and odd jobs with T. R. T. W N. is still grading the back yard.

Wrestling

Abbot
Simons
Simons 45 sec.

Harding, G.
King, F.
Unfinished

Harding, E
Meyer, C.
Meyer, C. I min.

Meyer, Q.
Stuart
Meyer, Q. 43 sec.

The Perseids, a belt of meteors through which the earth is passing, were in full swing in the early hours of the morning, and many got up to see them.

B Chinning

Meyer, C.	3
Abbot	8
Arnold	3
Simons	4
Meyer, Q.	9
King, F.	5
Bucklin	4
Harding, E.	8
Harding, G.	3
King, H.	0
Ballantine	0
Sweeney	3
Stuart	6

Robinson Crusoe

Nesmith	Payson
Burr	Bradley
Pitman	Storrow
Abbot	Bucklin
Meyer, C.	Arnold
Ballantine	Cotton

(Sat.cont.)

Danforth
Sweeney
Harding,G
Simons
Putnam
Langley

Hicks
Harding,E
King,H.
King,F.
Stuart
Meyer,Q.

Nesmith's side won by a close margin,but they had less distance to go than the other side;however,they found their clues slightly harder:-

Clue I: My first with opiate wand
Walks o'er the Western wave,
My second is a term
Which Newton to speed gave.
My whole is colorless
Until it is applied
Then turns a blushing brown
The dread disease to hide.

This was quite quickly found to be "nitrate",and a rush was made fr the infirmary.

Clue 2:-A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!

On the horses in the dining room was found the third Clue:-From omega to alpha,not alpha to omega.

2I-I2-6-9-4-26-2,I5-I2-23-20-22

(this is the way it should have read;there were several mistakes in it.) Deciphered,it readsFourway Lodge.

Clue 4:-My first pushed back the seas to let
The fleeing Jews safe pass,
My second is a Latin word

Sat cont.)

From every schoolboy's class.
My whole the tribe of Fuabites
Didismite upon the plain,
And if you left it out at night
It oft would catch the rain.

his was the Moab.

lue 5:-And Achilles hurled the javelin at the enemy.

his was obviously Cook's.

lue 6:- Three Jews went to Jerusalem.
The second's name was Isaac.

n Burr's cubicle.

lue 7:- Up from the swamps of Afric
Carved in a pettern strange
My first is brought by sailors;
It once the veldt did range.

Drowned in the shriek of whistles,
Blinded by headlight's glare,
My second's yawning maw gapes
Over the city's blare.

The whole is a place of lingering,
A spirit-haunted realm,
Dragging their chains of iron,
Cascued with snow-white helm.

This was apperrently a puzzler,and stuck them for ten minutes efore someone thought of the Boneyard.

(Sat.cont.)

Clue 8:-Boil the milkcans,Boil!

This was nothing but a run and search in the boiler.

Clue 9:-My first a lawyer's pay is
For brief in court of law,
My second is a slang term
Another word for "Naw!"
My whole a bird of prey is
Which breeds in hottest flame
And rises from its ashes,
But now is a trade name.

The Phoenix fire extinguisher.This was easily made out,but the Phoenix was thought to be a kyak foe a while.

Clue IO:-And Sir Launcelot fell
Pierced by an arrow.

The treasure was found in the Pierce-Arrow.

Payson's Side.

Clue I:-

$$\frac{?}{4 \quad \begin{array}{l}\text{Pandora}\\ \text{Epimetheus}\\ \text{Prometheus}\end{array}}$$

Easily found in the box tent.

Clue 2:- When inferior poets sing
I am often bored with spring.

On the springboard.

Clue 3:-There was joy in Mudville.

Everyone got the reference and the clue was under homeplate.

(at.cont.)

ue 4:-O hardy scout,go to the north,
Then to the farthest east speed forth

rtheast corner of the scouting field.

lue 5:- The Rail-Splitter
Before the embers' dying flames
He learned his country's famous country

n the log cabin

lue 6:-The tintinnabulation that so musically swells.

he five-minute bell.

lue 7:-E'en in their catacombs were the martyrs hounded.

his was the hardest of all,finally found at the south corner f the Underground.

lue 8:-Where bending birches hide the land
The Ouani touched a silver strand.

erryweather beach,quickly!

lue 9:-I threw a tin can in the air,
It fell toearth,you well know where.

he dump,again cuickly.

lue IO:-Here Guinevere did end her days
And you your merry chase.

ome had just finished reading Malory,and rushed to the Nunnery nd the treasure.

Fifth Singsong.

.Grand Overture,Merryweather orchestra ---H C.,N.G.A.,Payson, Bucklin.
2.The International Duo ------T I R and F.H.B.
.Choruses.

(Sat,cont.)

4.My Man John---Burr,Bradley,and Storrow.

5 Choruses

6 Stunt --- H C.,Hicks,Meyer,Q. and C.,King,H ,Sweeney,
Arnold,Harding,E and G.,Pitman

The Merryweather orchestra,of a harmonica,a mandolin, a violin,and a piano,played a medley of popular airs in a spirited manner.

T.I.R and F.H.B. sang "Johnny Schmoker","Schnitzelbanc",and "Three Jews went to Jerusalem",the audience coming in strongly on the chorus of "Schnitzelbanc".

Choruses went better than ever,except for some tendency to clip syllables at the end of a phrase.

Then the old favorite,"My Man John",with Storrow as John,Burr as the gentleman,and Bradley as the blushing lady. A very good performance,and well cast.

After the next choruses we had H.C 's drama of Sicily, the story of Orlando and Ruggiero(Meyer,C. and Q.)
The first scene is the court of the palace,at Palermo.Orlando confesses that both he and his companion have fallen in love with the King's daughter,Princess Isabella(Hicks).The Princess cannot choose between them,when in comes Saladin(Pitman)who also bids for the Princess's hand.In the next scene Saladin steals into the chamber of the Princess and abducts her;the knights rush off in search of her.The next scene shows the pursuit;each brother finds a glove and slays a dragon in vain.Finding the princess enchanted they produce a crucifix,

(Sat cont.)

whererupon there is a loud explosion. The two knightssawake to find themselves united, but in a gloomy dungeon While they sleep, Saladin enters with a sword to slay them, but sneezes as he is about to do it, and they both kill him, and hasten to rescue Isabella from her dungeon too.

Then we are transported back to the palace of the king, who is bewailing the fate of his daughter and the ruin of his kingdom without the two knights, when in come the escaped prisoners of Saracen, and there is much rejoicing But still Isabella cannot choose, as both have done equal wonders in rescuing her, and the knights say to each other "Better luck next time".

Compendium in half-past nine reading, and at faculty supper the arrival of V.H C. from Waterville with

Warland Wight Jr.

Sunday
Aug.I4
wind N.W.
bar.29.52
therm 70

Clear and cool again,with a medium strong northwest wind easing up in the afternoon and dying out completely in the evening.

A picnic at the Abbot tree,with most walking and the following paddling:

Ouani

C.H.C.

Cotton
Abbot
Bradley
J.O.P.
H.3 R.

Storrow
F R.
Harding,G.
T.R.
N.G.A.

H.2 R.
R R.
V R L.

Abag	Cobb	Worry
F.H.B.	E.W D	J.R.
Meyer,C.	Putnam	Danforth
Stuart	Simons	Meyer,Q.
Pitman	Nesmith	Burr

On arriving at the picnic place the baskets were abandoned and we went to the woods to play Skowhegan.The paddlers defeated the walkers easily in the first two games,and then a few shifts were made which evened the sides a little but still the paddlers triumphed.Then supper,with half-past nine butlers,and the two usual stories,"The Devil and the Old Man",and "The Western Isles" read by J.R. The wind had died by this time,and the paddle home was fast,a bittern rising from the water a few yards away from the Ouani and fish jumping on all sides.Some of the walkers had run back and were home to welcome the returning canoes.A swim,hymns, and then half-past nine boats,an unusual happening,for the secong time this year.

Monday
Aug.15
wind South
bar.29.8
therm.64

A very good day, with almost no wind until the late afternoon.

A squad to clean and prepare Fourway for the arrival of the Shaws; a shell navigation squad, and a wood-roof squad under T.J A. More herbariums still furnished by T.R.

To complete the data on the boys:-

Warland Wight, Jr.   16 yrs.7 mos.   Height 5'10$\frac{3}{4}$"

Fishing Suppers Out

Erebus	Terror	Yammer	Willi	Chub
J R.	B P.S.	T I.R.	G E.H.	T.R.
F.R.	Storrow	Cotton	Langley	Payson
18 fish	Simons	Hicks	Bucklin	King,F.
	6 fish	0 fish	0 fish	29 fish

Camping Trip

Identical	Pantasote
F.H.B.	E.W.D.
Arnold	Sweeney
Harding,E.	King,H.

La Marche--all the rest.

The fishermen had the best luck of the year, amassing a total of 59, which is more than twice the total catch for the rest of the year; as it grew late off the point the perch bit at bare hooks, it is said, and the excited yells of the fishermen were wafted to camp on the breeze.

The walkers went to Bickford Hill and there noticed the very rare upright juniper, a most uncommon tree; the camping trip got off at about a quarter before four for Crooked Island, where they were to spend the night and return during squad time the next day.

An Indian story on the Point for the half-past eighters and then more tales from which they did not return until eight-

(Monday cont.)

thirty;the half-past niners had a bloodcurdling tale of a count who lures ships to destruction on thr reef and then pots at the swimming sailors with a pistol.

At the North End the following alphabeticality was produced:- As Buggins clambers dizzily,evolving fearful gyrations hideous in jealous,kaleidoscopic lustre,magnificent Nazro openly publishes questionable reports,sensationally terminating unheardof virulence with xylophonically youthful zeal.

Tuesday
Aug.I6
wind South
bar.29.5
temp.65

Slightly misty in the early morning, but the fog burned off shortly as the wind came up.

Wrestling

Nesmith
Draw
Wight

Meyer,C.
Draw
King,F.

Stuart
Stuart I min. 45 sec.
Abbot

Simons
Simons, decision
Bucklin

Putnam
Putnam 1 min.19 sec.
Harding,G

Danforth
Draw.
Ballantine

The campers returned about halfway through squad time in very good shape. The first real fish-cleaning squad under T.R.;T. J A. and Meyer,Q. fixing up Fourway for the arrival of the Shaws;more construction work in the yard;and a blackberry squad.Also Postum for breakfast,a beverage which went posting down the drains soon afterwards in its short-lived popularity.

Junior Ball

A Comedy of Errors would be an apt title for this ball game,especially in its closing stages.Twenty runs were scored on a total of seven hits,and twenty-one errors were made in

Sankas vs. Postums of ______ at ______ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
4	0	0	1	[illegible]	4	◇ 3-1 E4	EE		3 F3			◇ E						4	1	1		
2	0	0	2	[illegible]	6	1	3 K			1 E3	2 L3	◇						5	1	1		
1	4	0	3	[illegible]	1	◇ E2		EE		◇ BB		◇	◇ F5 BB					2	5	0		
3	0	3	4	[illegible]	2	✓ 4		◇ E5		2 K		◇	◇ E6					5	3	2		
0	0	0	5	[illegible]	5	3 K		E1		E4		◇ F6	◇ E6					5	2	0		
3	0	1	6	[illegible]	3		1 K	2 4-3		3 L2		1	◇ E4					5	1	0		
0	0	0	7	[illegible] C.	9		2 E4	3 F1			1 K	◇ F6	◇ 1 F2					5	1	0		
0	0	0	8	[illegible]	7		◇		[illegible]		◇ H	H						3	1	1		
0	0	0	9	[illegible]	8		✓ E3		2-3		2 4	◇ E4						4	1	0		
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	1/1	0/1	2/3	0/3	1/4	1/5	7/12	4/16	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire J. W. H. of ______ Scorer [illegible]

Postums vs. Sankas of ______ at ______ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
9	0	1	1	Pilman	3	◇ F4		◇ E3		1 F4		2 F4						3	0	1		
2	1	1	2	Wight	1	◇ FC		BB		2 L2		3 1-4						3	0	0		
0	1	5	3	Burn	6	2 F3		3 K		3 F4								3	0	0		
1	2	4	4	E. W. D.	2	3 F1			◇ E2 BB		◇ E2 +							2	2	1		
0	1	3	5	J. E. H.	5		1 K		◇ H		◇ BB							2	1	1		
0	0	0	6	Payne	8		2 1		◇ E2 +		1 K							3	1	1		
0	1	3	7	Migale	4		3 K		1 K		2 L2							3	0	1		
0	0	0	8	Stuart	7			1 1-3	2 3		3 K							3	0	0		
0	0	0	9	[illegible]	9			2 K	3 K			1 K						3	0	0		
			10		1																	
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	0/0	0/0	3/3	0/3	1/4	0/4	/	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire J. W. H. of ______ Scorer [illegible]

(Tuesday cont.)

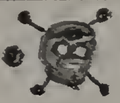
seven innings of play.The pitchers,Nesmith and Wight,were both evenly matched and very good,as the scarcity of hits showed, but they got very little backing from their side.The game was very even until the last inning,when the Sankas got eleven runs,featuring a home run by J.O.P. For the losers G.E.H. also walloped the horsehide for a complete circuit.Pitman and Putnam first and second basemen on opposing teams,were the only players with several putouts to their credit and few errors. Another feature of the game was Storrow's double in the sixth inning for the Sankas.

Skowhegan

This contest was more evenly matched than any before this year,Bucklin's team winning the first,fourth,and fifth games, and Cotton's the second,third,and sixth,and Bucklin winning the last when Sweeney scored. Cotton,and Danforth(who with King,F. went to the North Pasture instead of the Point for the first three games) were the stars of the Cottontails,and Sweeney and King,F. the former especially,were the best for the Buckskins.

The Shaws arrived for supper,and an unknown camp, paddling horribly,put in to dump their canoes just before supper. Games on the hill,and then Boston,and after half-past eight more of "The Tinted Venus".

Skowhegan Score

Queens	①	②	③	④	5.	6.
Simons	•	X	X •	• • 2	X	X • •
Langley	X	1	X	2	X • •	X
Meyer Q	X •	X • •	• 3	X • • 1	X	X
Abbot	X	• • • •	• • • • • 3	• 2	X •	X •
Sweeney	• • • • •	X	X •	• 2	X	X
Hardy E	X •	ˋ	X ✦	2	X • • •	X •
Ballantine	X •	X 1	X	•  2	X	X • •
King H	ˋ	X •	X	X	X •	X
	5 8	5 7 2	6 8 6	2 7 13	8 7	8 6

King	1.	2.	3.	4.	⑤	6.
King F.	X •	• •	X • 1	X	• 2	X •
Danforth	X • • •	X	X 1	X •	5	X •
Cotton	X	X	X 1	X	• • 4	• • 1
Stuart	X •	X •	X • • •	X	X	X 1
Bucklin	X	X	X	X	X •	X
Meye. C	X	X • 1	X ✦	X	X •	X •
Arnold	X	X •	X	X	X • 1	X • 1
Hicks	X	X	X • 1	X	X •	X
	8 5	7 5 1	8 6 4	8 1	5 7 12	7 6 3

Today's Weather.

Wednesday
ug.I7
ind S.W.
ar.29.84
emp.67

In the early morning rain seemed probable, but the heavy fog burned off by lunch time, and the afternoon was very warm.

Another blackberry squad to keep us supplied(blackberry pie or lunch);a boatbuilding squad larger than ever as the race draws ver nearer;Harding,G. and Simons painting;and the backyard constuction still progressing.

Fourth Scouting Afternoon.

he Iroquois started off five games ahead,with the cup apparently n the bag,but the roused Algonquins took all three games to leave he Iroquois a precarious lead of two up and six to go.

irst Game.The shots stayed about even the whole game,winding up a welve to twelve tie;late in the game F.H.B. and Harding,E. slipped hrough the shore to score for the Iroquois,killing the rover and uard.But meanwhile B.P S.,Meyer,Q. and Payson had penetrated the roquois defenses in the Underground to give the Gonks the game by one-run margin.

econd Game.The Iroquois forward line worked well,shooting eleven onks to eight killed,but near the close of the game T.R. slipped ast the Mammoth guard on the shore side and killed the rover,scoring nd afterwards being killed himself by the shore guard.

hird Game.The whole Irogouis shore party and most of the Middle oods party came up a few minutes after the game began,but the onks came in in ones and twos to make the shot score twelve to leven for the Algonquins.Although Harding,E. and Langley scored or the Iroquois,the Gonk offense on the shore was too strong for he guards to stand and four runs slipped through,giving the Gonks

Algonquins

		I			II			III		
		Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.	✓	X	●	|	✓				●●●●	|
T.I.R.	✓	X			X	●●			●	|
T.R.	✓	X			X	●	|	X		
T.J.A.	✓	X	●●		X			X		
E.W.D.	✓	X				●		X		
Arnold	✓	X	●		X				●	|
Ballantine		✓			X			X		
Bradley		✓				●		X	●	
Bucklin	✓	X			X			X		
Cotton	✓	X	●●●		X			X	●●●	
Danforth	✓	X	●			●●		X		
Harding, G.		✓			X			X		
Meyer, C.		✓			X			✓		
Meyer, Q.	✓	X	●	|	✓					|
Payson	✓	X		|	X			X		
Pitman			●		X				●	
Putnam	✓	X				●		X	●	
Simons			●●		✓			✓		
		12	12	3	11	8	1	11	12	4

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.		●●●		X				●●●●	
C.H.C.	X				●●		X		
H.C.		●●		✓			X		
F.H.B.	X	●●	|	X			X	●	
J.O.P.	X				●●		✓		
G.E.H.	X	●●		X				●●	
Abbot	X			✓			X		
Burr	✓			X			X	●	
Harding, E.	X		|	X	●				|
Hicks	X			X	●		X		
King, F.	X	●●			●		X		
King, H.	✓			✓			X		
Langley	✓			✓			X	●●	|
Nesmith	X	●		X	●●		X		
Storrow					●		✓		
Stuart	X			X			X		
Sweeney	X			✓			X	●	
Wight	X				●		✓		
	12		2	8	11	0	12	11	2

ed cont.)

e game and complete afternoon.

Sixth Charade Evening.

Baccalaureate(C.H.C.)

rst Scene.'baccer. Queen Elizabeth(Nesmith) is helped over the overbial puddle by the courteous Raleigh(F.H.B.). who has just turned from Virginia,and he presents the Queen with a sample of s famous tobacco.

cond Scene Laureate. Southey(H.3 R.) is asked by his children, eeny,Meyer,C,.and Harding,G. to write the "Cataract of Lodore." ich he dashes off at a great rate,for their amusement and as a test his vocabulary.

ird Scene.Baccalaureate.C.H.C. gives an extremely funny parting dress to the students of his university,drawing little morals from eryday occurences,and winding up by begging his charges "not to a loose nut in the hardware store of life."

Verdigris(T.I.R.)

rst Scene Verdi.H.C. as the famous composer is in the throes of nius,formulating the famous "Anvil Chorus" with the help of the ano.The song itself was the only hint we had as to the identity the musician.

cond Scene.Grease A scene from the "Devil and the Old Man",the vil being G.E.H. and the old man Payson.The devil is decidedly mped by the three taskes which the wily Payson puts him to.

Third Scene.Verdigris.A diver (T I R.) is attempting to raise a second submarine,but he reprts to the listener above (H.C.)

(Wed. cont.)

that the portholes are covered with verdigris and impossible to open.

Visitor.(B.P.S.)

First,second,and third scenes.Visit Thor. In the first scene Thor,Odin,and the other gods are lamenting the depression into which Valhalla has fallen.Other Heavens are patronized to thier hurt.They resolve to call in the Acme Advertising company. In the second scene the company(Bradley) is dictating a reply to its stenographer(King,H.) to the effect that it will be righ up.The third scene shows the rehabilitated Valhalla,teeming with customers,and run in the manner of a modern hotel,with B P.S. as the clerk,a derby on his hoary head and a cigar in his thundering mouth.

Fourth Scene.Visitor.N.G.A.,T.R.,and family arrive at their sum house,and everyone else goes out to reconnoiter except N G.A. The house is gloomy and dark,and a lunatic (B P S.) suddenly pops out of the attic.He is convinced that he is Napoleon,and inquires the whereabouts of "de rougemont";the others come in t find him there and are very much in doubt as to what to do with him when his guards,E.W.D. and Wight,singing the "Marseillaise" come and lead him off down the river again.

F R. left during charades,and P N.M. was expected about midnigh but no sign of him was seen.

The Ticknor family arrived en masse with bathtubs and all other portable property,after supper.

Thursday
Aug.18
wind S.W.
temp.67
bar.29.54

Rain,intermittently all day,causing the postponement of the Indian play which has been rehears- for several days now.

A bair squad,an even larger digging squad on the Nazro grading project,J.O.P. and Bucklin putting up the camping tent in Sunshine Alley.More painting by Harding,G. and Simons,and the usual boatbuilding squad.

B Chinning

Abbot	8	King,H.	0
Arnold	4	Meyer,C.	2
Ballantine	0	Meyer,Q.	10
Sweeney	3	Simons	7
Harding,E.	8	Stuart	7
Harding,E.	4	Bucklin	3
King,F.	7		

Senior Soccer.

Franklin Club	Bobby Burns
T.R.	B P.S.
H.C.	C H C.
T I R.	W.D T.
E.W D.	F.H.B.
T W.N.	T J.A.
G.E H.	J O.P.
Nesmith	Wight
Burr	Bradley
Storrow	Payson
Pitman	Meyer,Q.

The Bobby Burnses won three to two in a very close game. The brand of soccer displayed improves with each game,and there was noticeably more passing in the forward lines,although the halfbacks still do not pass enough to their forwards.F.H.B. scored first on a beautiful pass from Bradley,and in the next period Wight scored on a pass from C.H.C. The Franklin club,

(Tuesday cont.)

aroused to vengeance,tallied in the last period when T W N. got past the fullback and shot one into the corner of the goal.He scored again a few minutes later on a pass from E.W.D.,but the tie was broken when T.J.A. put in an almost impossible angle shot.

Junior Soccer .

Ducks	Drakes
Simons	Putnam
Abbot	Arnold
Ballantine	Bucklin
Cotton	Danforth
Harding,E	Harding,G.
Hicks	King,H.
King,F.	Langley
Meyer,C.	Stuart
	Sweeney

This game was won by the Drakesthree to one.Ballantin scored the first goal,and then Stuart,Harding,G.,and Langley gave their side a three to one lead.The sides were fairly even however,Cotton starring for the Ducks,and Simons also being a mainstay of that side,and Putnam and Harding,G., besides the other two scorers,were the best on the Drake side The sides were not complete with eleven men,but this was reall an advantage,as the players did not get so much in each other's way.

Supper at 5:30 in expectation of the Indian stunt, which never came off,and so a long Digestion club,and then "Goigg to Jerusalem" won by H.2 R.

"The Tinted Venus"was finished,and still no P.N.M.

riday
ug.19
emp.64
ar.29.5
ind S.W.

Pouring rain all morning -- the first "leather or rubber boot" morning this summer --clearing up slightly in the afternoon.And still no P.N.M.

A boatbuilding scuad,which is growing larger every day, till more irrigation under T W N.,a sizeable herbarium squad nder T.R.,and C.H.C. and Hicks planting some pine trees in achelor's Row.

Association Fussball

aleighs	Elizabeths
. I.R.	F H.B.
.C.	B P.S.
W.N.	T.J.A.
W.D.	J.O.P.
.R.	G.E.H.
esmith	Bradley
urr	Storrow
tuart	Putnam
eyer,C.	Meyer,Q.
angley	Simons
itman	Wight.

Another very close game,with approximately the same ides as yesterday.At the end of four fifteen-minute periods, the score being still two to two,an overtime was voted,and the aleighs scored on a scrimmage after a corner kick when the time was almost up.T.W N scored first on a pass from T.R. in the first minute of the game,and there was no more scoring the rest of the period;in the second quarter T.J.A. scored on an angle shot from the corner of the field that would have split a hair, tying the score.A few minutes later,however,the ball bounced off one of the Elizabeth fullbacks to give the Raleighs a two to one lead,but T J.A. again tied the score with yet another angle shot.Most of the third period and all the last period the tally

(Friday cont.)

remained knotted, but finally after seven or eight minutes of overtime the ball again bounced off an Elizabeth into their own goal and broke the clinch.

The others tracked C.H.C. and W.D T. on the quest of the Golden Egg in a long hare-and-hound chase, which ended in the Log Cabin, where there was a fire, and treasure in the more tangible shape of marshmallows, fierce things, and jam.

Games on the Hill, and then Dumb Crambo later, with the guessing unusually rapid; mythology for the half-past niners as the new book is not to be started until Monday. There are rumour that it is to be "The Luck of the Vales."

Four arrivals for a graduate week-end:-

And still no P.N.M.

Saturday
Aug.20
wind N W.
bar.29.82
temp 64

The first clear day after three days of rain and cloud,promising fair for the too-much-heralded play.

A "flowers and berries" squad under the tutelage of N.G.A.;a squad to wash the boats,which have been getting very dirty;C.H.C. and Danforth planting some more trees;and T.W N.'s construction still going on.

Boat and Canoe.

Junior Sitting Doubles

First Heat. Time 4:42

I.Meyer,C. and Bucklin
2.Simons and Harding,G.
3.Danforth and Ballantine
4.King,F. and Arnold

A very close race,not very fast,but a good finish between Meyer and Bucklin,and Simons and Harding,G.

Second Heat. Time 4:33

I.Langley and Meyer,Q.
2 Putnam and Harding,E.
3 Cotton and Hicks
4.Abbot and King,H.

Abbot and King led to the first flag,but Langley and Meyer caught up rapidly,and the others passed them on the straightway, Langley winning by a good margin.

Finals Time 4:33

1.Langley and Meyer,Q.
2.Simons and Harding,G.
3.Putnam and Harding,E.
4 Meyer,C. and Bucklin

Langley and Meyer won the final in the same time that they won the second heat,leading Simons and Harding all the way and finishing tweny-five feet in front of them.

(Saturday cont.)

Senior Standing Singles

First Heat   Time 4:51

1.Bradley
2.Storrow
3.Pitman

Bradley coasted in an easy winner,while Storrow and Pitman had a terrific battle for second place,won in the last few feet by Storrow.

Second Heat   Time 4:48

I.Nesmith
2.Burr
3.Wight

Wight tipped over before the first flag,leaving Nesmith and Burr to Qualify for the finals.Nesmith finished way ahead.

Final.   Time 4:10:1/5

1.Bradley
2 Nesmith
3.Burr

On the first corner Bradley and Nesmith were even but Nesmith had some trouble steering the Greyling on the long stretch,and Bradle established a lead which was never cut down.

Kayak Races.(Winner on time.)

First Heat. Time 5:04

I.Abbot
2.Meyer,Q.
3 Ballantine

Abbot and Meyer had a very close race,the former winning out i the last ten feet;Ballantine was quite far behind.

(Saturday cont.)

Second Heat.Time 4:51

1.Cotton
2.King,F.
3 Bucklin

Cotton finished way ahead of the others in the fastest time of all the heats,winning the event.King and Bucklinwere very close,the former winning by five feet.

Third Heat.Time 5:06

1.Danforth
2.Harding,G.
3 Harding,E.

The winner in this heat also finished way ahead,Danforth was at least a hundred feet in advance of Harding,G.,who had a fairly close race with Harding,E.

Fourth Heat.Time 5:20

1.Langley
2.Putnam
3.Meyer,C.

This heat was all spread out in slow time,fifty feet separating each paddler at the finish.

Fifth Heat. Time 5:10

1.Simons
2 Stuart
3.King,H.

Simons' time was good enough to give him fourth place in the whole event,and he was well ahead of Stuart,who was miles ahead of King.

(Saturday cont.)

Senior Standing Doubles .Time 4:56

1.Wight and Bradley
Storrow and Nesmith
Pitman and Burr.

After the first turn Burr fell overboard and Pitman sat down; after the second turn Nesmith went out but climbed in again and had almost finished when the canoe sank.Bradley and Wight had meanwhilefinished.

Four-Paddlers. Time.4:04:2/5

I. Burr	2.Nesmith	3.Pitman	4.Bradley
Meyer,C	Danforth	Abbot	King,F.
Stuart	Simons	Meyer,Q.	Putnam
Wight	Langley	Storrow	Cotton

A very good race,Burr's crew leading most of the way,but only by a very small margin.Nesmith was almost beaten by Pitman's last-minute sprint but managed to win out.Bradley got all tangle up in the second turn and was way behind.

More arrivals for supper:-

The Indian play finally came off.A synopsis follows.After th end,while the Indians were taking some of their grease paint off. there was singing,and also some songs by the graduates.

Smelling game for half-past niners;no scores were kept,but we are informed that the highest legal score was thirteen out of twenty-four.Alcohol was pronounced castor oil,wintergreen,lavend and rubber;and benzoine was called tincture of myrrh and birthda cake.

The Refugees

Jacques Du Meric ----- H.C.C.

Francois Du Meric ----- J.O.P.

Amos Green ----- T.I.R.

Captain ----- C.H.C.

Father Rasle ----- F.H.B.(also Indian in act 3)

Soldier -----Nesmith(also Indian)
Cheronet -----(guide to the refugees) --B.P S.

Rasle's guide --- Bradley(also Indian)

4 Indians -----T W.N.,E W.D.,T.J.A.,T R., Pitman.

Squaw -----Burr.

Introduction

This camp production,fantastic as it may seem,has more than a grain of trith in it.When the Edict of Nantes was revoked by Louis I4 on October 22,I685,the Huguenots in France had their choice of becoming Catholics and renouncing their Protestant religion,or of fleeing the country to some foreign land where they were free to worship as they pleased.Many of these Huguenots came to America to escape from the Catholic persecution in France. They were often pursued by zealous Jesuit priests who were loth to let any escape from the fold.

The story presented tonight is true in many respects.The first scene depicts the house of the old Huguenot,Jacques Du Meric,in Paris in the year I685.His son Francois,a young nobleman,is high in the favor of the king,yet is a Huguenot. Amos Green is their cousin,an American,who is visiting them. When the revocatio of the Edict is announced,their only hope is to flee to America to escape persecution.

They take the first packet to Quebec,with the plan in mind to get into New England where they will be safe from Father Rasle the Jesuit proest who is pursuing them.

In those days,the only road from Quebec to the Colonies was the journey by canoe through the Indian territory on which Camp is now situated.The Wars of King Phillip an King William were smouldering and flaming all up and down this country The Abenakis to the north were the most warlike,and their domain extendee down through this territory.The fort at Norridgewock was the Northernmost stronghold of the English and the friendly Canibas or Kennebec Indians It was here that famous Norridgewock massacre of 1724 took place.

Father Sebastian Rasle is an historic character,as is Amos Green,a pioneer scout in this country.There are bells in church in Portland as a memorial to the former,and Green's name may be found in the list of those killed in the Norridgewock massacre.

This story,then,is the tale of these Huguenot refugees pursued by the Jesuit priest,of their hardships and trials and of their journey to freedom,down from Quebec,through the hostile Indian lands to the North,across Great Pond and Messalonskee to the Kennebec River and safety in the little fort at Norridgewock.

Scene I

(Home of the wealthy old Protestant M.DuMeric.M.DuMeric is looking expectantly out of the window while he drums on the pane with his fingers.Amos Green sits carelessly,chewing a long pipe)

DuMeric:Francois is late Cousin Amos I am beginning to worry. The audience with the king must be over two hours gone.I like it not.

Amos Green:Have no fear,Uncle Jacques.Francois is often detained with extra duties.

DuMeric:Yes,my boy,but you do not understand There is trouble brewing.You Americans are free to do as you please in the sight of God,but here we are forced and tyrannized so that France is becoming a nation of slavery.Francois was gloomy this morning. He has been so ever since Mme.de Maintenon has been influencing the king.Louis is always one to bow to the wiles of a Jezebel.If only we had a Henry 4 again,who could see the true ways of God!

Amos:Why is Francois gloomy over the influence of Mme.deMaintenon on King Louis?What can she do?

DuMeric:Too much,I fear.She hates us poor Huguenots as if we were but the dirt in the streets,and there have been rumors that the Edict of Nantes will be revoked Only yesterday M de la Turrene said as much,and have you noticed Francois lately,how he sits gazing gloomily out of the window and doesn't answer when you call him?

Amos:He has seemed a mite moody of late I was wondering whether or not he was ailing.

DuM :I have questioned the poor boy as much as I dare,but I can get little from him.

Am :Come,come,uncle.Don't worry yourself.In America we don't bother with trouble until it comes.One minute we may be singing praises to the Lord and the next minute fighting for our lives against a sudden Indian uprising,but while we're singing our thoughts are on the singing.By all the saints,if we worried about what might happen we wouldn't havea happy moment.

DuM (excitedly):Here's Francois now.Mon Dieu something is up. He's spurring up the street like a madman.Unbar the door,Amos,Qui quickly!

(There is a clatter of hooves outside,someone bangs imperiously on the door.Amos unbars it and Francois flings himself into the r

DuM :What is it,Francois?What has happened?

Fr:It's all up with us,all up with us.Oh,nom de Dieu,how I plead, but it was no use They've revoked the Nantes Edict.Protestant Fra must recant or be butchered.

(He tosseshis hat across the room and seats himself at the tabl putting his head in his hands)

What are we to do,what are we to do?

DuM.:Mon Dieu,after all these happy years to have it come to this Thank god Antoinette did not live to see this day

(He sinks on the window-seat,staring vacantly.Amos is the first to recover)

Am: Come,come,Uncle Jacques,Cousin Francois;this is no time for brooding.We must act What are the terms of this revocation, Francois?

Fr: There are none.We must recant,or suffer prison and death Those who try to flee the country will be stopped,though many will get away To us it seems the endoof France.She will lose her best people.I suppose we will have to go,but how I don't know.The gates are watched,and somehow I am that cast down that I can't seem to stomach any attempt at escape I would rather perish with France than live without her.

Am: Nonsense,Francois,pull yourself together.Your gloom has gotten the better of you.We must flee.There is a packet bound for Quebec sailing at dawn on the morrow from Havre,From Quebec we can go down through the woods of Maine to Norridgewock and so down the Kennebec to Boston where you will be safe with my people until this damned persecution blows over.

Fr: You talk of America as though it was around the corner in the Rue de St.Germaine.Tell me first how we are to leave Paris.

Amos:We will have to chance it.We can try the west gate.With your uniform you should be able to get through.

Fr:Hardly I will be a marked man As Captain of the Royal Guard I am known only too well at the gates of the city I will have to be concealed.

Am:(not to be daunted) Then you can disguise yourself and I will drive you both through in your coach.

Fr.:(sitting up) It is but a hundred to one chance that we makeit, but let's have a try.Father,do you hear? We've got to work quickly.Get Pirse to pack a bag quickly.

DuM.:Nay,boy,you go.Life is ahead of you I am old and life for [illegible] nearly over I could not begin it anew.All my days are with

France,and here in this house Icould not leave them Let them kill me.I wish to die not only a Huguenot but a Frenchman..

Am: Come,Uncle Jacques,we can't leave you like this.I know you hat to leave your home and all that's near and dear with little ahead of you but a dreary voyage and a strange land,but Louis will soon see the error of his ways,and I venture to sya that you will be back in Paris and the Rue de Capucine ere many months have passed..

Fr : Yes,father,I will not leave without you.Do as Amos says and before long we will be back again,God-willing For my sake come

DuM : My heart is sick at the thought of departure But you speak wisely,Amos.I will come.I will fetch Pirse at once,and have Herbe see to the horses and the berline.It will be ready in the Rue de l'Hopital in back,where our going will not be noticed.

(He goes out,his head bowed.)

Fr.: Very well father,Amos and I will make our plans more definit

Am.: If only we could clear the gate we would be safe,but I fear only too strongly that you will,even as your father says,die not only Huguenots but Frenchmen.But by all that's holy,if we are suspected we can make a dash for it.

Fr.(musing):There ought to be some way Let me see.---

(There is a loud knock at the door.Francois rushes to the window and looks out.)

Sacre Bleu,it is Capitaine de Chatillaine We are lost.

Amos: No,no,I have an idea.Let him in,Francois,let him in.

Fr.: Are you mad,Amos,he has six men outside with him.They have probably come to arrest me on some trumped-up charge,some

Lettre de cachet as is Louis' custom.Can't you see they have anticipated our flight.

Am.(fiercely):Yes,I know,I know,but I have a plan.Let him in,I say.

(He goes to the door pushing Francois aside and lets Chatillaine in)

Ch.:(entering Speaks gravely) Ah,there you are,DuMeric,I can see by your face you have heard the news.I'm awfully sorry I had hoped to find no one in.(pause) I have an order here for your arrest and also for your father's.I'm afraid you'll have to come with me (uneasily) No doubt it's nothing You will simply have to be confirmed and then you will be free.Is your father here? (All this while Amos has been behind the Captain and before Francois can answer,Amos steps forward and hits the captain on the head with a piece of firewood.)

Fr : (with a shrill cry) For God's sake,Amos,what have you done? Don't you know that he is the emissary of ---

Am.(imperatively) Don't bandy words.We've got to work quickly ere the guards outside suspect anything.The plan is this.I'll put on his uniform,and with this letter from the king I'll merely have to flash the seal in the face of the guards and they'll let us through.You and your father will be in the coach with the shades drawn and I'll escort you on horseback.They'll think it's some member of the royal family travelling incognito. It's only too easy,providing we speed.

Fr.:I'll go at once and get father and see to your horse.Pierre can drive the coach We'll be ready as soon as you are.

(Francois goes out.Amos puts on the Captain's coat,sword, and hat and exits quickly after him.)

Amos(starting to leave) Farewell,captain,a thousand pardons. May our next meeting be less abrupt.(pausing at window and looking out)and you,my fine fellows,may you wait for us in front while we slip out the back.

(There is a pause.Then a loud knock and voice cries: "Are you there,Captain"Another pause.Then "Open the door in the name of the king." Then more knocks,finally a voice says "Batter it down.I fear some treachery " The door is battered in and a voice says:"You come with me,the rest stay out." A guard enters followed by a Jesuit priest,Father Rasle.)

Rasle:(seeing the body)Good God,'tis well you called me. (He bends over the captain)However,he is only stunned Here,take him outside and get some of your companions to take him to his lodgings.So,those devil infidels have gone,but by the blood of St Christopher,I'll track you down,Francois and Jacques DuMeric, and you willlive to learn that the rack is none to good for you after this outrage in the face of our Sainted King and the Holy Roman Church (He laughs harshly and goes out,saying: Post your men to the gates,Sergeant,and have them stop any man purporting to be Capt.de Chatillaine.

Curtain

Scene 2. (On the Point).

The canoe of the Refugees,with their Indian guide,Cheronet, in the bow,lands on the point,and the refugees start to make camp.They are fleeing from Father Rasle out of French territory, and hope to win through to Boston by the Kennebec River. Suddenly a distant tom-tom is heard,announcing that the Abenakis are on the warpath.Amos strikes overland towards Norridgewock to get aid,and the others hastily push off in the canoe. A few moments later an Indian appears,and finding the traces of the fugitives he sends a call for his band,and they are despatched to track down the DuMerics.Suddenly he spies another canoe, and the Indians immediately lie in ambush.Around the corner comes the pursuing canoe,with the sinister Father Rasle in the bow and his Indian guide paddling.One of the Indians appears from behind a tree and makes a sign of greeting,but Rasle thinking that he is alone,shoots him.Another Indian shoots Rasle's guide,who topples out of the canoe tipping it over. The angry Indians rush in and drag out Rasle,throwing him behind a rock,while the chief makes medicine over his dead son.Soon the other Indians appear with the Refugees, and,after killing Rasle and placing the dead Indian boy on a litter,they all go off to the Indian village.

Scene 3 (On the Tennis court).

A lone squaw is grinding meal and cooking over an open fire, when the band of Indians return with their captives.They gather around the fire,and sing for the soul of the dead brave,working themselves into a state of fury.They tie the prisoners to stakes,but Cheronet wrenches himself free and sta to escape.Deliberately one of the tribe raises his bow and shoots him through the neck,and his dead body is brought back and tied to the stake.Just as the Indians work themselves to frenzy and begin to dance yelling around the tied prisoners, shots are heard from the forest,and Amos,with Indians of anoth tribe and a white settler rush in on the village.Much slaughter is done,and The DuMerics,weak and faint,are at last rescued and the party goes off into the wilderness,heading for the Norridgewock fort,and leaves the Indian village filled with dead.

Scene 4

ort Norridgewock. A side room with a rude bed. A candle burns n a little table. There are several guns in the far corner and n old chair Enter both DuMerics, Amos, and an Indian. Amos and rancois support the old man who is very white The Indian smooths ut the coverlet on the bed and then goes out.)

r.: Here, Father, lie here on the bed. You're quite safe now.

uM.: (very slowly) Thank you, Francois. (Pause) Francois, are you still here?

r.: Yes, father. (taking his hand)

uM.: Our going since we left Quebec has been harsh, Francois. oo much for an old man like myself. I fear that my life is ebbing ast. There, there, don't try to say anything. It is but as it is. I hould not be happy in this cold new country Stay near me, Francois.

(Amos sees that he is out of place and steals out of the room.)

r.: Don't talk like that, father, You have many years ahead of you. hear tell that Boston is a flourishing little town. We shall be comortable there and can build up in this great land a freer and appier future for the DuMeric name.

uM.: No, Francois, that sounds very sweet, but I am spent. I belong o France, my boy You can't teach an old dog new tricks. It is est that I go, but you, Francois, you are young and with the aid of mos you can make a good start here, and I know that you will do redit ti your name.

r.: I shall never you, father. (He kneels by DuMeric.)

uM.: The light is poor, Francois. I can't see you I fear it is the nd. Grasp my hand, my boy, grasp it.

(DuMeric lies still)

Fr.: Nonsense,father You will be hale and hearty in a week.(He looks at him more closely Then with a cry hurriedly feels his pulse,realizes his father is dead,drops his hand,stands a minute stunned,and then drops to his side,his head pillowed on the old ma muttering to himself:"He's gone He's gone."

(There is a short silence;then from outside comes the noise of distant drums,a distant Indian call,and running feet.Amos bursts i

Amos: Francois,the Abenaki under Tayoga have gathered'They are mad with revenge and may attack any minute! We need every man.Your fat will be ouite safe where he is.

Fr.: (stands up but doesn't look around.)Yes,he'll be safe.He's dead,Amos.

Amos:(softly) Poor Francois,(He pats him sympathetically on the back) Poor Francois.

Fr.: He said it was best.He would not have been happy over here.

(There is a yell outside and a gun is fired.)

Am : Francois! It's hard,but you've got to help us We need every man.

Fr.: (angrily) What do I care now for these damned Indians.Let the butcher me I've lost my country.I've lost my father,I've lost everything.I belong here where he is.Let them kill me I'm a French man;I don't belong in this savage-infested country!

Am.: (gripping him on the shoulder) Come,come,Francois It is not for your sake It is for all of us.Here we are a motley group,some English,some Irish,some French,but we're all Americans fighting for our lives.You're not really French any more,Francois,you've closed that chapter in your life,and whether you like it or not you've become an American,and,like all of us,are fighting for existence,and at the same time are building a foundation for a new country.Your duty is no longer to France,but to America,so come Francois,for no man can be spared.

(After a moment Francois raises up his head with a sigh.)

Fr.: You are right,Amos Adieu,Father,adieu France;here,let me have a gun.(He goes over to the corner and grabs a gun. Amos rushes out to the aid of the fort.)

Am.: (from outside) Hurry,Francois.

Fr.: I'm coming,Amos.Vive l'Amerique!

(He goes out.The noise of shots ,distant Indian yells,and the drums grow louder.The candle burns fitfully in one end of the room.The dead sleeps on.)

Sunday
Aug.21
wind.West
bar.29.91
temp.70

Another clear and cool day,cool in the morning but hot in the afternoon,especially on the ball field.

G.E.A. and P.N.M slept well in the box tent untroubled apparently by their consciences and a slight dampness in the blankets and mattresses after the water fight of the evening before.

Sunday Ball.

With the two medicos peddling the pill the ball game was the best and closest of the year,won in the last frame by one run.The number of complete amputations on both sides was terrific and T.I.R was the only one to wield the scalpel with success against the onslaughts of the hurlers.For the four years of Medical School none of the embryo physicians reached the third bio-chemical laboratory,butin the first few months of interneship eight crutches apiece were wafted to the Throat and Nose ward to knot the bandages in the emergency department,the Pediatricians pulling a Pasteur and disinfecting the milk bottles in the outer dairy.But the Orthopedics retaliated with a double antitoxin off the southpaw hypodermott and threw the tetanus into the out-patient corridor.The vaccination party could only syringe a single Dobell's solution into the bone-and -joint men'sear and cam into the crisis with a temperature of 104 and one beat behind normal pulse.But adrenalin was furnished in the shape of J R. and Bradley,who came through with siren blowing carrying the winning pullmotor.

The Skowhegan game was very close,each side winning three games,and no particular individual starring.Except for the

(Sunday cont.)

first and fourth games, in which many runs were scored by one side, the runs were almost infrequent and the score very close. No one got more than two runs in any game, which is unusual in Skowhegan, and resulted from the fact that there were more players than ever before, due to the large number of graduate ball players.

Picnic on Merryweather beach, with an all-faculty Ouani crew carrying the food, and rounds afterward. Hymns, and "Bread upon the Waters" in half-past nine reading.

onday
ug.22
ind N.W.
ar.30.06
emp.60

The weather finally broke northwest with increasing strength, and the thermometer went down rapidly in the night.

A camping trip of B.P.S.,G.E.H.,Burr,Pitman,Ballantine, nd Meyer,C. went off soon after morning reading;a shell squad hich was turned into canoe navigation when the wind came up;much rk on Oddfellows Hall,which is being moved into Sunshine Alley rom the other side of the path;and more tree planting by C H C.

Battledore

Ouani
T.I.R.

H.C.
E.W.D.
Storrow
Langley
Danforth

F.H.B.
Nesmith
Abbot
Stuart
Meyer,Q.

Arnold
Sweeney

Oualki
C.H.C.

T.W.N.
Bradley
Harding,G.
King,F
Putnam

J.O.P.
Wight
Cotton
Bucklin
Simons

King,H.
Harding,E.

The Ouani left at 3:15 and paddled against a strong northwest wind up the pond to Meadow Brook,which many campers encountered for the first time;the wind sweeping across the water made t difficult to get around some of the hairpin turns,and at the ery end of the paddle,near the bridge,we took the wrong turn,but inally were guided by the shouts of the walkers.These,who had

(Monday cont.)

started half an hour before the Ouani, took an hour and three-quarters to reach the bridge, and waited there about half an hou After a few games of Skowhegan, Ouani versus Oualki, supper was served-- very amply too. The Ouani on the return shuttle made the excellent time of an hour and twelve minutes, and some of th others arrived before her, having run the whole way.

"Chicken-me, chicken-me" until half-past eight, and then we began "The Luck of the Vales".

All the week-ending graduates departed in the morning, but their empty places were filled by:-

who came by car from Boston.

[illegible] vs. [illegible] of ________ at ________

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	4 5	5 6	6 7	7 8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sa hi
3	1	1	1	F.H.B.	4	1 K		2 K	◇ +		3 4-3		✓ #					5	1	2	
2	1	2	2	H.C.	2	✓ +		3 3	◇ E5 +			1 K						4	1	2	
0	3	0	3	P.N.M.	1	2 L2			◇ E4 +	◇ E2 +		2 4-3						4	2	2	
0	0	0	4	G.E.A.	6	3 L5			◇ BB	3 K		◇ #						3	2	1	
0	0	0	5	J.O.P.	9		1 1-3		◇ ++		1 K	✓ E4						4	1	1	
2	4	2	6	E.W.D.	5		2 K		◇ E2 +		◇ +	3 K						4	2	2	
6	0	1	7	J.R.	3		✓ BB		◇ BB		✓ BB		◇ BB					0	2	0	
0	0	1	8	W.D.T.	8		3 K		1 K		✓ +		1 K					4	0	1	
0	0	0	9	Bradley	7			1 1-3	2 K		2 L2		◇ BB					3	1	0	
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	8/8	1/9	1/10	2/12	/	/	/	/				

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
						1-b. on errors.
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Game lost.

*Umpire*________ of ________ *Scorer* [illegible]

[illegible] vs. [illegible] of ________ at ________ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	4 5	5 6	6 7	7 8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
2	0	2	1	J.R.A.	2	2 1-4 E4		3 K	◇ #		✓ +		✓ +					5	1	3		
0	2	0	2	T.J.A.	1	1 K			◇ E3	◇ #		✓ 5-2 E5	3 F5					5	1	1		
0	0	2	3	A.S.	4	3 4-3			◇ +	2 K		2 6-3						4	1	1		
5	0	0	4	T.R.	3		1 L5		◇ +	3 5-3		◇ FC						4	2	1		
1	0	1	5	T.I.R.	5		2 2-4 +		◇ E2 BB		◇ #	✓ #						3	2	3		
0	1	0	6	B.P.S.	6		3 K		◇ #		2 2 +	3 F7						4	1	2		
0	0	0	7	T.W.N.	8			1 F4	◇ BB		1 K		1 1-3					3	1	0		
0	0	0	8	Wight	9			2 5-3	1 1-3		◇ E2 E5		2 5-3					4	1	0		
0	0	0	9	Putnam	7			✓ +	◇ +		3 2 FC		✓ BB					3	1	2		
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	8/8	2/10	1/11	0/11	/	/	/	/					

lks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
						1-b. on errors.
d .	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

*ire.*________ of ________ *Scorer* [illegible]

uckskins	①			④	⑤	
Capt:						
ucklin	X	X	X •	X	X -•- 1	X
Ballantine	X ••	X •	X	X	X	X
King, J.	☼	☼	☼	•• 1	••• 2	X •
Sweeney	•• 2	X ••	X	• 1	2	X
Hicks	X	X	X •	X ••	X •	X
	3 4 2	4 3	4 2	3 5 2	3 5 5	5 1

Cottontails		②	③			⑥
Capt.						
Cotton	X •	••• 3	••	X ••• 1	X	X
Danfath	☼	☼	☼	X	X • 1	•• 3
Hardy E	X •	X	X •	X	X	•• 3
King, H.	X •	X •	• 2	X	X •	• 2
Arnold	X	X	X	X	X •	3
	4 3	3 4 3	2 4 2	5 3 1	5 3 1	1 5 11

Bucklin	X •					
Ballantine	X					
King. J	X					
Sweeney	•• 1					
Hicks	X •					
	4 4 1					

Cotton	••					
Danforth	X -•-					
Hardy E	X					
King H	X •					
Arnold	X					
	4 4					

Tuesday
Aug.23
wind N.W.
temp.60
bar.30.0

Very cold in the early morning, turning morning dip from a pleasure into a chilly duty, but very hot on the ball field in the afternoon.

All-Dayers to Muskrat.

Abol	Terror	Erebus	Eben
T W.N.	H C.	W D.T.	J R.
King,F.	Nesmith	Storrow	Simons
Danforth	Bucklin	Langley	Putnam
Cotton			Wight

The rest stayed at home and recieived visitors, the total of whom reached the all-time record of twenty-seven, four above the previous high. There were no special squads in the morning, except a berry squad, and a knife scuad consisting of J.G.W.

Wrestling.

Meyer,Q. Simons	Simons 1 min.35 sec.
Danforth Arnold	Draw
Harding,E Sweeney	Draw
Bucklin Putnam	Draw

Chinning

Harding,E.	7
Sweeney	5
Harding,G	4
Bradley	8
Abbot	5
Arnold	2
Meyer,Q.	9
Stuart	5

(Tuesday cont.)

Having started out with three lists,it would seem proper to continue and give as complete a list as possible of the visitors who arrived at various times during the day:-

Mrs.Gardiner Davis,and Mrs.Livingston Davis
Mrs.Bucklin and a friend
Mr. and Mrs. Meyer
Mr. and Mrs. Keefe
Mrs.Nivison,the Messrs.Nivison,Miss Allen,and Miss Reuber.
Mr. and Mrs.Chisholm
Mr.and Mrs.Eggleston
Mr and Miss Hoguet
Mr.Jaques,Mr.Robbins,and Mr.Boardman
Mr.Adams
Princess Watawasso and Sioux husband.

Rubber Track and Field.

Most of the events were divided into two sides or heats,whic remained the same during the afternoon.

A	B
Abbot	Arnold
King,H.	Harding,E.
Sweeney	Harding,E.
Stuart	Hicks
Bradley	Meyer,Q.

First Event.Potato Race.

In Heat A Bradley won in the astounding time of 1:14, with Aboot second and Stuart third. In Heat B Meyer won in 1:3 with Harding,G. close behind ,and Hicks and Arnold way behind him.

(Tuesday cont.)

Next was the Blindfold Race,from the start of the hundred to home plate.Bradley,keeping his course by the sun,went straight to the mark;and three others,Meyer,Q.,Stuart,and Sweeney found the center after more or less protracted peregrinations. Harding,G. and Harding,E. missed the center but were fairly close to it,and the rest were far from the spot.Arnold wandered down the hill by the Crows' Nest,and King,H walked around in a fairly complete circle.

Three-Legged Race.

Arnold and Harding,E. got off to a fast start and held their lead to the finish,although closely pressed by the second pair of Meyer and Harding,G.Stuart and Abbot were a good third. The Tug of War was a walk-away for Bradley's team,but in the loser's revenge,which consisted of eating Fierce Things and then whistling,team B won on the last biscuit.

In the Sack Race with a Ladder Obstacle,Bradley won his heat in 23 sec.Abbot second,and Stuart third.Harding,G. won the other heat in 26.2 sec.with Meyer second and very close behind him,and Harding,E. third.

In Leap-Frog,with marshmallow reward,Bradley's side won in 3 min.10 sec.,rather slow time for a hundred yards.

The last event and climax of the afternoon was the Obstacle Race, which consisted of running to the groundcloth,going underneath it,running to the corner of the field,crab-walking to the goal, running backwards to the other end of the field,pushing a potato with the nose about five yards weaving through a ladder,som-

(Tuesday cont.)

ersaulting to the groundcloth, hopping on one leg to a basket of dry crackers, eating one, whistling, and running the rest of the four-forty. Bradley accomplished this conglomeration of feats in the time of 4 min. and 59 sec., Harding, G., Abbot, Meyer Stuart, Sweeny, Arnold, Harding, E., Hicks, and King, H. following in that order, the slowest time being 14:51.

During the Boats which ensued after supper the Muskratee returned. They had arrived at Beaver Springs at twenty minutes before twelve, eaten their lunch rapidly, and climbed the regular route, by the deserted farmhouse, in one hour and a hal for some time they wandered about the top, and then came down a new way, turning by the farmhouse and cutting across country Beaver Brook, which they followed down This proved to be a lon way, and took nearly as much time, as climbing the short road, but there was plenty of time to spare, and they arrived back a camp with no undue mishaps at about eight o'clock. The great event of the trip was the scaring up of a sleeping fawn by J who nearly stepped on it It ran past T W.N. about three feet away, leaving him, open-mouthed and speechless, to return and te about the "moose" he had seen.

More of "The Luck of The Vales" in half-past nine rea

Wednesday
Aug.24
wind S.W.
temp.61
bar 30

Still cool,but the wind shifted to southwest in the early morning.

A tree squad under W.D.T for the first time;berry pickers headed by C.H.C. to gather the wherewithal for the sat-upon pudding at luncheon;boat-building squad of major dimensions to prepare for the coming race;and a "limey" squad, to lime anew the lines on the baseball field,soccer field,and scouting boundary.

Fifth Scouting Afternoon

The Iroquois started the afternoon two up and six to go,their lead having cut down by the Algonquin sweep of an afternoon the time before.At the end of this afternoon,when the dead were counted and the runs were put down,the Algonquins were found to have repeated their amazing sweep,and to have won the astounding total of six games in a row,giving them a lead of a game.Never in the history of scouting,if our memory serves us aright,has the losing side been able to pull so much bacon out of the fire,and the Gonks,from practically sure losers,go into the last afternoon with an actual and psychological lead over the Iroquois.

First game.No runs were scored,and both sides played quite carefully,the Iroquois scouting too fast,however,and running into the Gonk defenses with much slaughter.The issue was doubtful until the last man had reported,when the Gonks were found to have won by a score of nine shots to six.

(Wednesday cont)

Second Game. The Iroquois,scouting more carefully,led all the way on shots,ending up with six killed to the Algonquin twelve,a commanding lead.But in the last minutes of the game, Arnold and Cotton slipped through near the underground guard scoring a run apeice and again giving the game to the Gonks.

Third Game.This game was the closest of the afternoon in shots with the Iroquois having twelve to the Algonquin eleven,but history repeated itself when St.J S. and Payson scored for the Gonks,running through the ball field underneath the guard's nose to give their side the sixth game in a row,and a one-game lead over the disgruntled Iroquois.

Seventh Charade Evening.

Anaesthetic (T W N.)

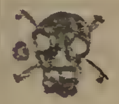
First Scene.A nest,The tick T.W N. is a hard-boiled sergeant in a machine-gunnest,and the new recruit(St.J.S.),who is unus to the hardships of trench life,is placed on guard at the parapet and told to watch out for tanks.Soon a loudticking noise is heard,and he wakes the sergeant,who at once commences firing on the enemy with the machine gun.The tank appeared, a Moab for a roof and blankets for underpinnings,and battered down the nest.

Second Scene.Anaesthetic . The scene is in a hospital,where the inventor of anaesthetics is preparing to demonstrate his invention.A noose hangs ready to receive him if his experiment fails,but it is successful to theamazement of the pipe-smoking

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.	X	●			●●		X	●●	
T.I.R.		●●●		X			X		
T.R.	X			X			✓		
T.J.A.	✓			✓			X		
E.W.D.	✓			X	●●		X	●●●	
Arnold	X			X		1	X		
Ballantine	✓			X			✓		
Bradley		●		X				●●	
Bucklin	X	●		X			✓		
Cotton	✓			X		1	✓		
Danforth		●		X	●			●	
Harding, G.	✓			X			X		
Meyer, C.		●		✓			X		
Meyer, Q.	X	●		✓			X		
Payson	X			✓			X		1
Pitman	✓			✓			✓		
Putnam	✓			X			X	●	
Simons	✓			✓			X		
Smith	✓			X			X	●●	1
	6	9	0	12	5	2	12	11	2

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.	X	●			●		X	●	
C.H.C.	X				●●			●●	
H.C.	✓				●●		✓		
F.H.B.	✓				●			●	
J.O.P.	✓				●			●	
G.E.H.	X	●			●●●		X		
H_3R.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Abbot	X			X	●		X		
Burr	✓			✓			X	●	
Harding, E.		●		X			X		
Hicks	X			X			X		
King, F.	✓							●●	
King, H.	X			X			X		
Langley	X			X			X	●●●	
Nesmith		●●		✓				●	
Stuart		●		✓			X		
Storrow	✓			X			✓		
Sweeney	X			✓			X		
Wight	X			✓			X		
	9	6	0	6	12	0	11	12	0

(Wednesday cont)

bystanders.T J.A. was a most effective doctor.

Juliet (C.H.C.)

First Scene Jew. C H.C. as the customer,and F H.B. as the waiter go through the regular pantomime,and write their conversation on the blackboard in the form of letters "F U N E X,S V F X ,F U N E M,S V F M,O K V F M N X."

Second Scene.Lee.H.3 R. is steering the Ouani with the crew paddling hard to reach the lee of Stony Point;the crew paddle all out of time,but H.3 R. finally"gives her ten" and seems to reach safety

Third Scene.Ate.Several animals in a menagerie,which are fed by their keepers(C.H C. and F.H.B.) The elephant especially,(Nesmith) makes away with an astounding amount of food.

Fourth Scene.Juliet.Romeo(F.H.B.)and Juliet(Burr) start their famous balcony scene,but are interrupted by a number of squalling cats which overpower them and force them to leave.

Adoration(B.P S)

First Scene. A doe.The all-day expedition is climbing muskrat, when a little fawn jumps up and startles J.R (E.W.D.) and T W. (B.P.S.).To each boy that comes past him on the way up T W.N. exaggerates a little more,until the doe is finally a full-size moose.(There is more fact than fiction in this tale.E.G. yesterday's log.)

Second Scene.Ration.O.Henry's "The Lost Blend",in which the perfect mixture is finally made by adding a little water. B.P.S. and E W.D. make this perfect drink,and make so much

(Wednesday cont)

noise that they are taken off by the police, and T R. finding their strange brew, drinks some, finds his courage and immediately proposes to the boss's daughter(N G.A.)

Third Scene. Adoration . A group of citizens gather to unveil a portrait of "Adoration" by a famous French painter. E.W.D the choreman, goes to sleep behind the empty framework, thinking there is time enough to put the portrait in its frame. The picture is unveiled, and there is the unshaven, snoring choreman as an example of "Adoration."

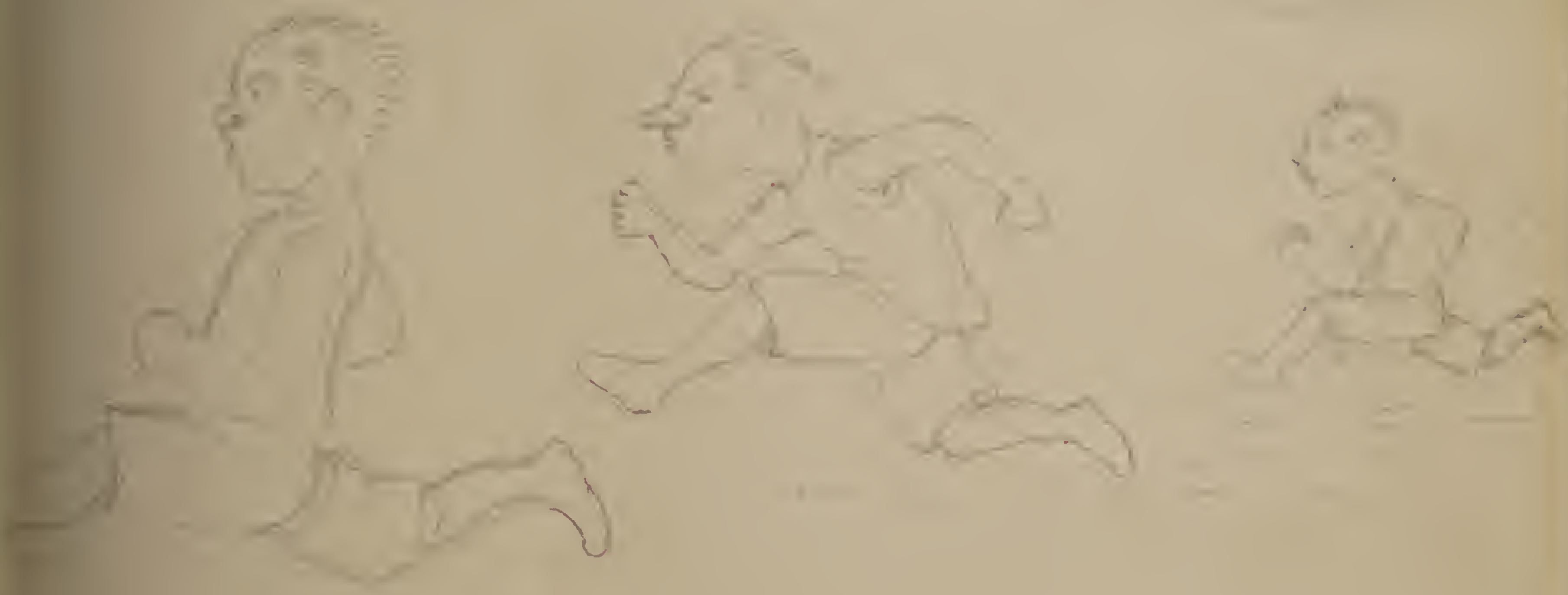
More of the "Luck of the Vales" in half-past nine reading.

Thursday
Aug.25
wind S.W.
temp.64
bar.29.81

Another cool day at the beginning, but in the evening it was so hot that many of the Faculty took a swim before going to bed.

Again a large boat-building squad, for very few of the boats are finished -- as usual, most of them will be built in the last few days. More liming of the ball and soccer fields; and C H.C. took Arnold in to Waterville to the dentist.

Final Track and Field.



Classes.

A

Bradley
Burr
Nesmith
Payson
Pitman
Storrow
Wight

B

Cotton
Danforth
Harding,G.
King,F.
Langley
Meyer,Q.
Putnam
Simons

C

Abbot
Arnold
Ballantine
Bucklin
Harding,E.
Hicks
King,H.
Meyer,C.
Stuart
Sweeney

(Thursday cont.)

100 Yard Dash.

Class A. First Heat   Time 12.4

1.Wight
2.Nesmith
3.Burr

Noone ran very fast;Wight finished about three feet ahead of Nesmith,who was eight feet in front of Burr.

Second Heat.   Time 13.2

1 Bradley
2.Payson
3.Storrow

A much slower heat,but more of a race,bradley being less than a yard ahead of Payson and running hard.

Final.   Time 11.6

1.Nesmith
2.Wight
3.Bradley

A very close race,and the fastest of the year,Nesmith winning by a nose,and Wight abouta yard and a half ahead of Bradley.

Class B First Heat Time 14.2

1.Putnam
2.Harding,G.
3.Langley

This was not a fast or close race,in point of time,but Putnam caught Harding,who was taking it easily,at the end and beat him o the tape.

Second Heat.Time14.4

1.King,F.
2.Meyer,Q.
3.Cotton.

A slower heat,with King a scant foot ahead of Meyer.

(Thursday cont.)

Final.Time 14.1

1 Harding,G.
2.Putnam
3.King,F.

Almost the closest race of the year,Harding nosing out Putnam by a quarter of an inch,or not much more,with King not very far behind.

lass C First Heat.Time 14.9

1.Abbot
2.Stuart
3.Harding,E.

bbot had to run hard to keep ahead of Stuart,who was well ahead f Harding,E.

econd Heat.Time 14.9

.Meyer,C.
.Ballantine
.Hicks

farily close race,with Meyer putting on steam at the end to win

inal Time.14.7

.Abbot
.Stuart
.Meyer,C.

nothe close final,Abbot being pushed all the way by Stuart,who in urn was pushed by Meyer,C.

High Jump

lass A

.Bradley
.Wight
Nesmith

esmith went out at 4'10",and Bradley and Wight continued to ump until it was 5'4",at which height they both failed.This is

(Thurs.con.)

not a record by any means,but it is by far the highest this year.

Class B.

1.Langley
2.Cotton
3.Putnam
  Harding,G.

This was a closer contest than A.Langley just cleared 4'after Cotton had failed that height,and Putnam and Harding went out

3' 11".The jumping was better than it had been all year.

Class C.

1.Meyer,C.
2.Bucklin
3.Abbot

This too was very close.Meyer on his third try cleared 3'9", after Bucklin had just failed.The rest of the class was far be

the two leaders,however,and Abbot got a third place with a 3'4

jump.

Shot Put.

Class A

1.Nesmith
2.Wight
3.Burr

Nesmith was well ahead,although pushed by Wight,with a winning put of 29'3" against Wight's 28'2".Burr was third with a best put of 26'8½"

Class B.

1.Putnam,C.
2.Harding,G.
3.Langley

Putnam,with a best put of 22'0",led the others.Harding was clo

(Thursday cont.)

with 21'1½",and Langley pushed them hard with a best put of 20'10

Class C

1.Abbot
2. Ballantine
3. Bucklin
Meyer,C.

This was very close;in fact Abbot's winning put was made on his last try--18'3",a foot better than his previous puts and good enough to give him first place.Balantine was a foot behind him, and Bucklin and Meyer were a scant three inches behind him.

Broad Jump.

Class A.

1.Wight
2 Nesmith
3.Bradley

Wight was easily the best jumper,although only two inches ahead of Nesmith,whose best jump was his omly long one.Wight's first leap of 16'2" was never betterd;Bradley was not far behind with15'4".

Class B.

1King,F
2.Harding,G.
3.Putnam

Putnam's last jump of 13'2" was good enoughto win the event,but he fouled.King's jump of 12'9¼" was half an inch ahead of Harding and gave him the contest.

Class C.

1.Meyer,C.
2.Abbot
3.Harding,E.

(Thurs.cont)

Meyer would have had twelve feet on his last jump if he had not fouled.Asmit was his best was 11'4",four inches better than Abbot and a foot better than Harding,E.

440.

Class A. Time62.1

1.Nesmith
2 Bradley
3 Payson

The fastest 440 yet,Nesmith about ten yards ahead of the field, and Bradley also having a commanding lead on the pack.Nesmith started out ahead and kept his lead up to the finish,winding up with a fast sprint.

Class B. Time73.0

1.Harding,G.
2.Meyer,Q.
3 Putnam

Harding went out ahead at the gun and stayed there all the way; he finished up with a spurt fifteen yards ahead of the rest, who were in fairly close order.Meyer being about 5 feet ahead of Putnam.

Class C. Time.78.3

1.Abbdtng,E.
2 Meyer,C.
3.Stuart.

Harding,E led for the first half of the course,but Abbot passed him before the backstop and was 25 yards ahead of the others at the finish.Meyer was a scant three feet ahead of Stuart,and Hard was close behind him.

Prefects.Time 60.

(hurs cont.)

.W D. took the lead and held it,with J.O.P. behind him and .E.H. in third place,and the positions stayed that way throughout he race,a ggod one in very fast time.

n **Point Scores.**

		B		C	
esmith	19	Harding,G.	17½	Abbot	19
ight	15	Putnam	10½	Meyer,C.	14½
radley	9	King,F.	6	Stuart	4
urr	1	Langley	6	Bucklin	3½
ayson	1	Cotton	3	Ballantine	3
		Meyer,Q.	3	Harding,E	1

Digestion Club on the Point for the half-past eighters, eading "The Most Dangerous Game",and then quiet games.Boats for he third time for half-past niners.

n arrival on the afternoon train:-

nd another by auto:-

J. Arnold Lowell, Jr.

Friday
Aug.26
wind S W.
temp.66
bar.29.9

Another broiling hot day, especially in the afternoon; a fairly strong breeze on the water saved it from being a scorcher.

Camping Trip
August 26

King, F.
Meyer, Q.
Nesmith
Storrow
Wight
T.W.N.

Aboljockamegus
Caughcomgomock

Wrestling

Harding,G. Meyer,C	Draw
Ballantine Cotton	Cotton 1 min.43 sec.
Bucklin Stuart	Stuart, decision
King,F Harding,E.	King,F. 1 min.49 sec.
Simons Langley	Draw.

No special squads this morning, because of the camping trip and the lunch-out Ouani.

Little Pond Ouani.

C.H.C.

E.W D.	T.R.
Stuart	Abbot
Harding,G.	Harding,E.
Hicks	King,H.
Arnold	Sweeney
N.G.A.	H.2 R.

The Ouani paddled up to Rome in about an hour, and hauled up the canoe at the Tiber landing place. In another hour they reached the regular camping place on Little Pond, carrying the lunch baskets.

(Friday cont.)

There we ate lunch and fooled about in the sand for a while, sinking some old wrecks of boats that were lying around, and discovering a claybed close to the shore. The trip home took a longer time in spite of the empty lunch baskets, because a strong South wind had sprung up, into whose teeth we had to paddlle For the others there was an afternoon of fishing and boatbuilding.

Fishing Suppers Out .

Terror	Erebus	Wobbler
G.E.H.	Payson	J.A.L.
Cotton	Pitman	T.I.R.
Putnam	Simons	Patsy

The fishing was poor in the early afternoon, but in the even the fish began to come; the Terror caught 5 fish, and the Erebus 12, and the Wobbler none in the afternoon, but in the evening with an augmented crew it snared 11; J.G.W. and St.J.S. got 17 after supper, making the total for the day 45, and for the year 125(19 bass).

Much repairing of shells, which are in bad shape.

More of "The Luck of the Vails" in half-past nine reading.

Saturday
Aug.27
wind S.W.
temp.66
bar.29.81

Very cloudy in the morning,but the mist burnt off quickly,and the day was again hot.

E.W.D. and Cottondid some varnishing in squad time,and there was the usual large boatbuilding squad:C.H C. and Harding,E. plantd more trees about the shore.

Senior Ball.

Un jour de bal a Beautemps.

Ecoutez,mes enfants,et vous entendez dire.Dans le premier, Mons.Ticknor frappe l'air trois fois;le medecin belte la pomme jusqu'au bord du bois pour un bingle;le gauche-main Burr donne l'homme a Pittsburg un billet libre pour le premier gare;le professeur Terry gagne aussi le premier:at tous les incidents font une cours.Comme pur les Soyas,le vieux maitre Eliot de la famille Dalton(Tres distinguee pour leurs ouvrages histrioniques)vole a la moyenne campagne a Pitman(dont le pere est une chose tres chaude anthropologique);mais le medecin est Ah! si doux,si gracieux! et remplit les havresacks avec les messieurs Reese,Buggins,et Lowell; Rodd bat au dehors,mais l'oriental frappe le marbre tres fort et glisse sauf au troisieme.

And it came to pass in the eighth month,the twenty-seventh day of the month,that Putnam the son of Delano did select him a goodly stick of hickory and advance even so far as the platter.And his height was such that it was one cubit and two spans.And his presence cast a cloud upon F.H.B.,so that he could not locate the dish; and he walked to first unmolested.And after him came Pitman,even he who had commanded Dalton's fly to settle in his mitten;yet after he had smote the surrounding ethere thrice,his state was no better than

(Sat cont.)

it had been before -- in fact,worse.Then Payson and Ticknor did both send the ball upon a distant journey;but the healer of Hanov (N H.),verily F.H.B. dealt with him as he had dealt with Pitman,B who can control the horsehide forever?Verily he did smite Fritz t son of Eli hip and thigh.Then he rose in his wrath and did bear down hard upon Lawrence the son of Terry,so that Lawrence did spi the apple feebly upon the ground.

And as for the Soyas,their efforts were as those of litt children.

Third inning --one run apiece--never mind it.

In the fourth frame the lentils were rapidly relegated to their rustic rocks from which they had risen,but the Soyas sp themselves over the dish seven times.Although apparently apathet with only one Soya on tour and two of them put back on the shelf Simons proved himself a divot from the old niblick by qualifying with a safe smack,and the following five Soyas made their way ar the table largely because of the Lentils' lack of luck in pickin the proper bean.

The outlook sure was dismal for the Lentils nine that da
The score was adverse,11 tp 3,and only three more innings r
so to play.
Yet Terry singled sharply,and Red was safe because
He bounced the ball at Bradley and it popped right throug
paws.
Then the Soya side went hay-wire,and wrestled with the pill
With such ineffective efforts as would seem impossibill
And with two Lentils eaten and six runs o'er the dish,

(Sat.cont.)

Tuckie strode up to the platter and at the ball did swish.
Oh,somewhere in this land of ours there's apple pie and biscuit,
And at many a happy fireside are passed the jam and triscuit,
And almost everywhere is song and laugh and joyous shout
But there is no joy in Lentilville--for Tuckie grounded out.

Ah,shure,they wasn't nothin' to it,Eddie.Eleven to nine at the enda the fifth?Say,dya tink dat bothers us any?Naw! Dickie fanned,shure, but Simons,you know Al,he can hit 'em.The Lentils never did pick up hos hit.Elly K.O'd,but the catcher let it go,so that loaded the sacks--and what Ted didn't do to that apple.Say,they wasn't much left of it when he'd got done.So Rodd,he waited for Corning and Lowell to get on and then he did it all by himself.Tink we'd let a bunch of palookas give us de woiks?

Now,Terry was a teacher,
That's what Terry was,tiddy-hi,
He hammered out a screecher
So bat the horsehide,bat!
And three of the Lentils made the loop,
But the game was copped by the Soya group
So the Lentils fell into the soup,
And that,my friends,is that.

(From the perilously palpitating peripatetic pen of the Saugus sage, J.A.L. Variety of verbiage is the cinnamon and cloves of a baseball write-up.)

(Sat.cont)

Seventh Singsong.

1.Overture-- C.H.C. and F.H.B.
2.Stunt--half-past niners,precededby Topical Songs --T.I.R. an
3.Rounds-- C H.C.,H.C.,J R ,L T , T.I.R ,H.2 R.,F.H.B.,H 3 R.
4.Stunt --Prefects
5.Choruses.
6.Stunt--L T. and J G.W.
7.Choruses and Camp Song,

C.H.C. and F.H.B started the seventh singsong with a short overture of marches,and were followed by T.I R and C.H. who sang the following ditties:-

Impetigo,impetigo,impetigo everywhere,
On our backs and on our stockings,
On our hands and in our hair.

How we hate it,how we hate it
How we hate its dreadful name
But unless we're very careful
We will catch it just the same.

If you have it,if you have it
If you have the dreadful thing
Don't be gen'rous but be selfish
Keep yourself its dreadful sting.

Don't touch others,don't touch pillows,
Don't go pawing round the parlor,
But remember that discretion
Is the better part of valor.

- Camp Blazer -

It was awful hot when the six of us
t out in the Caucher (Neville) and Eben (TWN),
and it succeeded in getting constantly warmer
despite the efforts of gentle Southern zephyrs.

A good day for paddling, however, and
we found ourselves around Monkey Point
efore realizing we had forgotten the Victrola—
urses — and the left-handed screw driver to
ix it with. But the Rubicon was behind us,
nd carry on we must uncheered by 'His Master's
oice.' Twelve o'clock noon found us enjoying
our lunch at the little Sandy Beach at
he North End of the Lake, only after a
efreshing dip. A brief siesta, an even

shorter halt at the oasis, and we were at the mouth of the stream.

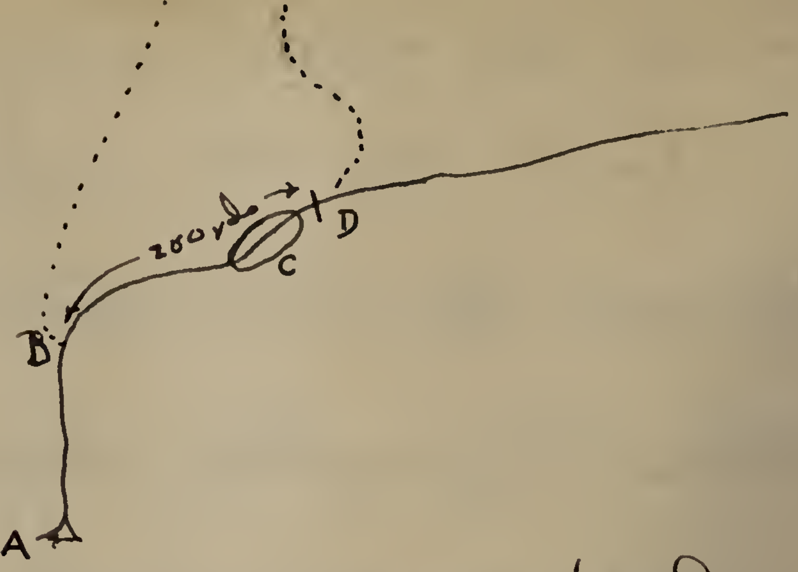
Now I know what Kephart means when he speaks of 'going light.' Johnny N.es and TW found the packs approximately 13.7 lbs heavier eve step. We only learned that a grub basket can very clumsy, and poor old T777 struggled va to keep some water in the five-gallon pail. It wa then we were convinced that it was a very warm day. But reach the top we undeniably did, where High tea with muffins and dates gave us a new outlook on life in general. Good firewood wherever you turned solved that problem, but an extra trip to the brook was needed t keep the liquid refreshments up to scratch.

'Rice aux oeufs' (4 min.) was the cornerstone of a rather late supper, more enjoyable in the.

— cool of the evening. Dessert and 'The Boarded Windows' preceded a sleep for most of us, but a sack race for one. Poor Bunjie, deluded by his sack-like sleeping bag, passed the long dog-watch hours hopping all about the crest of the mountain. The stars managed to stay out despite the cloud banks to the South, and the morning broke ~~f~~ foggy but still dry.

Breakfast over, squad-time reached its entacles over to Rocky, and we set off for the brook, pack-a-back, picked up our cached bush-axe, and started blazing a trail up the mountain. We started ~~the~~ clearing from a spot about 250 yards upstream from the old hopping-off place (old dead tree), thereby cutting straight through the tangled underbrush, rather than swinging diagonally through it, as was the case before.

A: Mouth of the stream
B: Dead Tree — old trail
C: Pool (good swimming)
D: Log across the stream
Start of new trail



An hour and a half carried our trail, now dubbed Park Avenue, well up the Mountain Side, and satisfied with our work, we returned to the pool (c) whose bottom defied our deepest plunges.

Lunch, and we were off for the canoes - bu alas, we missed the avenue, became completely lost, and only by dint of a mighty birch tree did we find our way back to the brook. A nasty South wind first had to be bucked, then weathered, and we were home once more.

(Sat.cont.)

The braves and the warriors of both the great tribes
Are wily and sagacious too,
But one of them more so, the tale of whose torso,
We now will relate to you.

It happened last Wednesday as we played at Scout,
And all were particular' wily,
That one of them saw with a self-uttered shout
A cover which pleased him most highly.

"What ho," said H King, "now there is a chance
For me to hide safely away;
The rest of the field I can see at a glance.
I'll climb there without a delay."

So this chubby round boy arose then to fame
And clambered through fockets and twigs.
On top of the same, the bonfire by name,
He found himself suitable digs.
So he pushed through the sedge like an entering wedge,
Preparing a loud "View halloo.'"
UT as he peered o'er the edge of this perilous ledge
o enemy face came in view.
n the top he stretched out and his neck he did crane
s he lay there quite flat on his face,
ut with might and with main, he struggled in vain,

(Sat.cont)

To descend from his vigilant place .

Attracted by thrashings and loud noisy crashings,
Came Schoyer the Algonquin guard --
And shot then poor Harry,who,fated to tarry,
Was hoist by his own petard.

Some think that water's nice to drink of
And so do we
And so do we
When hot,it's very nice to think of
You will agree
You will agree
But when to Rocky's heights the campers climbed up
So wearily
So wearily
They gave to Izzy Storrow a full pail full
So carefully
So carefully
Izzy,Izzy funally reached the top
Izzy,Izzy spilled out every drop
The water gone
The deed was done
The campers licked their arid lips,thus unless you're careful l
is full of many slips.

(Sat.cont.)

Next camt the old favorite,"The Briary Bush",done by the half-past niners;Payson was the unfortunate individual who is about to be hanged;Burr was the hangman;Storrow,Bradley,and Pitman were his cruel family who have come to see him hung;and Nesmith was the sweetheart who had brought his ransom.Very well done and sung, under the tutelage of R.R.

Then came faculty rounds,for the first time in several years "May comes singing","In the fields";"Man's life's a vapour", and "Little bo-Peep";in addition to the"Muffin man".

The prefect's stunt was one of the best in years.It started ut as a rendition of the "Dying Detective" but E.W.D. entered n the process of shaving,and said that the actors were terrible; o they tried many other stunts:-the one used two years ago of he Lighthouse keeper's daughter;the one about two sick men on bed;and then one of their own invention,translated from the reek.Woe is to the King,H.3 R.,because his subjects have petigo,so Doctor Anglemos is sent for and states that bears' ggs are the only cure.The great explorer--Israel Storovitch,is ummoned and departs in search,but more woe is unto the king hen the great explorer tips over in his kyak.The five-minute bell ings and stops these interesting proceedings.

Choruses,and then the high point of the evening.Words,words, ords,as Hamlet said once and everyone who couldn't write has since aid many times,are all too inadequate to describe the performance f Gebhardt Nussbaum(J B.W.)and le Professeur Theophile Rambouillard(L.T.

(Sat.cont.)

They came on a mission of international fellowship,and presente
some of the Merryweather songs in translation into Franch and G
A few samples follow:-

Qu'est-ce que c'est le bateau que tous les speed-boat regardent
bouche-beante?
Ouananiche,c'est elle.
Qu'est-ce que c'est le bateau apres lequel les paresseux jurent
Ouananiche,c'est elle.
Ses drapeaux s'agitent dans les vents doux du soir,
Elle continue tout droit a travers les vagues orageuses,
Quel est le canot qui peut supporter une ou deux tempetes circu
Ouananiche,c'est elle.

O-u-anani-che epelle Ouananiche;
Chacun dans tout son equipe un travailleur,
Jamais de place la-dedans pour aucun paresseux.
O-u-anani-che vous voyez bien,
C'est le meilleur et le plus beau et le plus vite canot sur la
Ouananiche,c'est elle.

Maintenant Renzo était un matelot
C'est ça qui occupait le temps de Renzo --tiddy-hi.
Il était absolument certain qu'il n'était pas tailleur,
Eh bien,tirez sur la bouline,tirez donc.
Il se trouvait sans rames sur la bai de Casco
Deuxième officier sur une bargue à boue qui transportait du fo
Et il s'était rentré en retard pour son jour de mariage
Eh bien,tirez sur la bouline,tirez donc.

(Sat cont)

Maintenant Renzo possèdait un violon rustique
C'est ça qui avait Renzo,tiddy-hi;
Il était bossu dans le centre
Eh bien, tirez sur la bouline,tirez donc.
Il a joué un air et la vielle vache est morte,
Et le patron et l'équipe se sont jetés dans la mer au-dessus du bord
Et ont nagé au loin sur la marée descendante
Eh bien, tirez sur la bouline,tirez donc.

Holla,sagt der Skipper,"der Wind is im Westen,
Und die shaunigen Wellen steubern sich herum,
Und der Fohn schuttelt die Tannenbaume am Gipfel Berges,
Und was fur einen schonerer Tag konnte man den haben?

lgonouins und Iroquois hoya,
uft zusammen ihr KriegesHerr,
enn der Becker ist zuwinnen
nd das Sport wird gleich anfangen
nd wir werden alle heute vorposten Dienst leeten mussen.

n einem Picknick befinden wir uns jetzt
ir sind in Booten von weit her gekommen,
on dem Lager der Frolichwetterer am anderen uber des Sees,
nd ehe wir dar nach bitten konnen
er ist die gutige Fraulein Julia mit ihrem Kerbe,
nd lustig grussen wir sie des Kerbeswegen.

(Sat.cont.)

Kompot,Kompot,Kompot! die Knaben fressen,
Nunter Jungens nierunt noch etwas
Lasst uns fressen und uns stoffen
Bis sogar der junge Roger Hooper ganz genug gehabt hat,
Dann wirden wir wieder nach Frolichwetter zuruck.
Their last number was a duet of the fishing song in a conglomeration of both languages,
Die lustigen Frolichwettere sie wollten Fischen gehen
Les Jolibeau temps joyeux,ils voulaient aller à la pêche,
Und sie fingen Heuschrecken und auch Froschlein,wissen sie,
Et ils ont attrapé des cigales et de petites grenouilles(males)
aussi, vous savez bien;
Za hi,Za he,Za ho,
Les Jolibeau temps joyeux ils voulaient aller à la pêche,
Und jetzt lassen wir essen eine Fishsuppe,
Bouillabaisse,
Fishsuppe,(zweimal)
Bouillabaisse,(deux fois)
Morgen um zwolf Uhr punkt,
Demain à midi précis.

And then more choruses and the camp song,when we had rec enough to sing them.

Two more arrivals for faculty supper.

William Ladd
Thomas B. Williams

Sunday
Aug.27
wind.S W.
bar.29 6
therm.70

An extremely queer day,as regards weather;the wind finally decided to come from the Northweat, but it alternated strong and mild,cloudy and clear, with lightning speed.

A shell collision in morning swim,with one shell badly damaged and another fixable but strained;Moral--See where you are going before you go there.

At lunch the annual desert vote,in which H.R. nearly railroaded a victory for the anti-ice cream party.

Blueberry Pie	42
pple Pie	35
ut-up Fruit	35
at-upon Pudding	34
am Tails	32
pple Betty	30
antaloupe	25
range Icecream	24
anilla with chocolate cow	16.

The fourth act of Henry the fifth was finished,and then a ater picnic.

South Beach .

Ouani
C.H.C.

B P S.	H C
J.O.P.	Langley
Harding,G.	Ballantine
Harding,E.	Bucklin
Sweeney	H.2 R.

R.R.
V R.L.

obb	Abag	Worry	Corker
.L.	J.A.L	T W.N.	T I R
utnam	Danforth	Stuart	Meyer,C.
imons	King,F	Cotton	Meyer,Q.
B.W.	Wight	Burr	Nesmith

(Sunday cont)

Pant	Willi	Yammer	Ident	Terror
T R.	T.J A	F.H.B.	H.3 R.	G.E H.
Payson	E.W.D.	Pitman	Bradley	Storrow
Hicks	Arnold	Abbot	N R	King,H.

A fairly slow Ouani crew going over,but as usual it speede going back and outdistanced most of the other boats.

Four games of Skowhegan,three of which were won by Nesmith's side and the last one by Wight's,whuch was improving each gam

Many rounds after supper and "Merry Green Fields of England".

Another adventure of our beloved friend Scipio Lemoyne in half-past nine reading.

Monday
Aug.29
wind N.W.
bar.29.5
temp.70

Another queeer and unpredictable day;the wind was of uncertain strength,blowing strongly at times and dying down completely at others.

More roadbuilding under the direction of T W.N.,and a pebble squad and earth squad to fill in the nooks and crannies.

J.R. and R.R. went to Gardiner and then down to the sea,returning for supper.

Final Boat and Canoe.

Junior Sitting Doubles.First Heat. Time 4:56 3

1 King,F. and Arnold
2.Putnam and Harding,E.
3.Abbot and King,H.
4.Simons and Harding,G.

Putnam and Harding were first around the first corner,but King caught up rapidly on the long straight stretch and passed him,finishing about 25 feet ahead of him.Abbot was only alittle way behind.

Second Heat.Time 4:33:2

1 Langley and Meyer,Q.
2.Meyer,C.and Bucklin
3 Cotton and Stuart
4 Danforth and Ballantine

Langley and Meyer established a lead right away and kept it to the finish,beating the other boats by fifty feet.The last two got in a mix-up and finished way behind Bucklin and Meyer.

Senior Singles.First Heat Time 4:38:2

1.Bradley
2.Pitman
3 Storrow

This race was well spread out and turned into a procession,with Bradley way ahead.

(Monday cont.)

2nd Heat.Time 4:35:3

1.Nesmith
2.Payson
3.Burr
4.Wight

Nesmith was way ahead of the others,and Payson was fifty feet ah Burr;Wight,after finishing Tipped over next to the float.

Finals Jun.Sitting Doubles.Time4:33:2

1.Langley and Meyer,Q.

Langley and Meyer changed places,and were the only ones to finish;a sudden williwaw which had come up driving the others ashore or tipping them over.This squall came up in about two minutes,right in the middle of the race,and much rescuing had to be done by the Pickers-up.

Senior Doubles Standing.Time 4:15

1 Payson and Nesmith
2.Bradley and Pitman

The two finishing contestants were about even when Pitman fell out,slowing up the canoe for a long time,while he climbed in.Burr and Storrow,who needless to say did not finish provided the comic relief of the afternoon by doing a series of involuntary addyhumps halfway down the course,and finally tipping over;they got in again but sank the canoe.

Finals Senior Standing Singles.Time 4:35:3

1.Nesmith
2.Bradley
3.Payson
4.Pitman

Nesmith had a close race with Bradley at first,but Bradley had

Ten minutes of glee, for you and for me.

■	1	2	3	4	5	■	6	7	8	9	10	■
11						■	12					13
14				■	15	16		■	17			
18			■	19				20	■	21		
22		■	23				■	24		■	25	
26		27			■	28	29			■	30	
■	■	31			32	■	33			34	■	■
35	36	■	37			38	■	39			40	41
42		■	43		■	44	45			■	46	
47		48	■	49	50				■	51		
52			53	■	54			■	55			
56				57		■	58	59				
■	60					■	61					■

For the Clues, turn over. (written by T. L.)

DOWN

1. At a lawless rate.
2. Any two elephants have them.
3. Its lack is the ruin of many a youth.
4. The alpha and omega of all tents.
5. ".... called Pananglican, in flocking crowds they came."
6. A musical feller was he,
   Who wore silken breeks to the knee,
   And also a river,
   (Though not Guadalquiver)
   Which always seemed funny to me.
7. Under orders. (abb)
8. Rinso makes it unnecessary.
9. This Prince made a mess of things.
10. The slender Pole.
11. Grant.
13. Fleer.
16. Presumably the middle-bear.
19. The wedding-guest here beat his breast!
20. He wrote the "Evening of a Bull Moose."
23. Der ting vot I say iss,
    "I neffer could play this."
29. This is the United Kingdom.
32. Short for silver.
34. Articular monosyllable.
35. Fashion and Gregorian chants have these in common.
36. Oh, what piffle this person could write!
38. Where? In the same place.
40. Egg-shells do not do this to coffee.
41. Of horrible opera, this is the acme,
    When you have discovered its title, you'll back me!
45. Mineral parts of combustible substances.
48. The Arabs produced this one, American sport has utilized it, and even the feline creature lays claim to it.
50. Amorphous hydrated silica.
51. A musical symbol.
53. Daughter of American uncle.
55. Australian bushmen venerate this Russian.
57. A syllable in solfeggio.
59. An abbreviated queen.

TEN MINUTES OF GLEE FOR YOU AND FOR ME.

ACROSS

1. We two does this noiselessly, with wet eyes.
6. One of the "Group of Six."
11. She sailed from Ragusa, with plenty to do, sir.
12. Chicago has many.
14. A written instrument.
15. She frets not.
17. Falstaff was one of these, and kings used to grant them.
18. Too frequently returned.
19. A condition of the vaccuous mind.
21. Regular Protestant Episcopal.
22. Italian in meaning, though unusually short.
23. They act as conductors on omnibuses.
24. Quelquechose de la langue francaise.
25. id est.
26. Sets up, as does Cod Liver Oil.
28. London rarely sees it.
30. "I do not choose to run." (abb)
31. Curiosity caused her unhappiness.
33. Miss Muffet ate one of these, with whey. Um!
35. Male gender. (abb)
37. Politicians emulate him.
39. Necessary to Hubigant's perfumes.
42. Ovid had but one; with two he were elliptic, egg-shaped.
43. That which makes room.
44. They can be taken from inland waters.
46. Balboa had need of these.
47. They who do this take the cash and let the credit go.
49. Radios and healthy children are aften thus.
51. Fellow of the college of Kansas.
52. Tennyson fell for this name.
54. He modernized the great autumn sport.
55. He never suffers from heat when at home.
56. The classicists excelled in this form.
58. To make equal.
60. The French write it this way, at least.
61. Group of conventionalized dances.

E. T. P.s Charade.

1832

The first is affirmative, lending support
In behalf of the side which opposes a tort –

—

The second describeth a cove who's imbued
With a penchant for being excessively rude.

—

Le syllabe suivant est ce métal vulgaire
Pour lequel les Phéniciens traversaient la mer

—

And the last is the past of a verb which explains
What, if done to excess, is conducive to pains

—

And now, if by chance, you are still at a loss.
To determine the sense in this meaningless rhyme,
I would say that the whole is a thing which I fear
I'll continue to do till the finish of time

—

NOBLE AND GREENOUGH SCHOOL
1866
SPES SIBI QUISQUE

Dear Skipper:

Two ~~Words~~ French Words - Four Syllables.

①

Columbus and Magellan and a lot of other guys
Sailed on my first - and landed with a bump!
But, starting here from ~~th~~ Nobles, any modern lad who tries
Must, ere he do it, take a running jump.

(Monday cont)

trouble on his last corner and Nesmith pulled away from him to win the race.Payson,gaining in the last stretch had fifteen yards on Pitman.

Junior Standing Singles.Time5:24:1

1.Langley
2.King,F,
3.Simons
4 Putnam

Langley had a good lead most of the way,but King came along on the last stretch and almost took the race;the others were well behônd,Simons having a good margin on Putnam

2nd Heat.Time 5:45:2

1.Danforth
2.Cotton
3 Meyer,Q.
4.Meyer.C.

Danforth paddling steadily,finished way ahead of the others, but Cotton and Meyer,Q had a very close finish, about ten feet apart.

Finals Time5:13:4

1.Danforth
2.King,F.
3.Langley
4.Cotton

Danforth took the finals by thirty feet in much faster time, with King a strong scond;the order remained much the same t throughout the race.

Kayak RacesTime4:51:4

1.Hicks
2.Harding,G.
3.Harding,E.
4 Sweeney.

(Monday cont.)

Hicks and Harding,G had a good and close race,but the others were left far in the ruck and had hardly finished at the beginning of the next race

RangleyeRaces Time4:51:2

1Abbot	2.Ballantine	3.Hicks	4.Sweeney
King,H	Arnold	Harding,E.	Bucklin
Simons	King,F.	Danforth	Putnam

This was a close race,especially between the first three;the las one was way behind.Abbot's boat was better on the turn than the others,which accounted for its victory.

FourPaddlers.Time 7:09:1

1.Nesmith	2 Burr	3.Bradley
Danforth	Meyer,C	King,F
Simons	Stuart	Putnam
Wight	Storrow	Langley

Payson's crew tipped over on the second turn as Meyer,Q.who had lost his paddle by bumping into Payson's,troed to jump out and save the day,like the Yale crew man.

Nesmith was Thirty-five feet ahead of Burr,who picked up on Bradley in the last lap to win by fifty feet.

In the evening there was the Merryweather Intelligence test,with the following results:-

Nesmith	90
Storrow	87
Bradley	84
Payson	"
King,F	81
Simons	"
Burr	80
Putnam	"
Wight	78
Cotton	77
Abbot	73
Danforth	72
Pitman	"
King,H	70
Sweeney	68
Ballantine	67
Bucklin	68
Stuart	66
Langley	64
Harding,G.	61
Hicks	59
Harding,E	56
Meyer,C	50
Meyer,Q.	43
Arnold	38

Intelligence Test.

1. What are the following:- B.P.S.
2. G.S.
3. F.O B.
4. F.H.B.
5.What time does the Skipper call in the morning on weekdays?
6.How was the 5-minute bell obtained?
7.What happens after 2 toots of the horn?
8.How old are the following:- T.J.A.
9. J.R.
10 H.C.
11. C.H.C.
12. Patsy
3.Who was President of the U.S. during thebWorld War?
4. " " " " " " " " Civil "
5.Name five characters on the screen.
6.
7.
8.
9
0.What kind of craft is the Hornpout?
1. Abol
2. Rob Roy
3 Osprey
4. Terror
5. Flying Dustpan
6.Name two boats in camp named after a fish.
7.
8.Name two boats named after a bird.
9.
0.Where is faculty coffee?
1. " " the agricultural dept.?
2. " " the tennis court?
3.What is the Doctor's last name?
4.Name five fish found in Great Pond.
5,
6,
7.
8.
9.Who sets the table for breakfast?
0.Name five specie of evergreens.
1,
2.
3
4.
5 Who takes care of the Merryweather Light?
6.What does it burn?
7.Give the weights of T.W N.
8. T.R.
9, T.J.A.
0. E.W.D.

51.How many 440's make four miles?
52.On what wall of the shop are the planes?
53. Emery wheel?
54.Why does the lake go down?
55.Why does B.P.S. often go around the table with a board in his hand?
56.Where do we get our drinking water?
57.Name five islands on the lake.
58.
59.
60.
61.
62.Who lives in Harley Street?
63.How many paddling seats are in the Ouani?
64.How long does a scouting game last?
65.Where is the camp telephone?
66.Who is the editor of the Log?
67.How many men are there on a soccer team?
68.How many oars are there in a pair-oar?
69. double-scull?
70.In what year was camp founded?
71.What is the colour of the flag on Pickerel Rock?
72.How much tide is there in the Pond?
73.What is the lee shore?
74.In Great Pond how far is the water from the shore,and why?
75.What is the camp motto?
76.What is the second line of the camp song?
77.Where in the world would one stand to face South in every direction?
78.What do we celebrate on the fourth of July?
79.What does the 1935 on T.R.'s sweater mean?
80.What does the G on H.3 R.'s sweater mean?
81.Who swore so loud he bust his head?
82.How long is a killing stick?
83.What paddle is longer,a #7 or a #15?
84.Who wrote the camp song?
85.How many kinds of birch are found on camp ground?
86.Name two Mountains on the Western skyline.
87.Name the 4 kyaks that are the names of birds.
88.
89.
90.
91.How long are the four-paddlers?
92.How many teeth have men?
93.What relation is H.2 R. to H.R.?
94.What relation is H.3 R. to H.R.?
95.How many rings does a tree add to its cirdumference in a year?
96.Why do we boil the bathing suits?
97.If the eclipse occurs on Wed.Aug.31 at 4:28 p.m. D.S.T.,when we have the next new moon?
98.What did Nathan Hale say just before he died?
99.Who or what are Kedgeree and Pocahontas?
100.Name three generals at the battle of Waterloo.

Answers to the Intelligence Test.

1.Mr.Schoyer.
2.Small help(good for the soul)
3.Freight on boards. ([illegible])
4.Mr.Burr.
5.6:15
6.A gift from the graduates.
7.Meals.
8.29
9.47
10.27
11.34
12.8½
13.Wilson
14.Lincoln
15.Lord Bateman,Dancing Man,Ali Baba,Morgiana,Bluebeard,Full Private
16. James,Algonquin,Iroquois.
17.
18.
19.
20.White boat.
21.4-paddler.
22.2-paddler kyak.
23.shell.
24.Rangeley--~~black boat~~.
25.skimming dish--Merryweather yacht.
26.Hornpout,Chub,Ouananiche,Grayling
27.
28.All kyaks and shells.
29.
30.Out beyond Bacjelor's Row.
31.North of the storehouse in the same building,
32.South of the woodshed;where the Indian play was given.
33.Angler.
34.parch.bass.pickerel,wall-eyed pike,dais dace,hornpout,
35.
36.
37.
38.
39.The Faculty.
40.pine,spruce,fir,hemlock,juniper,cedar,yew. Larch
41.
42.
43.
44.
45.T.I.R.
46.Gasoline
47.188
48.152
49.175
50.153

51.16.
52.north wall
53.south wall
54.Drawn off at the Mills;and evaporates
55.To check up the shots in the Scouting Games.
56.From the lake.
57.Oak,Pine,Hoyt's,Ram,Crooked,Indian,,Otter
58.
59.
60
61.
62.The Doctor.
63.10.
64.45 minutes.
65.There is none. Anderson's
66.F.H.B.
67.11
68.2
69.4
70.1900.
71.red and white halves.
72.none measurable.
73.the shore towards which the wind is blowing.
74.Dun't esk.
75.Hop when the horn blows.
76."Camping beside the lake."
77.On the North Pole.
78.The Declaration of Independence.
79.Class of 1935 at Yale.
80.Groton School/
81.Renzo's parrot.
82.One foot(12 inches)
83.A #7
84.L.E.R.
85.3 gray, white, + yellow
86.Beaver,Muskrat,~~Rocky~~,Royal,~~Hornbeam Hill~~
87.Petrel,Phalarope,Kittiwake,Avocet.
88.
89.
90.
91.19 ft.
92.32.
93.None.
94.Grandson.
95.one.
96.To kill the germs and prevent boils.
97.Wed.Aug.31,4:28 p.m.
98."My only regret is that I have but one life to give to my country."
99.Kedgeree--tuna fish and rice.Pocahontas--Indian girl.
100.Napoleon,Wellington,Blucher.

Tuesday
Aug. 30
wind N.W.
temp. 66
bar. 29.7

The weather gets more and more flighty; perhaps it is the effect of the eclipse; whatever it is, it makes it impossible to do anything that requires a definite kind of weather and is rapidly driving the Faculty mad. A large and efficient blackberry squad-- lo! even still yet forsooth eftsoons have we blackberries. The cracked shells are being taken in hand by the visiting "chips" R.G.A.

Wrestling

Burr Wight	Wight 2:51 sec.
King, H. Ballantine	Ballantine 51 sec.
Pitman Bradley	Draw.
Meyer, C. Stuart	Meyer, C. 2:33 sec.
Cotton Danforth	Cotton 2:57 sec.

A mixed afternoon of

Snio Sco

Coronas	Bailey's Beads
T.R.	B.P.S.
E.W.D.	F.H.B.
R.G.A.	W.D.T.
T.I.R.	T.W.N.
J.O.P.	G.E.H.
H.C.	T.J.A.
Wight	Nesmith
Bradley	Pitman
Payson	Storrow
Abbot	Burr
Putnam	Stuart

(Tuesday cont)

The game, as usual, was very close, with the score ending 4 to 3. In the first period the Corona defense of H.C., T.I.R., and R.G. was impregnable, and E.W.D. and T.R. both scored for their side. In the second period the Bailey's Beads tightened their defense and tied the game with a shot from B.P.S.'s boot on a pass, and a push-in of a corner kick by T.W.N. Later in the period E.W.D. scored again, however, and the period ended three to two. In the third period no goals were scored and the ball wavered back and forth between the two goal posts; but in the last period each side tallied again to give the victory to the Coronas 4 to 3.

The others, except a few selected boatbuilders, played Skowhegan on the Point under the direction of C.H.C., six on a side. No particular individual stood out, and the games were all fairly close. See the record for reference.

Boats for half-past eighters, and more of the Vails in half-past nine reading.

We forgot the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Kingsbury, to spend the night.

A Few Selected Boners.

1.The Osprey is a steamboat.
2.The tennis court is under the Boneyard
3 Camp was founded in 1860.
4.The lake goes down because of the moon.
5.The Advocate is a kyak named after a bird.
6.B P.S is a male member of the facility
7.Three characters on the screen are --Jackie Coogan,Clara Bow,and Harpo Marx.
8.B.P S. is Mr.Shouse and is the cecuatery.
9.J.R. is 64 yrs. old and C H.C. is 26(same paper)
10.Patsy is 33 yrs. old
11.J.R. is 85.
12.The Merryweather Light burns marsh gas.
13.A killing stick is 12 ft. long.
14.F.O.B. stands for Mrs.Sawyer
15.three species of evergreen are--common evergreen,winter evergreen, and white evergreen.
16.The fourth of July is when the Pilgrims had their first lunch in America.
17.General Green and Gen.Stonewall fought at the battle of Waterloo.
18.The 1935 on T.R.'s sweater stands for his height.
19.The facility and Perfects set the table for breakfast.
20.Kedgeree is the Canadian word for hash.

Merryweather Orthography --A Dessert Voting List.

Frute(cute up)
Slesed bamanas
Jantales
Cantlope
Watermellon
Bluberoy pie
Sat upon Peadling

and Vamilla ice cream.

Cottontails			③	④		
Cotton.	X ●	X ●	1	● 1	X ●	X ●
Meyer Q.	X	X ●	X	X	X ● ●	X ● ●
Bucklin	X	X	X	X	X	X
Danforth.	X	X ●	X ●	X ● ● ● ●	X	X ●
Ballentine	X	X	X ⊕ ●	X	X ●	X
Hicks.	X ●	X	X	X ⊕	X	X
	5 2	6 3	5 3 1	5 6 1	6 4 0	6 4

Arnold Trails	①	②			⑤	⑥
Arnold.	● ● 1	X ●	●	X	X ●	● 1
Langley	X	1	X	X	X ⊕ ●	X ●
King. F.	● ● 1	X	●	X ● ●	X	X ●
" H.	1	X ●	X	X ● ●	X	X ●
Sweeney	● 1	● 1	X ● ●	X	● ● ● 1	X
Harding G.	X ●	● ● 1	v	X ●	1	1
	2 6 4	3 6	3 4 0	6 5 0	4 6 2	4 6 2

		⑥				
Cotton	X 1	● 11				
Meyer Q	X ● ●	● ● ● 111				
Bucklin	X	X				
Danforth	X ●	X				
Ballentine	X	X ●				
Hicks	X	X				
	6 3 1	4 5 4				

	⑦					
Arnold	1	X				
Langley	X ●	X ● ●				
King, F	X ● ●	X				
" , H	X	○ ○ ○				
Sweeney	⊕ ● 1	X				
Harding G	11	X				
	3 6 4	5 2				

Wednesday
Aug.31
wind N.W.
temp 65
bar 29.7

The great eclipse day dawned bright and fair, but with a few menacing clouds on the far horizon which drew nearer as the hours rolled by. A bushwhacking squad and more fixing of shells by R G.A.;E W.D. and Cotton also worked on them,scraping and shellacking their skins;a few rehearsals in the morning,much shell-rowing,and G.E.H. and F.H.B. went around Oak on time in the double,doing 16 min.flat unofficially,neither bad nor good time.

Lunch early at twelve o'clock,and then frantic packing of various automobiles,each with individual supper baskets and the following crews:-

Wanderoo	Chief of 6's	Bildad	Scrambler
J.R.	C.H.C.	H.C.	W.D.T.
H.R.	E.W.D.	T.J.A.	G.E.H.
	Putnam	Cotton	Abbot
	Arnold	Harding,E.	Bucklin
	T.R.	Simons	Langley

FireDrake	Moti Guj	Ramora	Phoenix
Chas.Anderson	V.R.L.	Ivis Anderson	Lloyd Alexander
R.R.	J.O P.	B P.S.	T.I.R.
King,F.	R.G.A	Ballantine	Wight
Harding,G.	King,H.	Meyer,Q.	Payson
Danforth	Sweeney	Stuart	Storrow
	Meyer,C.		

Chevy Chase	Ladies' Delight	Rain in the Face
Hugh Gleason	N.G.A.	H.3 R.
T.W.N.	H.2R.	
Pitman	F.H B	
Nesmith	Burr	
Bradley	Hicks	

(Nomenclature by C.H.C.)

At about one-fifteen the cavalcade set off and going first to the Mills,followed Route 140 to Farmington,there turned on to route 4,which took us to East Wilton and Wilton;from thence Route 2 to North Jay,and we turned just before Jay proper by a schoolhouse

(Wed.cont.)

on to a dirt road to Canton Point.We crossed the Androscoggin just before Gilbertsville,went through Hartford and East Sumner and came toWest Sumner,where,by the Glen Cove cabins on Pleasant Pond,there is a small road leading up a hill.On this hill is a perfect place to see the eclipse,and the event itself,which justified and exceeeded all expectations,was worth travelling many miles to see.All the effects were visible,the corona,the Baily's beads,the shadow bands,the crescent bands,'n everything; many pictures were taken,with unknown results,and then there was a short tag football game before supper,which we ate on the hill also,or rather on the field below the hill.Then there was a rush to cars, as each one wanted to be the first in line to avoid the dust;many lost their way two or three times because of this unwonted haste,notably N.G.A.'s carload,which arrived long after the others.Tired and dirty but joyous,we swam and cleaned off and then feasted on cocoa and cake(the special buns were not to b found anywhere)before going to bed.More Vails in half-past nine reading,and also much sleeping.

Four Wiggi arrived late,having missed the Deer Isle ferry,to stay for the night,and departed immediately after breakfast.

Thursday
Sept.1
wind S.S.W.
temp.67
bar.29.8

A very cloudy day,with threats of rain which never came,and a fairly strong south wind.

Another large boatbuilding squad;there are quite a few crafts all completed and ready for the race and many more coming,although there will not be a large entry More shell varnishing by E.W.D. and Cotton,and a bait squad with T.W.N.

Fishing Suppers Out

Willi	Yammer	Ident	Terror	Erebus
Payson	G.E.H.	F.H.B.	T.I.R.	T.W.N.
Storrow	King,F.	Putnam	Ballantine	Cotton
Simons	King,H	Langley	Bucklin	Sweeney

Boat Building and Run to School House at 4:30 p m.

H.3 R.
Abbot
Harding,E,
Danforth
Harding,G.
Arnold
Burr
Wight
Bradley
C.H.C.
J.O.P.
Meyer,C
Meyer,Q.
Nesmith
Pitman

To run only
E.W.D.
H.C.

A romantic Poet
R.G A.

Tree Walk at 3 p.m.
T.R.
Hicks
Stuart
Patsy

Up Stocking
B.P.S.
T.J.A.
Santa Claus

Old Spanish Costumes
H.2 R.
N.G.A.

The fishermenagain returned to July habits and had very poor luck,catching only 6 fish,of which Payson's boat caught four and F.H.B.'s two,the others having no luck at all to speak of. The other campers indulged in the various occupations listed above,accomplishing their ends without undue incident worthy of reportorial consideration.

Upon return of the fishermen--at 7:30,which partially explains their lack of luck--the tree game was played,with results

(Thursday cont.)

which showed the efficacy of the tree squads as instructor, and vindicated the teaching prowess of T.R.

King, F.	21 out of 29
Ballantine	20
Nesmith	19
Hicks	18
Bucklin	16
Putnam	
Harding, G.	15
Danforth	13
Simons	
Burr	12
Arnold	11
Meyer, Q.	10
King, H.	9
Langley	
Pitman	
Abbot	8
Storrow	
Meyer, C.	
Sweeney	7½
Cotton	6
Stuart	
Bradley	5
Payson	4½
Harding, E.	4
Wight	3

It is notable that the half-past niners, with one exceptic stood very low, and that three out of the lowest four were half-past niners. Either they have not been much on tree squads, or else?

More of the Vails in reading.

Twinklets

I

Twinkle, twinkle, Father Sun!
Now your wondrous Act is done:
Hail to you, the royal owner
Of the imperial Corona!

II

Twinkle, twinkle, horrid Soccer!
Like strong drink, you are a mocker.
Twisting ankles, breaking bones;
Off with you to Davy Jones!

III

Twinkle, twinkle, Campfire All!
Now the shades of evening fall,
Home you come in gay triumphing
From your Glorious Galumphing.

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
B.P.S.		●●		✓			X		
T.I.R.	X	●●			✓		X		
T.R.		●●●	|	X			X		
T.J.A.	✓			✓			X	●	
E.W.D.	X				●		X	●●●	
Arnold	X	●		✓			✓		
Ballantine	X	●		X			X	●	|
Bradley	X			X			✓		
Bucklin	X			X				●	
Cotton	✓			X			X		
Danforth	X			X			X		
Harding, G.		●		X	●		✓		
Meyer, C.	X			X			X		
Meyer, Q.	✓			X			X		
Payson	✓			X			X		
Pitman	X	●			●		X		
Putnam	X				●●		X		
Simons	✓				●●		X		
	10	11	1	10	7	0	14	6	1

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.W.N.	X	●●●●			✓		X	●●●	
C.H.C.	✓					|	✓		
H.C.	X			X		|		●●	
F.H.B.		●●			✓			●●●●●●	||
J.O.P.	✓			✓			✓		
G.E.H.	X			X	●			●	|
Abbot	X			X				●	|
Burr	✓			✓					|
Harding, E.	X			X			X		
Hicks	X	●					X		|
King, F.	✓				●●●	|	✓		
King, H.	X			X	●		✓		
Langley	X			X	●		✓		
Nesmith	X				●●●			●	|
Stuart	X	●		✓			X		
Storrow	X	●●			✓		X		
Sweeney	✓			✓			X		
Wight	✓			X			✓		
H_3R.	✓				●		✓		
	11	10	0	7	10	3	6	14	7

Sept.2
wind S.W.
temp.71
bar.29.5

A cloudy morning with a weak Soutwest wing that di out entirely about swim time and then came in from the north,a very unusual breeze,just what the doctor ordered for a scouting game.

Many rehearsals in squad time this morning;fancy dre has approached with unbelievable speed this year,but we are resolved not to let it catch us unprepared.

Last Scouting Afternoon

The Algonquins were one game ahead at the beginning of the afternoon,which meant that the Iroquois would have to win two games to tie,and the Gonks two games to win.As it turned out, the season was tied in the last game,and the cup will repose o the mantelpiece;seldom if ever has there been such a thrilling finish to a season.

First Game.Both sides went out faster than they have been doin the result was an unusual amount of slaughter on both sides. The Iroquois were concentrating on the west side of the ridge but most of the shore and middle woods parties were shot off before they reached the guards.However some had gained the gua places and were scouting the guards,having misjudged their tim when the game was called.The Iroquois led on shots 11 to 10,but T.R. had slipped past the East ridge guard and scored on the run,giving the game to the Gonks by a bare margin.

Second Game.The Iroquois,now desperate,as the best they v could do was tie the season,and the Gonks had won seven successive games(a new record,we think),came back with a

(Friday cont.)

rush,but even then far from overwhelmed the Algonquins.There were many fewer shots this game,as the wing had died down somewhat and much more caution was displayed on both sides. C H C.,H.C.,and King,F. wormed throughon the shore,cutting up to the ridge before scoring.No one got through the Iroquois defenses,although they were threatened more than once.The Iroquois also led in shots ten to seven.This game was much closer than the score would seem to indicate,however,as all the scoring was done by one party.

Third Game.The Irocuois led all the way in this game,as the Algonquins were too rash inmany places,and got shot offfrequently.F H B stumbled into the guard and rover on the shore, and many other Iroquois also scored on that place,having come down from the Middle woods.The final score was 7 runs to 1, Ballantine having slipped by right under the nose of the Iroquois,shore guard to score for theAlgonquins,and 14 shots to 6 also for the Iroquois,ending the season in a tie.

Digestion Club,beginning the "Nemesis of Fire", and then an unusually quiet game of Boston.

"The Luck of the Vails" looks as though we were hardly going to finish it.

Saturday
Sept.3
wind.N.W.
temp.68
bar.29.9

A weak northwest wind in the morning,dying out entirely in the afternoon,and giving place to an equally weak south wind;a perfect day for fancy dress and the shell races.

Curtailed squads on account of many rehearsals,but a large group under W.D.T.,T.W N.,T J.A.,and G.E.H. gathering decorations on the ridge to greenify the parlor.

In the afternoon there were a few more rehearsals, decorators to nail in place the fragrant pine,and the annual shell races,over the Standard course,as laid out in the record book.It makes it very difficult to compare times with those of other years when this course is not used,or exactly fixed.

Senior Sculling.

First Heat.Time 3.52.2.

1.Nesmith
2.Bradley
3.Wight

A good race,with unusually good form and rhythm shown by Nesmith and Bradley,who pushed the winner hard,being close to him all the way and dropping back only in his final sprint to lose by about five lengths.Wight was further behind,having trouble keeping straight in his course.

Second Heat Time 4.01.3

1.Payson
Pitman
3.Burr

This was a closer race in slower time,Pitman pushing Payson all the way,and Burr well behind due partly to lack of balance, and partly to Wight's trouble,steering.

(Sat.cont.)

Senior Finals.Time3.49

1.Nesmith
2.Bradley
3.Payson.

The finals turned out as one would expect from the times made in the trial heats;Bradley was a little closer to Nesmith than in the trial,and Payson was about six lengths behind him. The winner had especially good rhythm,which accounted in a great measure for his victory.

Junior Sculling.

First Heat.Time 5.33.4

1.Cotton
2.Meyer,C
3.Harding,G.

This was a terrifically close race between the two first boats. Only about four feet separated them at the finish.Cotton when he raised his stroke to sprint started to slam badly,and almost caught a crab which would have meant the race.

Second Heat.Time4.36.1

1 Meyer,Q.
2.Danforth
3King,F.

Danforth was saving himself for the finals and rowed no harder than was necessary to give him a place;Meyer won by about three lengths on extremely good time,much better than the other heat.

Final.Time4.10.8

1. Danforth
2 Meyer,Q.
3.Cotton.
4.Meyer,C.

(Sat cont.)

Danforth took the lead at the start and kept it throughout the race, rowing well at a high stroke to finish six lengths in front of Meyer, who was second rowing better than before The time was exceptionally good, being only nine seconds below one of the senior heats.

After supper there was much costumming and making-up until the mystic hour of eight had struck, when all the stunts lined up in the south dormitory for the grand march before the

Fancy Dress Ball

Grand March

Horatius

Horatius -----T.I.R.
Astur ----- D.T.
Herminius -----H.3 R.
Picus -----T.R.
Lartius -----E.W.D.
Consul -----R.G.A.
Aunus -----J.O.P.
Seius -----G.E.H
Sxtus -----Wight

The Day of Vishna Nandhi.

Haed Priest and Kali ----B.P S.
Captain Mackenson -----T J A.
Oato Chek -----Bradley
Priest -----Storrow
Tourists -----Payson,Simons
Worshippers -----Meyer,Q.,King,F.,Stuart.

Pyramus and Thisbe

Pyramus -----Meyer,C.
Thisbe ------Ballantine
Wall -----Harding,G.
Lion ----- Sweeney
Moonshine ----- Harding,E.

Beauty and the Beast

Beauty -----Nesmith
Father ----- H.C.

(Sat.cont.)

Beast -----F.H.B.
Sisters -----Cotton,King,H.

Lord Bateman

Lord Bateman -----C.H.C.
Sophia -----E.S T.
Porter -----Burr
Turks ----- Danforth,Arnold
Bride -----Hicks
Bride's Mother -----V R L.
Bridal Party-----Langley,Abbot

Bluebeard

Bluebeard -----T.W.N.
Fatima ----- N.G.A.
Sister Anne -----H.2 R.
Brothers -----Bucklin,Putnam.

And then for the stunts,which were wonderful,fully as good as any other year and,we think of course,a lot better.The first on the program was Horatius.The consul(R G.A.) is seen speaking in the Roman Forum to thesenators and people assembled,about the oncoming invasion and threats to Rome.The smaller cities have fallen before the aggressors,and a messenger(R.S) rushes in to tellthat the army is close at hand.To chop the bridge down is the only solution and Horatius (T I.R.) boldly steps forward, and calls for two others to help.Lartius(E.W D.)and Herminius (H.3 R.) volunteer.In the next scene we behold the tremendous bat on the bridge,Picus,(T.R.),Aunus(J O P) and Seius(G E H.) falling in quick succession before the swords of the dauntless three.Finally the great Astur(W.D.T.) with the sword that none but he could wield fights with Horatius and almost kills him, but Horatius gathers his strength and leaping,overwhelms him.

(Sat.cont.)

The other two rush back at the consul's call,and the bridge falls leaving the brave Horatius to the enemy;but he trusts himself to the Tiber and jumps in,wounded and loaded with armor though he is.A noble stunt,very well given and with excellent setting;the chopping noises(R G.A) were realistic,and the bridgewas most lifelike.

The scond stunt was the "Day of Vishna Nandhi" a mystic oriental production written by B P.S.,which is given in full script in these pages.In the Temple of Korangdhor,a wicked goddess,tourists are allowed to enter once a year only,on the day of Vishna Nandhi.The first scene depicts such a day,with the guide from the village(Bradley) showing the visitors around. The Goddess' emerald eyes are coveted by Capt.Mackenson,who is not frightened by the goddess nor by the eighteen cuts on the tapestry,telling of the eightenn rash ones who died thieving. The second scene shows the attempt of Mackenson to stealthe gems;he is accompanied by Kali(B.P.S.)his native servant,who is very much afraid.One eye is obtained,but the servant,driven to desperation in his fear,kills his master.Then he is killed by falling from the idol when he tries to replace the eye.The third scene shows the day of Vishna Nandhi the next year,with the priest explaining tothe visitors,(Payson and Simons) the reason for the cuts on the wall,which have now increased to twenty. Very impressive stunt,with a distinctly Oriental air,increased by the weird and eerie lighting effects.

(Sat cont.)

Next came the old favorite,Pyramus and Thisbe.The wall(Harding enters andshows the nature of his wallishness;he divides the ground between Thisby's and Pyramus' estates.Pyramus(Meyer,C.) enters for a tryst with Thisbe,who arrives somewhat behind, but the separating wall proves too effective a barrier between the two lovers,and they arrange a rendezvoud at Ninny's tomb. Thisbe this time arrives before Pyramus,and the lion couchant (Sweeney) rushes at her by the light of the moon(Harding,E.) and missing her,tears her mantle and exits.Pyramus finds the torn mantle and commits suicide in despair,and Thisbe completes the tragic tale by stabbing herself with the same sword.A most dramatic tale,well done by the cast who outdid themselves,remembering their parts for the first time and acting eloquently.

The fourth show was another old favorite,"Beauty and the Beast",written by L.E.R. The Beauty,red-haired and dutiful,(Nesmit seeks only a rose from her dear father(H.C.)who is going to London. The other sisters,however,want more substantial rewards;the first (Cotton) asks for a shawl,and the other(King,H.) asks for a jewel. The next scene is in the garden of the Beast,which contains a wonderful fountain effect engineered by H.C. The father comes in on his return journey,having remembered everything but the rose; he sees a rose growing on a bush and picks it.There is a sound of thunder and the Beast(F H.B.) enters and starts to devour him. He lets him go unscathed only upon promise of his youngest daughter to be his wife.In the third scen we are shown the ill-matched couple,the poor Beauty trembling at her horrible spouse,but the

(Sat.cont.)

Beast is really quite a gentleman and lets her depart in peace, breathing a forlorn hope that she may get to love him. In the last scene the poor beast is walking sadly through the garden, wan and failing because of his unrequited love. He is dying upon the ground when the Beauty rushes in and declares that she loves him after all, which breaks the enchantment and he appears as a prince. The father and sisters enter and declare their joy at the surprising news, which has somehow reached them, and the end is joyful after all.

And fifth, again, yet again, another old favorite, ord Bateman, read by J.W.S.C.H.C. is the noble lord who voyages ll over the world to far countrees, until he is captured by he wicked Turks (Arnold and Danforth) who lock him up and leave him o languish in a dungeon. But the beauteous Sophia(E S T.), daughter f the gaolkeeper, stes him free when he promises to marry her and ives him a ship to get back to England in. Seven years later, when e has not redeemed his promise to come back and get her, she sets orth in search of him, and after long and weary travels comes to is castle. There she explains her purpose to the young porter Burr) who informs her that Bateman is even now to be married. he bursts in and claims her reward, which he most willingly ives, and even the haughty bride's mother(V.R L.) is satisfied hen her daughter(Hicks) is bestowed upon the porter. The wedding arty, a most gallant one, is composed of Langley and Abbot.

Last and perhaps most dramatic of all, came Bluebeard, another ld favorite(we are becoming like the Widow Munier, who can only

(Sat.cont.)

say "Twenty thousand livres!") with T W.N.as the grim tyrant steeped in the blood of his many unfortunate wives.He goes on a journey,and leaves to his wife Fatima(N G.A.) the keys of the house,with an injunction to sweep and scrub where she pleases but toavoid opening one door.Naturally,being a woman,she at onze calls in her Sister Anne(W.2 R.) and thet proceed to open the doo What is their grief and dismay to finda grisly row of severed hea all that remains ofBluebeard's other wives;what is worse,she gets a spot of blood on the fatal key,which will not come off no matter how hard they scrub.Bluebeard comes back from his journ salutes them,and immediately asks for his keys.He discovers the s of gore;cries"Ber-lood,ber-lood!" and vows that his poor wife sha pay for her curiosity with her life.She begs him to stay his hand minute while she says her prayers,and Sister Anne climbs to the tower and looks for aid.Finally,just as Bluebeard is about to behead his wife,her two brothers appear(Putnam and Bucklin) and fight with the tyrant.One is slain,but the other triumphs,and as the wretch dies in convulsions the rest rejoice and sing.

As a conclusion to a Fancy Dress Ball that surely equals any given before at Merryweather,we had the traditional sherbet a cake,both being devoured to the last morsel--or drop,whichever you prefer;and then a triple taps,and so to bed,with the comforti though of half-past eight breakfast.

We forgot to mention the arrival(traditionally late) of

Bee MacDermot.

The Day of Vishna Nandhi.

(In one act and three scenes)

Scene 1.

The interior of the temple of Korangdor in one of the Oorang Islands. It is an antechamber;to the left is the temple proper housing the Goddess.To the right is a passageway leading to the outside;the light is dim,being furnished by a strange green illumination on the left and the distant entrance on the right.As the curtain rises there are only the worshippers on the stage Then from the right comes a muffled sound of voices.Soon a native guide appears with a group of tourists;a middle-aged American couple,an Australian adventurer with an Indian servant,and several natives.

Guide:-(to the foreigners)(The natives kneel before the curtain on the right praying).They come every day,my friends But it is only on the day of Vishna Nandhi,the day of open gates,that people from afar may look upon Korangdhor,Goddess of the Islands.Be humble when the priests come forth,oh strange people,and stay near this wall,for the wrath of the Goddess is as the wrath of ten sea storms.Stay far back and scoff not.

Mrs.Jones:-I don't like this place,Henry.Let's go out.It really frightens me.

Mr.Jones:-Nonsense,Mary,just as long as we stay back here and don't move and show respect it will be all right.After all,didn't we come all the way from Samrarang to see this strange thing,how silly to miss the sight after coming so far.

Guide:-Lokk upon this wall here,and I will explain the meaning of this aged tapestry.(All go over to the tapestry,except Capt. Mackenson and his servant,Kali.They come downstage and speak in whispers.)

Kali:-Capt.Mackenson,Sahib,I fear this place much Let us go away. It is an evil goddess;she bodes not good.In the village I heard the Kili men say ---

Capt.M.:-Shut up,fool.Act as though you were an interested visitor.We'll talk about plans when we get back to the "Sirwano". (They start to join the others)But wait Kali No,you better get back to the ship.You would be just fool enough to give everything away.

Kali(departing hastily):-Yes Captain Sahib,yse,yes.

(The captain joins the others)

The Gide:-Yes,and see these cut makrs on the lower edge.They speak of strange ,dark,and bloody deeds in the history of Korangdhor.There are eighteen of them.The first three you can see are very old and frayed.They were made,oh people,over ten centurie ago.The rest are younger.The last one you can see is fairly new.It was made but 57 years back.Oh people,the y tell of how Korangdhor has --(a gong sounds in the distance) but I will explain later, for the priests are coming.Back by the far wall,oh heathen people and you shall see the might of Korangdhor,and tremble before it. (They go back by the right wall,all exceptnthe guide who joins the worshippers.Soon the tapestry at the back rustles,and three s sinister priests appear.The head priest bows before the green curtain and mumbles a prayer.Then he rises and the under priests throw back the drapery.)(The priests and worshippers prostrate themselves before the sight.Mr.and Mrs. Jones clutch each other in fear.Even the hard-hearted Mackenson takes a step back.)

Mrs.Jones(after a pause.Hoarsely.)Henry,let's get out of here quickly.Did you ever see such an evil,leering face?It's horrible, perfectly horrible.

Mr.Jones(Shakily)There,there,Mary.It can't hurt you.We'd best be still or they'll take offense.But it is a terrible sight,isn't it,Captain Mackenson.

Capt.(who has recovered his composure)Yes,Mr. Jones,it is an evil sight.Look at those eyes,cold and cruel No wonder the natives fear it like death.Did you know,Mr.Jones,that those eyes are emeralds 3 inches in diameter.

J.:-No,not really! Why they must be worth thousands.

Capt.:-Hundreds

Capt.:-Hundreds of thousands,you mean.

The Head Priest(now arises,mutters a prayer and then kisses the floor.After this the underpriests close the curtains and stand at attention by them.All the worshippers but the guide bow their way out.The head priest face the tourists) Oh,people from far lands,the rains have passed and it is the day of Vishna Nandhi Korangdhor,ruler of Life and Death,goddess of the winds and the storm has deigned to let thee bask in her gaze,for it is written in the Ooran Islands that strange people may enter the temple and look untouched upon the goddess on the day of Vishna Nandhi.But go ye in peace,ye unbelievers,quick,soon,lest the day wanes while ye loiter,for then would Korangdhorspeel death upon your lives.Go forth even now.I have spoken.

Capt.:-O Priest of Korangdhor,have not white people seen the goddess on days other than Vishna Nandhi day.

Priest(his brow contracting) Who is this who speaks profane before the High Priest of Korangdhor Know ye,rash man that wouldst know,for Isee that Oato Chek, the guide man from the village who skulks by the door,there,has not spoken, that there have been eighteen,yes even18.With their evil hands th sought the eyes of the goddess,but Korangdhor frowned in anger, and they died,and the eyes of Korangdhor still burn.There on the tapestry is the story,oh rash man.Eighteen cuts Korangdhor frowne I say,and they died.It is many years since.

Capt.:-How did they die?

Priest:-Have I not said Korangdhor was displeased and they died. Now go for I grow vexed.Take them away,Oato Chek,for I am angry. Even now the sun drops low in the west,and the day of Vishna Nandh dies with the sun.(He and the underpriests start to leave)

Guide:-Come,oh people,quickly come,I say.

(The Capt. starts after the priest,but the guide checks him.He stops,shrugs his shoulders and goes out with the rest.A gong sounds in the distance.All is still.)

Scene 2

The same.That night.

(The light is low It is all very still.After a minute a light flickers from the entrance at the left.Leaving the light just outside in the passage the Captain enters followed by Kali. Kali is reluctant but the Captain beckons him on fiercely.)

Kali:-Please,Captain Sahib,while there is time to go back. We can get other stones.They will ruin us,do you hear.They will kill us.

Capt;-Don't be such a baby,Kali.I tell you it's all just a superstition.Just an old wives' tale.Pull yourself together you idiot.

Kali:-But,oh,Sahib,the people in the village they say that --

Capt.:- Oh shut up about the people in the village.They're all crazy with fear This old priest and his ugly idol have them all buffaloed.Here now,you take this chisel and hammer and get up on that thing and get those eyes or I'll thrash you till you can't move.(He gives the mallet and chisel to Kali and then steps across the room and flings the curtain open.Kali cowers in terror.)

Kali:-No,no,Captain Sahib,I cannot,I cannot.It is death,sahib, death.

Capt.:-(getting ugly and pulling out his gun) Oh you won't eh. Why you whining little bush rat,get up on that idol before I put a bullet in your head.By heaven,I've a good mind to shoot you down here and risk the consequences.What could three stuffy old priests do against this little loudspeaker.If it weren't for you,we(d be away safe aboard the "Sirwano".Well,are you going to go up or do you want me to leave you here with your mangy head cracked open.

Kali(somewhat cowed):-Yes,Sahib,I go,but --

Capt.:-No buts,get going.If I were the monkey climber you are I'd have been up and back by this time.Now get up there(he shoves Kali towards the goddess) It's only forty feet at the most.

(Kali climbs whimpering and muttering and praying.The Capt. stands watching silent from below.After two minutes there is heard the muffled sound of hammering.The from Kali,"I've got one." Then more hammering.Then "The chisel has broken."

Capt.:-The fool.Here,come down.I've got another.But if you break this you'll have to dig it out with your hands.

Kali(appearing) Sahib,It's alive.I swear it.She shook with passion.And the other eye.It followed me down all the way, burning fiery with revenge.Look at it.Oh,Sahib,we shall die like rats.Korangdhor will have no mercy.Oh,Sahib,let us fly.

Capt.:-Stop your gibbering and give me that eye.(Kali hands it over and then cowers against the wall.)

Kali:-Look at her.Look at her.She will crush us,oh wicked captain she will rise and grind us beneath her feet.

Capt.:-Thrusting the other chisel into Kali's hand)Get the other one,and don't break the chisel

Kali:-It won't come,Sahib.I tried with all the strength my "dawah gave me,but the stone won't come.Please,Sahib,one is enough.I cant climb again.I can't.

Capt.:-(grabbing him by the collar) You get up that idol,and get that other eye,or I swear I'll beat your crazy skull to a pulp. (He kneels Kali towards the goddess:Kali falls with a groan and Mackenson turns to examine the stone by the light in the entrance.Kali turns,sees the Captain's back is turned and with a wild light in his eye,drags himself toward the other.Draws out a knife,aims it at Mackenson,and hurls it.The other pitches forward with a stifled moan.)

Kali -So,Captain Mackenson,you didn't think I dared,eh;you thought that I would climb for you,eh!Ha,ha.Why don't you shoot me, Sahib.Yes,shoot me down.Iwon't climb,do you hear,oh cruel one, oh cruel,cruel one,I won't climb.Shoot me down,if you can but you can't can you?No,Sahib,you are dead.No more will you say:- "Curse you,Kali you dirty little rat,do this,do that." yes,the Goddess has had her revenge.(he goes toward him,then he realizes the goddess is behind him and wheels,cowering.) The goddess' That eye,how it burns.It moves,it moves.Don't frown so,don't,don't don't.Yes,I'll put it back,I'll put it back.The eye,the other eye,oh have mercy,strange goddess of the islands,your servant is coming.I will put it back.I have saved you,have mercy.(He gets the eye,and terrified approaches the goddess.)See,oh mighty "dawah",your little servant is going to put it back.He has saved you from the wicked one.Don't,don't frown so.Please have mercy. I was driven.Ihad no will of my own.Oh,Korangdhor,Godess of the winds,I am returning thy sight,do you hear.(He climbs gibbering for mercy.Then there is a hammering and the eye is replaced.) There,I have put it back.Oh goddess don't be angry.(A pause and a gasp.)It moved,it moved.Please goddess don't glare like that. (a scream).Back,go back,stop,don't crush me,help,Sahib, Captain I'm falling,falling.

(The noise of a falling body as from quite a height,a crash and an arm flops out onto the stage.Then all is quiet.)

Scene 3.-A Year Later.

The Day of Vishna Nandhi.

(Enter the guide with some tourists.Two Englishmen.There is the usual group of abject worshippers.The guide is explaining the tapestry to the Englishman.)

Guide:- Yes,white people,it is very old.As old as the Simla trees in Oombawa.It is said to be made by one Ooran Bessin,a mighty king who reigned 2000 yrs,ago.It is very old.And look you here at these strange cuts on the lower edge.They tell the bloody history of Korangdhor.Years ago the first was made even in the days of Borawa Tah Delti,king of the Obangi Islands,(a gong sounds) but here are the priests.They will tell you more.Stand back by this wall.

(The three priests enter and go through the same ritual.Then as before the High Priest faces the tourists.)

High Priest:-Oh,people from beyond the Sundor Straits.The rains have passed and it is again the day of Vishna Nandhi.Once more the goddess of Korangdhor deigns to let thee see her.Trembled have you at her sight.But now depart in peace,ere the day wane and ange swell into the busom of Korangdhor.I have spoken.

Guide:-O,mighty one,priest of Korangdhor,ere they depart upon their ways tell them of the marks upon the tapestry,that they may go forth solemn and wise.

Tourist:-Yes,tell us about the notches in the tapestry.

Priest:-Thou shouldst have told them,Oato Chek,guide man from the village,but I will speak.Know ye,strange people, that they tell of the evil men who have sought to rob the eyes of Korangdhor, even the emerald eyes. They sought to steal and they all died. Fierce and swift was the revenge of Korangdhor. See the first ones. They are very old, but the latter, they are very new.

Tourist:-and how many have died in this wise, sir?

Priest:-Even as many as there be cuts Twenty have died, o people, twenty liveshave withered before the wrath of Korangdhor. Now go for the day dies and Korangdhor grows impatient. Go, for I have spoken.

Tourist:- but who killed them? I don't see --

Priest(angrily):-O, witless doubter, have I not said. Korangdhor was angry. They sought to rob her. So she killed them. It is always thus when she is angry. Now go, take them away, Oato Chek. Take them away.

Guide:- This way, white people, come away quickly.

(They go uot. The old priest watches them and then turns and bows before the goddess, A gong sounds, he goes out followed by his assistant. A pause, then a gong, then the curtain.)

vs. *of* *at* *19*

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	E.W.D	8	8o 1	K 3 2-3		1		K 2	1						5	2	1		
			2	T.T.P	6	∴		1	F.C.		1	1						4	4	3		
			3	H.C.	2	E3		1-3 1	1		1							4	2	2		
			4	J.A.L.	5	∴		= 2	1		∴							2	3	1		
			5	T.R.	3	K		K 3 2-3	K		E							4	2	1		
			6	F.H.B	1	+			1 WP	7	1							4	1	3		
			7	Bradley	4	K			K 1		1	E 3						4	1	1		
			8	H[illegible]	7		F3 1		F-3 2		K 1	2						4	0	0		
			9	Simmons	9		K 2 2-3		1		E5							4	2	1		
			10																			
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	3/3	0/3	1/4	7/11	/	/7	5/1	/	/	/	/	/	35	17	13		

alks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.													Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																	
uffed 'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly h.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

mpire. *of* *Scorer.*

[illegible]

vs. *of* *at* *19*

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	W.A.T		1 K	+		4-3 2	1		F.C.						5	1	1		
			2	T.J.F		+	K		1	F.F.		1-3 3						5	1	1		
			3	B.P.S		∴	0-6 H.B		3			1-3	1					3	1	[illegible]		
			4	L.T.		= 1	F.C			1	E		E 1					5	[illegible]	4		
			5	T.J.P		K		∴		4	∴		E					3	3	0		
			6	Burr		F3		1 3-6 1		7 1	3 3		1					5	1	2		
			7	Putnam			SS	1-3 2		∴		F4 1	∴					2	3	0		
			8	Pitman			K	K 3		1-3 2		3	2					5	0	1		
			9	Dawson			+		K 1	1		F.C.	3 1					5	1	2		
			10	V																		
			11																			
			TIME OF GAME. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	1/1	1/2	1/3	/3	5/9	/	3/1	/	/	/	/	/	38	12	11		

alks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.													Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																	
iffed l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly h.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

mpire. *of* *Scorer.*

B = B[illegible]

Sunday
Sept.4
wind South West
bar.29.6
temp.63

A rather annoying day;just enough sun in the morning to bother the picture-taking,and then a cold drizzling afternoon which froze stiff the shivering starters in the Cup Races.But the wind was of just the right strength for the races,and it is relieving to get the last necessary event off,leaving us two days for all-dayers,ball games, or what have you.

Much photography in the morning of Fancy Dress scenesand costumes;we claim a record time of 55 minutes for the entire proceeding,and breathe a fervent prayer that we did not take about eight pictures on one negative.

Weights and Gain for the Year as the Market Closes.

	Open	Close	Net Change
Abbot	86	89¼	3¼
Arnold	90	91½	1½
Ballantine	109½	110	7/8
Bucklin	87	88½	1½
Cotton	103	107	4
Danforth	96½	95	-1½
Harding,E.	78½	83	4½
Harding,G.	75½	78½	3
King,F.	81	80½	-1½
King,H.	108¼	106	-2¼
Langley	106½	113½	7
Nesmith	150¾	150	-¾
Payson	125	138½	3½
Putnam	88½	86	-2½
Simons	87½	94½	7
Storrow	126	129	3
Sweeney	69½	68¾	-¾
Bradley	129	137½	-1½
Burr	162	163	1
Hicks	92¾	91	-1¾
Meyer,C.	78¾	78½	-¼
Meyer,Q.	78½	78¾	¼
Pitman	133½	135	1½
Stuart	85	84½	-½
Wight	149¾	152½	2¾

(Sunday cont.)

The wild life about us seems to think it is time for us to go. The Screech owls have been hooting loudly at the inhabitants of Fourway, and the wily porcupine has been scrubbing up against some the cabins, hinting gently that he wishes us to go.

Merryweather Cup Races. (for the Rawle Cup.)

There were not as many boats as usual this year, but considering th number of boys there were really more in proportion, fifteen boats appearing at the starting line.

Firstheat.

1. Blue Moon --J. O. P.
2. Jack Rabbit --Abbot
King Boria Bungalee Boo --Meyer C. and ?
Mussolini Mush-- Payson and Bradley

Just after the start the Tutorium hope, the Mussolini Mush, came to a sad end: the Boria, which was started late, sprinted at the end and was awarded another chance ina later heat The Blue Moon escaped the catching arms and was chased for a while before capture.

Second Heat.

1. King B.B.B.
2. Prodigious --Danforth and King, F.
Half-Caste Woman -- Burr and Wight
Minnie the Moocher --Nesmith

Minnie and the half-caste Woman went over at the beginning, never to rise again. The other two had a close and exciting race.

Third Heat.

1. S.P.S. Special --Nesmith
Mother I'm Bumped --Payson and Bradley
Black Abbot --E T P. (Revived)
Greyhound --Langley and Bucklin

(Sunday cont.)

The S.P S special finally won after tipping over three times, and none of the other boats were in good enough condition to finish, so there was no second place.

Fourth Heat.

1.Bauble Oswald --T.I.R.
2.Zip --Putnam and Abbot
Land Crab--Simons
Baa Baa Black Sheep --T.R.

The Sand Crab led at the start but was soon caught by the Zip. A sudden puff caught the Bauble Oswald and sent her out ahead way past the others. The Rangely that was to catch her missed, and finally, near Otter, it was cught by J.O.P. rowing frantically. (N B. He did *not* jump out and catch it in his teeth.)

First Semi-Final.

1 Prodigious
2 King B.B.B
S.P.S.Special

Early in the race the S.P.S-Special collapsed, and the others merely had to finish to qualify. The Borria had the lead until the end, when the Prodigious went by.

Second Semi-Final.

1 Blue Moon.
2.Zip
Bauble Oswald
Jack Rabbit

A close race all around, especially between the two qualifiers. The Blue Moon passed the Zip in a last sprint at the finish line.

(Sunday cont.)

Final

Winner of the Cup:-Prodigious--Danforth and King,F.
2.King Borria Bungalee Boo --Meyer,C andQ.
3.Blue Moon --J O P
4.Zip --Putnam and Abbot

Amid shreiks and whistles worthy of New London the Prodigious dashed across the line a few feet ahead of the others,who battled all the way,except for the unfortunate Zip,which capsized at the start.The Borria caught and passed the Blue Moon at the very last moment.

Picnic in the Parlor,where there was a roaring fire, which delighted the hearts of the frozen starters four:- R.G.A.,H.C.,B.P.S., and F.H.B

Short and snappy rounds,and then L.E.R'sang the"Merryweathe Light",as she does on every last picnic.Then we finished the "Nemesis of Fire".

After hymns more of "The Luck of the Vails",breaking the precedent of "The Maltses Cat."

Monday
Sept.5
wind None
bar.29.9
temp.63

We have had no weather boy this week; or at least there is one, but he is little troubled by his duties, so our data has been somewhat incomplete. However, we are sure that it was a very fine day yesterday--in the morning--and so several all-day expeditions were sent out.

Hornbeam

Ouani
W.D.T.

T.R.
Storrow
Meyer,C.
Bucklin
N.G.A.

H.3 R.
T.J.A.
Harding,G.
Hicks
H.2 R.

King,H.
Harding,E.
Sweeney
Arnold

Royal

Erebus
E.W.D.
Langley
Ballantine

Abag
C.H.C.
Stuart
King,F.
S.C.M.

Terror
J.O.P.
Burr
Abbot

Itchfield

Worry
T.W.N.
Simons
Cotton
Wight

Cobb
G.E.H.
Putnam
Meyer,Q.
Nesmith

Home Fires
T.I.R.
B.F.S
H.C.

F. HHB.
Payson
Bradley

Pitman

The Hornbeam trip got off quite early, and crossed at the Mills without unusual incident; they arrived and ate lunch at Broadjump Brook, and W.D.T. broke the Elephant Spanker steering up its sinuous windings. On the walk up the hill there was much instruction in the habits of the native flora by W.D.T. and T.R. N.G.A. continued with her herbarium with the assistance of Storrow

(Mon.cont.)

who made a valiant attempt to get white pine but failed. Upon the top there was tree-climbing, even by the dignified members of the Faculty, and then a leisurely descent. The threatening storm, watched with trepidation for an hour, was now rapidly approaching, and the paddlers speeded up their stroke and fairly flew, though it was a sluggish crew going over. At the Mills a surly member of the ignorant and brutish race which once peopled North America was engaged in painting his car, and would not move it to allow the Ouani to be carried by. We sincerely hope that there are finger marks all over the paint The storm was now near at hand, and there was a race to beat it into camp, successful but only just so, as the rain had just started as we dragged the canoe up the slip.

The Itchfield boats were not as lucky about the storm. They ate lunch at the regular place, and paddled up to Smithfiel which was full of a Labor Day crowd watching the water tobboganning. Then they went down Meadow Brook, which was very low and treacherous withsnags, and the storm hit them just in the middle, drenching them thoroughly; they arrived about 7:30, and seemed to be in good shape in spite of their wetting.

The Royalites went to the Mills with the Ouani, and the struck off to a new landing, not Monataka. They lunched there and then climbed more or less cross-country, striking the top of Royal right on the button, which they claim is a unique mount-

(Mon.cont.)

aineering feat. They went across to Vienna, and drank gallons of all varieties of iniquitous soft drinks, after which they had not enough energy to climb Vienna Mountain. Just as they were going back, the shower struck them, and they ate supper under a tree, with their milk being rapidly diluted and the sandwiches growing more and more soggy. By the time they started to row and paddle back to camp, the rain had altogether stopped, and the wind had died down, enabling them to reach camp about fifteen minutes before the Itchfielders.

The stay-at-homes had their share of excercise too, most of them rowing in the morning and then again in the afternoon The Bob White was hauled up for the winter by C.A.S. and R. Shaw, with the help of T.I.R.

More of the "Nemesis of Fire" (which was erroneously reported as finished), and for the half-past niners more of "The Luck of the Vails", which draws rapidly to a close.

A new arrival for supper:-

Alice Sherburne

Tuesday
Sept.6
wind N W.
bar.29.7
temp.62

A cooler morning than usual,with the weather changing crazily all day;first a shower,then wind, then sun,with unbelievable rapidity.

A large bonfire squad to prepare things for tonight,and a final bush-whacking squad in the east side of the ridge; also E.W.D and Bucklin cleaning up and fixing the tool house. At quarter to elevn squads were stopped,and half an hour was taken to finish Henry the Fifth,which we were unable to read Sunday.Pictures were taken of the dormitories --except South,which was taken yesterday--,and of the faculty and prefects,and "The Modern Aladdin" was finished in afternoon reading.

Final Ball Game.

The final ball game,played in intermittentshower and sun,was fully as close as final ball games usually are,the Uncle Francises winning by a score of 9 to 5,but making one less hit than the Doctor Armitages.The first inning was really what caused the loss of the game for the medicos,fot there were three bingles and a quatrain of runs tallied,which they could only partially make up in the next frame.In the next three innings also the Uncle Francises came across the dish with an offering or two,and the Armitages were held scoreless until the fifth inning,when T.W.N tipped the platter after a triple.In the next alley Harding,G. also pounded the dishpan after a single,being hit in by Bradley.Other than that the Armitages failed to score,largely because of the almost error-

(Tuesday cont)

less fielding of the opponents,whose pitcher and catcher were the only ones to make any errors.In the last four innings T.J.A. pitched almost hitless ball,having a lot of zip in the horsehide after the first few counters.The game was not as pleasurable to watch as many of the other ball games have been this year,but the brand of ball was much better, as fewer runs were scored on the usual number of hits,which means that the errors were substantially cut down on.

The Skowhegan sides were rather uneven,for all the g games were won by one outfit,indeed the other side was shot off completely in every game,although the run scores are very close.It is hard to pick out stars,yet Cotton semmed to accomplish more than the others,scoring four times in the afternoon.

After supper we had the usual speeches by the Scouting Captains as the cup was placed in the center of the mantelpiece,and then the toasts,to Skipper and Mrs.Richards, W.D.T. and E.S.T.,the new management,and the Merryweather Dead.Also the prize-giving,a full list of which follows:-

Canoe Cup--John Nesmith
Track and Field Cup Class A --John Nesmith
Class B --George Harding
Class C --John Abbot
Dormitory Prizes First --Samuel Payson
Second --John Nesmith
Third --Stephen Danforth
Rawle Cup --Franklin King
(Honorable mention for dormitories --Franklin King,John Cotton

Then followed the University graduation,a most impressive sight,with T.I.R. and H.C. as the Praesides.

(Tuesday cont.)

The chief speaker was the reverent herr Doktor B.P.S.,who told a few little incidents from his own boyhood to illustrate the value of intellectual curiosity and determination. H C. then introduced C.H.C.,who gave the various degrees:-

For Graduate Research in German --E.W.D.
John Hall Memorial Prize for Diving --Sweeney
Chatfield Shellfish Prize --Abbot
Dike Horticultural Prize --King,H.
Solomon Lily Prize --Bradley
Mother I'm Bumped and Poisonous Ivy Prize --Payson.

And then the illuminated degrees for the graduating class, followed by the hymn:¾"Payson and Bradley etc (in the front of the log).

And then to the bonfire,which was just the right size, not too big or too hot,and the "Auld Lang Syne" that we always sing the last night.

And in half-past nine reading we finished finally "The Luck of the Vails."

And thus the present Editor turns over his office into more able hands,regretting his mistakes,and hoping that Merryweathers in years to come will turn over the pages of the 1932 Log and say "Though he missed the sun,he aimed not at the bush."

Dr. Armitage vs. of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Dr. A's	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•	•	•	1	T.I.A.	5	:: 3 /	Ŧ S /			:: 2 2 2	Γ3 0							2	2	1		
•••••••••••	•	•••	2	T.W.N.	2	K 0	::			Ŧ		ɿ 0						3	0	1		
	••		3	T.J.A.	1	T \	Γ8 0			Γ4 0		4.3 0						4	0	1		
•••••	•	•	4	T.A.	3	K 0		T .3 0		K 0		E1						4	0	1		
			5	J.O.P.	7	K 0		K 0		K 0		Γ6 0						4	0	0		
	•		6	Harding, G.	4		K 0	.3 0			T 4 \ /							3	1	1		
			7	Simons	9		2-3 0		4.3 0		K 0							3	0	0		
			8	Pitman	8		T 3 2 3		E2 6-4 0		1.3 0							3	1	1		
		•	9	Bradley	6		:: S 2 2		FC \ 8-5 0		T \ 8							2	1	1		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	3/3	0/3	0/3	1/4	1/5	0/5	/	/	/	/	/	28	5	7		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1	2	1	0	1	2	0						Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				4	8	1-b. on errors.														1	1		
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire A.A. *of* *Scorer* A.S.

Uncle Francis's *vs.* Dr. Armitage's ~~*of*~~ Tues., Sept. 6, 1932 ~~*at*~~ ~~*19*~~

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Uncle F's	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•	•		1	Nesmith	6	T 2 \ 2	K 0	:: \		:: \								2	1	1		
•			2	E.W.D.	5	Ŧ 3 3	:: 2 2 2	::		K 0								2	2	1		
	•	•	3	Y.H.B.	1	E6 2 \ 2	T \ \ /	1.3 0		Γ5 0								4	2	1		
••••••••	•	•	4	H.C.	2	Ŧ E2 2	4.3 0		E2 2 2 2		K 0							4	2	1		
••••••••			5	W.D.T.	3	E5 \ /		E2 \ S S	T 2-3-2 \ 6		K 0							4	1	1		
•	•		6	Burr	8	K 0		:: S \ S	K 0		::							2	1	0		
			7	Wight	9	K 0		E3 \ S	K 0		K 0							4	0	0		
••	••		8	Putnam	4	1.3 0		K 0		T 3 /								3	0	1		
			9	Payson	7		5.3 0	K 0		3ɿ 0								3	0	0		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours...... Mins.....		Runs total.	4/4	2/6	2/8	1/9	0/9	0/9	/	/	/	/	/	/		9	6		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	3	1	0	1	1	0							Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				6	11	1-b. on errors.														2			
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire *of* *Scorer*

August Batting Averages.

	A B.	H.	Av.
T I.R.	12	9	.750
E.W.D.	20	10	.500
Burr	16	7	.432
F.H.B.	22	9	.419
T W.N.	14	6	.412
H.C.	21	7	.333
T.R.	18	6	.333
T.J.A.	23	7	.302
Pitman	15	4	.266
W D.T.	13	3	230
B P S	14	3	.214
J O.P.	20	4	.200
Putnam	15	3	.200
Harding,G.	16	3	.180
Bradley	17	3	.172
G E. H.	6	1	.166
Simons	7	1	.142
Wight	8	0	.000
Storrow	5	0	.000
Payson	15	2	.111
Langley	3	0	.000

Wednesday, Sept. 7th
Bright and fair.

Thanks to the taking off of the North Belgrade trains, the start had to be made from Waterville, an hour earlier than usual. Skipper called the Camp at half-past five, and the final Swim-at-the-Point, (by a roaring fire), was before sunrise. Everything went smoothly, without hurry or scramble. There was time for a good little Sing before the cars whirled into line (the two from Anderson's alarmingly late!), and the dearest Brethren were off, in F.H.B.' care.

T.I.R. and H.C. left in mid-morning, for Portland and Boston.. . Charlie Bucklin and Ben Langley left with their chauffeur a little earlier, their big car filled nearly to the brim with left-overs.

Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney came to lunch, before taking Arthur: Mr. and Mrs. MacNamee picnicked on the Ball-field (Walkie bringing up coffee as a re-inforcement), before taking Walker Stuart: and Mr. and Mrs. Meyer came after lunch for and Quentin.

We felt pretty bereft: but Faculty and Prefects plunged into tidying up; dormitories, shop, boathouse, all put in perfect order; -- with some intervals of Football -- a grand job -- : and in the afternoon, to rejoice us, arrived

C. W. [redacted].

An Anthony Hope story, in the evening.

Thursday,
Sept. 8th.
Wind N.W., strong,
Ther. 63.
Bright, fair and cold.

H.^{3}R. left on his motor cycle, for Squam, in the early dawn. A.S. and G.E.H. followed, for Dedham, soon after breakfast; and C.H.C. -- eheu! -- a little later, on the Out Trail, destination undesignated.

More grand tidying and listing down. -- And chiefly, all the Boats were carried in. -- A Homeric day's work, by Faculty, Prefects, and Wiggii.

L.T.S. and Mrs. Swaim, who are camping on Merryweather Beach, came to bring back the Worromontogus, and for lunch and an hour or two's visit afterwards.

L.E.R. and R.R. went for a last Waterville trip; and, at 3:30, after the last dear Faculty Trio, T.W.N., E.W.D. and J.O.P., left for Boston, by the afternoon train. -- John Laselle also went; a very good cookee. -- B.P.S., "perished on his feet," for lack of sleep, but indomitable and imperturbable, had planned to go with them, but the duties of the Secretariat had sprouted and multiplied -- left-behind articles, lists, and, chiefly, Count of Stock, -- and he stayed by the ship, going only after every last list and letter was checked and docketed, on the night train.

We finished

at evening reading.

Friday,
Sept. 9th
Wind N.W., strong.
Ther. 58.
Clear.

An almost-frosty morning, glorious and clear, but with a full Canoe Test wind, all day, and tearing white caps; the upper end of the Bahama hurricane.

Sunshine Alley is now bereft, H.^{3}R., N.G.A. and S.C.M. whirling off for Cohasset and Wareham, soon after breakfast.

C.W. and Sons took down the Tents.

Lowell Goud left in the morning; having done fine work, all summer. This leaves Dick Laselle as sole cookee.

L.E.W. and R.R. drove in to Oaklands to lunch, bringing a good supply of vegetables from the Yellow House; coming back to find one of the summer's welcomest arrivals:

M. R.

Began "The Million Dollar Mystery" (Oppenheim) in the evening.

Saturday,
Sept. 10th
Wind N.W.
Ther. 53,
Bright and sparkling.

A tearing blow, still.

Good swimming, much helpful tidying; much good talk.

"The Million Pound Deposit" is breath-taking; M.P.'s delicious "canny" is needed, to sustain us.

First letters from the Brethren, rejoicing our hearts; Jack Ballantine, Freddie Hicks and Teddy Harding among the first.

Moonlight very fine.

Sunday,
Sept. 11th,
Wind N.W., light
Ther. 52 - (Wow!)

A perfect day; the two day blow all quieted.

Service as usual.

Posy and Jane paddled to Jamaica Point and back, in the Hecuba. For dinner (a nice one; tomato bisque, many small roast chickens, ice cream) arrived A.G.D., the R. H. Gardiners, with F.G., and Mr. Cushing.

Good afternoon doings; but M.P., alas! left us after supper, starting down from Belgrade for New York, -- R.R. driving with her to the station. Glorious moonlight. -- We finished the "Million Pound Deposit", -- a crescendo in tenseness -- , and began, for the how-many-the-time, the never-failing delight of Duggleby.

Monday,
Sept. 12
Ther. 67
Soft again, and warm.

Loons coming round, with much quacking.

The Trip to Cranberry Peak, the westward peak of Bigelow, got off, with all Wigginses, Jane Hamlin, and J.R., about 8:30, in the three cars. -- The Stay-at-homes had a peaceful day, chiefly listing and tidying; and the wanderers whirled back just before 7 p.m., in time for a good swim, before a comfy meal of tomato soup and hot stew, eaten leisurely, in huge contentment, about the fire.

The Trip was apparently a grand one; they drove to Stratton, got their directions from Mr. Wessel, at the Stratton Inn, and made a good climb. -- Lunched lightly, tea and chocolate, in their hour's nooning on the beautiful peak, -- tea'd again at the Stratton Inn (also buying excellent blueberry and raspberry jelly, put up by the proprietor's wife, for L.E.R.) -- The haziness about Camp didn't extend as far north as Stratton, it was all clear, and they had their fill of the glorious view, mountains extending all round.

Everybody ought to have been too sleepy to move, but Charlie was not to be withheld, and whirled all the Mountain climbers into a Drama of the "Million Pound Deposit"; four acts, impromptu; so funny that the audience of three were weak with laughter. -- L.E.W. (in gold-rimmed spectacles and curly beard) as Thomas

Ryde; Jane, in tall hat and Italian cavalry cloak, as the Bad Baron; and C.W. as Wolfe, were perhaps the outstandingest characters, where all were outstanding.

Duggleby!

Tuesday,
Sept. 13.
Warm and Fair.

L.E.W. and R.R. to Gardiner in the morning, for errands. -- Ernest Cook's twenty-one pound Turkey for dinner, a little muscular, from his forest life, but an excellent bird.

Posy and Jane paddled to Oak Island. Mild white-caps coming up, J.W. and Charlie were sent off in a Rangeley to escort them back. -- The rescuers, not seeing them, proceeded to round the island, from the southward; the to-be-rescued had meanwhile rounded it to the northward, and holding a fine course right across, in spite of the now stiffish breeze, reached home in triumph, by a long lead.

Mrs. Sawyer canned the Pears, brought out from Gardiner; two dozen one-pint jars.

In the afternoon cam back our Laura, fetched from Castine, after a merry five day cruise, by R.G.A.; whom we could only persuade to stay till after supper.

More Duggleby -- the charm undiminished, though we know it by heart.

Wednesday,
Sept. 14.
Warm again,
soft and lovely.

Shell rowing, for the shell rowers; and the girls again paddled to Oak (they paddle very well; steering a good course). -- Much packing; and measuring, for the possible enlarhing of the Rest House into a family unit. J.R. looked over and sorted the Fishing Rods.

A peaceful day; with continued Baseball Game battles between J.W. (now Secretary pro tem.) and C.W. 3rd; and ending on the perfect note of Duggleby; but we had to lose C.W., who went by the night train.

Thursday,
Sept. 15.
Bright and Fair,
Warm.

L.E.W. and the Four, with Jane Hamlin, started for Dedham, soon after breakfast.

Walter and Charlie Pease began putting on the shutters, and the Chests are practically packed.

In the afternoon came a joyful surprise, when down the hill drove

A delight to get them. -- An evening of happiest talk, by the fire.

Friday,
Sept. 16.
Cloudy.

Rain threatened early, and began to fall lightly about ten; but we little guessed what we were in for!

Shuttering went on, and the usual hunting for forgotten things, by flashlight, in darkened places.

The dear guests left about eleven; their coming has been one of the summer's nicest pleasures.

Last tidying and packing. N.b. The week of tidying and scrubbing that Mrs. Sawyer, Mrs. Spencer and Dick have put in -- collecting and bringing in left-overs, papers, soap, matches, pencils, pails, etc., etc., from dormitories and cabins -- has given us far the tidiest and most ship-shape Camp we've ever left.

The rain increased perfectly steadily, all morning; but at three, just as the truck arrived, it showed what it could do, coming down in a perfectly blinding downpour, while the wind rose quickly to Canoe Test strength. Wow! -- Walter's truck takes the load, piled in two storeys. -- There was nothing for it but to decide instanter, to move half the load into the Livingroom, for a second trip, tomorrow, as all our tent floor cloths, combined, could only just cover the lower storey. (The barrel of Perishables -- butter, soup, cold lamb, and the cold chicken, -- by mistake was left, instead of going in.!!)

The load was stowed, lashed, and started off, in sluicing rain, and in the same downpour we followed, L.E.R., R.R. and Dickie with Chas.; H.R. and J.R. together; the two Mabels and Mrs. Morrison in the latter's car. -- No chance for a last look! We could hardly see the lake, in the gray wall of rain. -- We waved wet hands at Minnie, going by, and at the store Chas. and Kitty came out into the rain to say goodbye.

It was the Line Gale, all right! five and three quarters fell, in Gardiner, in thirty-six hours (seven, in many places; nine in Pawtucket) -- nearly two, during the night, penetrated J.R.'s tightly fastened auto trunk, in which his suitcase was sitting, -- and rivers were up and trees torn down, all over New England. -- The Androscoggin and Connecticut carried off hundreds of thousands of feet of piled pulpwood, and flooded fields and intervales. Glad we were to be warm and dry at home; with thankful hearts, at this last fine and happy summer, and at the coming happy seasons of the New Order.

6897 5